

Lasell Enrolls 425 Students For 91st Year

Change In Enrollment Same Proportion As In World War I

425 girls are enrolled this year at Lasell. Of this number, 95 are day students. Old girls and teachers will recall that last year the enrollment was 513; a check-up shows that the former enrollment is a little over 20 per cent more than this year's total, due to the war.

Since this is the second World War which has been fought during the existence of the college, it is interesting to compare the results of World War I and II. From 1915 to 1917 the number of pupils increased from 200 to 229. The next year the number of girls attending Lasell Seminary dropped slightly to 224.

During the school period from 1918 to 1919, when the United States was really feeling the effects of its participation in the war, the enrollment dropped to 195 pupils. This was an approximate decrease of about 15 per cent as compared to the present 17 per cent. The startling fact is that the very next year the enrollment soared to new heights with 305 girls. It will be interesting to wait and see if history will repeat itself after the present war.

COLLEGE WELCOMES NEW INSTRUCTORS

Miss Barbara Ames, the new physiology and anatomy teacher, was graduated from the University of New Hampshire, where she received her B.S., this June. While attending the university she was a member of Mask and Dagger, the drama club, wrote for a school publication, belonged to Phi Sigma, Theta Epsilon, and Phi Kappa Phi. Miss Ames comes from Berlin, N. H. Her particular interests are science, horseback riding, other sports, and knitting.

Miss June Babcock is the new teacher of Latin and English. She comes from Taunton, Mass. and is residing at Clark Cottage. Miss Babcock is a graduate of Wheaton College and received her Master's Degree at Cornell University. She has taught at Kent's Hill Seminary, Maine and the Grier School for Girls in Pennsylvania.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 3)

Miss Rand's Welcome to the Students

Welcome to all of you—new and old.

A very interesting year ahead of us, with probably more than the usual problems and perplexities to try our courage, patience and ingenuity. But with the friendly helpfulness, Lasell's outstanding characteristic, we can so meet them all, that next June we will say, "It was a good year."

MARGARET RANO, Dean

WAR TIME EMERGENCY CHANGES RULES AND REGULATIONS AT LASELL

Student Council President Greet New Students



A most cordial welcome to the new girls here at Lasell. May it be a happy and most profitable year for you all. I hope you will join in the school activities and get to love Lasell as we seniors do.

BETTY MCAVOY

Dates, Attire and Dining Affect Students, Faculty

What are the changes and new rules at Lasell this year? Both the old and the new students asked this as they came to start the fall term. Probably, the greatest change discovered is that concerning Sunday. Sunday permissions until 6:15 are "as numerous as there are Sundays," to quote Miss Rand. The lunch counter at the Barn will be open after Vespers until 8:10, and men may be entertained in the Barn on Saturday afternoons and nights.

Stockings are not required except at Vespers, church, or for going into town, but suitable shoes should be worn to dinner.

Another great change is in the dining-room situation. Woodland dining-room is not open this year due to the lack of waitresses and kitchen help. The Bragdon dining room is greatly congested; therefore, Miss Root, the dietitian, has arranged that the school eat in two shifts—the faculty first and then the students.

After the posting on the bulletin board of the rules for filing into the dining room and the disposal of coats, there was a noticeable change in the orderliness of the situation. Miss Rand felt that the response was very good and showed that people are reading the daily bulletins.

It is hoped that Bragdon and Woodland girls will get to know each other better this year through their contact in the dining room.

Another innovation in the dining room is that of having senior hostesses at each table. For the first quarter, juniors are sitting with their senior sisters. Although juniors may not know their teachers as well, both juniors and seniors will get to know each other better than would be otherwise possible.

These are the changes at Lasell. Startling as they may be to the alumnae, they are sure to meet with the approval of the student body.

LASELL FACULTY MEMBERS ENLIST IN ARMED FORCES

Dr. Elizabeth Kingsbury is the first member of our faculty to join the armed forces. She joined the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps on July 24. After a training period of six weeks at Des Moines, Iowa, she received her commission as a Third Officer, which is equivalent to Second Lieutenant in the Army.

The News is fortunate in having a greeting from Dr. Kingsbury by way of a description of three days in a Waac's life, which will be published in three installments. The following is the first of these.

Mr. Harold Schwab, of the music faculty at Lasell since 1924, is soon to enter the Marines. He will be stationed at Parris Island for five or six weeks and then sent somewhere in the East Coast area. He will do clerical work with the recruiting service. Mr. Schwab was formerly a pupil of the late Mr. Henry M. Dunham, head of the music department at Lasell from 1897-1927.

Three Days in a WAAC'S Life

I—Any Weekday

The most surprising thing to me about the start of an Army day was to learn that reveille is not something that wakes us up. We wake up by intuition, or if we sleep until 5:45 the First Sergeant's whistle rous us out. At six o'clock the Post cannon goes off and our company falls in outside the barracks, for the first formation of the day. We eat breakfast and all our meals at a huge consolidated mess hall, which feeds 800 people at one time.

After breakfast we "police the barracks." This is not G-Man sleuthing as one might suppose, but sweeping, mopping, and making up our army cots. These must be done exactly right, the fold of the sheet just six inches wide. The Army considerably gave us tooth brushes exactly six inches long, and they come in handy as measuring sticks.

Our first class is close order drill. We wear overshoes as the grass of the huge

parade ground is soaking with dew. We all get a chance at the various officer positions and every few days a different voice is ordering us to "Column left—march" and counting cadence "One, two, three, four." There are a number of Southern girls in my company, so sometimes we obey orders to "Fow-ard march."

We march to all our classes. The officer candidate course includes classes in various phases of army life such as military customs and courtesies, company administration, and property accountability. The last class of the afternoon is physical exercises, known as P. E. No muscle of our bodies was forgotten in devising these calisthenics. Everyone's favorite exercise is No. 8. It is called "Relaxation."

After P. E. we rush to the Day Room (our lounge room) for a coke. Happy is the girl who has a nickel and arrives before the machine is empty. In the evening there is a compulsory study hall, and there is usually a skirt to press or an errand at the Post Exchange before Taps, which sounds clearly over the parade ground at eleven o'clock.

Cordial Greetings to the Lasell Family of 1942-'43. In this year of total war we are all striving to do our part and to prepare to do more and better in the years ahead.

We must try to understand what is happening, not merely the obvious, but the really fundamental causes and effects of this greatest of all world upheavals. Conditions will never again be the same as they were before this war. It is for us to do all we can to see that better conditions prevail as widely as possible.

Isolation is wholly gone. Every person and country is interested in and dependent upon every other person and country. We must reduce our selfishness and become world-minded for our safety and for the welfare of all.

Sincerely yours,

GUY M. WINSLOW

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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FACULTY ADVISOR

Miss Marjorie Gould

GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS

Dear Newcomers:

First of all, we'd like to welcome you to Lasell. We hope that you will like it as much as we do. Right now, you're probably bewildered and maybe just a little bit scared, but please don't be because we won't bite, and we hope to become your friends. The newness will soon wear off, and you will feel perfectly at home.

May we offer a bit of advice? We don't wish to preach or anything like that, but we were juniors once, you know. We have found, through experience, that the way to enjoy school to the utmost is to conform. The rules at Lasell are not strict. There will be some that you will not like, but, remember, they were made because of the necessity for them. If we behave like adults, we will be treated as such, but if, on the other hand, we act like children, then, too, we will be treated as such. The girl who is happy and contented is the one who conforms; the one who is unhappy and discontented is the one who thinks rules were made to break, and is always on restrictions.

Another way to enjoy your school life is to take part in the various activities. Every girl should have at least one activity outside of her regular school work. Lasell offers many things: music, drama, sports, the News, the *Leaves*, and various clubs. They're all grand fun, we guarantee.

And last, but not least, please help us keep the Barn clean. This is a dire problem with us every year. We hope, by starting in early this year, to get full coöperation. We are sure that you will want to be proud of your Barn.

So here's to a happy year, Newcomers! We hope that you have not minded our making these few suggestions. Good luck to you all!

Sincerely,

YOUR SENIOR SISTERS

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS BUT ONCE - -

Women came out of the last World War with a different position in life, and it looks as if woman's rôle will again be changed. Women will have to take the places, left vacant by men, in factories and offices. American men gave their lives in Bataan, and in the Atlantic for the things they believed in. It is only natural that the women left behind want to do their part, too; and they can through education. Most of you entered college to educate yourselves to meet the world of tomorrow. The education and training which you receive here will be of the utmost value to you in the very near future.

After leaving Lasell, the majority of you will be entering the world on your own, and with the training and education which you acquired here, will be entering new fields which are expanding with the war. Some of you are beginning this school year with the burning memories of frolicking in the sun, while others are glowing with patriotism and the experience of having worked this past summer.

However, opportunity is now knocking at your door, and clamoring to be let in. Your greatest task in the line of defense is only just beginning. It is in your hands that the future of the world lies; and it is only through education that you can meet that future. You are the makers of tomorrow's peace, and what that peace will be depends on your intelligence. Opportunities are before you—take advantage of them now!

"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE - -"

As we arrive in Auburndale in September the thing we look forward to most of all is the meeting of new friends and the reunion with our old ones. This year one very dear friend of the school is not here to greet us. Miss Grace Irwin, beloved registrar of Lasell, has retired. For many years, with tolerance and keen judgment, she guided the students of Lasell. Her understanding and sympathetic nature endeared her to everyone.

Miss Irwin was invaluable to Dr. Winslow because of her levelheadedness and foresighted wisdom. When sound advice was needed, it was Miss Irwin who could give it.

She was not only respected but sincerely loved by the faculty and students alike. She would be very happy to know how many members of the faculty and student body have inquired for her. Her absence is deeply felt, but we realize that it is the only deserving reward, after so many years of unselfish service, that she can retire to her charming old Cape Cod house in Sandwich, Massachusetts.

THANK YOU

For the past three years Miss Goodwin has done double-duty as dramatics teacher and coach and advisor for the News. This year the News has a new advisor, Miss Marjorie Gould, whom we are sure will prove an enthusiastic and capable advisor. We wish to thank Miss Goodwin for her three years of service to the News and wish her good luck on all her forthcoming dramatic productions.

ELOISE MOFFETT REPORTS
NEW CHANGES IN NEWS

A new policy has been announced. Eloise Moffett, newly appointed editor-in-chief of the News, and Ruth Dempsey, the new associate editor have reported that for the first time the LASELL NEWS is giving all persons interested in writing a chance to work on the school paper. Following a call for try-outs, fourteen girls came to get their trial assignments. Those who prove worthy will be made permanent members of the staff. Announcement of those chosen will be made in a later issue along with the election of a business manager.

JUNIORS ARRIVE FOR
EXPLOR-IENTATION PERIOD

For the sixth successive year new students came to Lasell for an orientation period. Two hundred odd Juniors filed through the large front entrance of Bragdon Hall and stared at the newness surrounding them. Schedule cards and instructions were given out and the newcomers then had an opportunity to look at their rooms, room mates and the campus. Thursday evening Dr. Winslow showed the Lasell movies.

Friday was occupied with the taking of various psychological examinations, the buying of books, and the acquiring of P. O. boxes at the Barn.

On Saturday the seniors came back to school to help the Juniors. The day was spent with baseball, archery and tennis on the athletic field. In the evening a reception was held at Winslow Hall where the seniors took their "baby sisters" in hand and introduced them to Dean Rand, Dr. and Mrs. Winslow, Miss Potter and the faculty.

SENIOR JOINS STAFF AS
RED CROSS NURSE'S AID

You have heard about Red Cross Nurse's Aides before, haven't you? Well, there is one right in your midst at Lasell. She is Audrey Herrmann, a senior, living this year in Briggs.

If you were to talk to her about it, here are a few facts she would probably tell you. First, since she comes from Middletown, Connecticut, she received her training in the Middlesex hospital, in that same town. She is taking the "Med Sec" course at Lasell, and she enjoyed the work immensely.

Secondly, she found one just doesn't walk into a hospital and get the job. A woman, although she is offering her services without pay, must first pass a physical exam.

After this, she found herself being trained for sixty hours, not all at once, mind you, in a small room exactly like a hospital room. Every day, the group of girls training for the job, was supervised by one of the nurses.

When Audrey was finished with her training, which consisted of making beds, washing patients, and other aides, not requiring medication, she was transferred into the regular hospital, where she practiced those things she had learned, for a period of forty hours in all.

When she completed her 100 hours, she was given a final examination, which she passed, and received her pin, cap, and sleeve emblem.

Audrey is now a full fledged Red Cross Nurse's Aide, and she is liable to call at any time. She also will tell you that, while First Aid is not required, it is an advisable subject to have.

Says Audrey, "I think the course provides excellent training for any one taking the medical secretarial course. As a matter of fact, it is good training for any girl in times such as these. It gives a wonderful opportunity to meet people, and to learn to cope with all kinds of situations."

Curtain Going Up

Ladies in Retirement has been chosen for the first annual dramatic production. Miss Goodwin offers us an antidote for war worry, a good murder! Tryouts will begin next week for parts in this mystery melodrama which was successfully staged by the Theater Guild two seasons ago.

Harvard students will again collaborate in the male roles and the performances will be given in Winslow Hall sometime in November, the date to be announced soon.

The new class in Stage Design will earn first quarter credit by planning and making the one set required by the play. They will be assisted by members of the Dramatics 1 class and members of the Dramatic Club.

Boston Column

Stage Plays:

Wilbur—*Life With Father*—return engagement beginning October 5, for 3 weeks

Shubert—*Priorities of 1942*—two weeks beginning October 5

Plymouth—*The Damask Cheek*—a new comedy. Two weeks commencing October 5.

Majestic—Gilbert and Sullivan repertoire by Boston Comic Opera Company. October 5, 6, 7, *Pirates of Penzance*. October 8, 9, 10, *Iolanthe*. October 12, 13, 14, *H. M. S. Pinafore* and *Trial by Jury*. October 15, 16, 17, *The Mikado*.

Colonial—*Mr. Sycamore*—starring Lillian Gish, Stuart Erwin, Clairborn Foster. Comedy starts October 12 for 2 weeks only.

Ballet:

Opera House—Ballet Theatre in lavish new production. Cast of 125. October 14-17. Tickets on sale October 1 at Pierce Building in Copley Square.

Music:

Symphony Hall—Season opens October 9. Serge Koussevitzky, conductor. Tickets on sale at box office.

INFIRMARY

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Office hours: 8:00-8:30 A.M.

10:00-11:30 A.M.

1:00-4:30 P.M.

At any time, in case of emergency.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hi, everybody! We're glad to meet you. Havin' fun? That's good . . . so did Libby Donnelly and Jackie Herrmann when they went out Saturday with two B.C. men to a football game, movie, dinner, and the Totem Pole. Some fun, we call it. West Hartford invaded Lasell this week-end, which was good news for Janet Stevenson, Mary Ramsdell, and Doddie Scoville. Speaking of invasions, how about those parties Nancy Morse and Barbara Waters went to this week-end? Gloria Fisher and "Charlie" dancing at the Totem Pole Saturday. Marion Gooding is recuperating from a wonderful week-end spent visiting her Tufts man.

Bragdon, too, was well represented at the Totem Pole by June Panetta, Barbara Staples, and Juel De Nezzo. June Hollingshead's man from Williams took her to the Statler terrace, while Joan Seaman and a Trinity man were seen at the Tremont.

Bee Gee Lynn claims that Someone of Saturday P.M. was . . . "oh so'ooo nice." Evelyn Allen is collecting pictures—first call for recruits is NOW!

This is all there is now, dears . . . until you girls make some more news! Bye, Bye.

M. R.
J. M.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

Greetings and salutations, fellow sufferers of the O. P. A. rulings! Are you tearing out your lovely locks because you don't like fashions this year? Cease worrying; your problems are no longer! Let the following examples convince you.

To stretch our wool supply, cotton dresses are being worn further into the fall this year. Though priorities have wreaked havoc on many styles, there are still plenty of flattering dresses in both wool and cotton. One such is a jersey with bright red knitted yarn sleeves and embroidery around the edge of the jacket and faked pockets.

A wonderful suit for campus wear is one with a Harris tweed jacket in wood colors and a neutral whipcord skirt. Since we must comply with L-85, the O. P. A. ruling, the skirt is gored instead of pleated, and the jacket is shorter than last year's heavenly long ones, but that does not detract from its beauty.

Nearly all date dresses have that slim line. One in particular is a pale blue and black rayon with the new whittled slim skirt and front fullness achieved by unpressed pleats. A black hat with a high crown puts on just the right finishing touch to make this a stunning outfit.

Hats have a higher crown this year, and are styled to stay put for a change. The universally popular campus hat this year is the "Johnny Jeep". This hat is certainly sweeping the country. If you want to be just a little different, see if you can finagle your *man* in the armed forces to send you his G. I. one.

Another rage is the new patched kerchief with ball fringe trimming. If you haven't one, you're missing something. It serves a dual purpose because you can wear it as a shawl to brighten up your dark wool dress.

H. W.
D. M.

What are you doing with your October allowance? Bonds on sale in the treasurer's office.

So You're Going in Town!

. . . You'll be starved after two hours shopping, I'll guarantee. But, where to eat? "Oh, for a steak," you sigh. Or maybe you'd rather have spaghetti, lobster or clams, smorgasbord, waffles, or, (your wallet feeling rather flat), just a sandwich.

If it's a steak you crave, Durgin Park, 30 N. Market St., gives you all the fixings plus red-checked tablecloths and pul-ent of atmosphere. If you don't mind dark alleys filled with cats and rubbish, try scooting down to 611 Washington St., where Dinty Moore calls you lovers of good food. The big attraction here is the grill which enables you to see your steak being cooked to that special point of juicy rareness. Then also, if your man is lucky enough to have a car plus tires plus gas and wants to take you to a steak dinner, tell him the Red Coach Grill on Route 3A, 428 Lincoln St., Hingham, is a grand place for really big sirloins.

What's that? You're dying for spaghetti? Then you want to go to the O Solo Mio restaurant at 238 Tremont St. It's nothing fancy in the way of looks, but it's quiet and inexpensive and I've heard their "spaget" is just yummy! Or if you're looking for something not too quiet and different, why not try Mario's, located on Church St., No. 69? It's small and dark, but with all the singing people do there, I doubt if you'd be bored. This, (n.b.), is open on Sundays.

You're longing for lobster? There are three Pieroni's: (603 Washington St., 13 Stuart St., near the Statler, and 7 Park Sq.), which all serve perfectly marvelous lobster, and for that matter, all seafood. Clams are the specialty at Ye Olde Oyster House on Union St., (one of those Boston cowpaths!), but you can get lobster there, too. If you want something "quaint" and you know the subway routes, you can get out at Washington St. station, go upstairs, and you'll be on New-

Bulletin

- Oct. 4—Vespers—Dr. Boynton Merrill, Second Congregational Church, Newton.
- Oct. 6—Student Sing.
- Oct. 7—Orphean.
- Oct. 8—Mrs. Sypher.
- Oct. 9—Rev. W. J. Kitchen—a talk on The Student Christian Movement in New England.

bury St., only a short distance from The Brittany Coffee Shop. The waitresses are costumed in the provincial French manner and I think you'll find the whole place delightful. What appeals most is the green salad which they serve with every dinner, simply dripping with the dressing concocted by their special recipe. Try it some Sunday!

When you're busy in the shopping district, why not drop into Boylston Place where the Hi-Da-Way and Memory Lane are located? Or near too, on Carver St., is Olas's, the Norwegian restaurant where you can eat and eat for 60c and that oh, so thinning! Rye Krisp is served in little bread baskets on every table. It's only a tiny place, chuckful of smorgasbord and candles stuck in old wine bottles, with tables for two in all corners.

For something smooth, try the Revere room at the Parker House or Steuben's at 114 Boylston St. Then, of course, there are always Schrafft's and Huyler's, those good old stand-bys.

Brunch? Yes, waffles or doughnuts and coffee taste grand when eaten at the Maxwell House Sandwich Shop on the corner of Tremont and Milk Sts. That's open Sundays, too.

Perhaps these few hints on where to look for what you want to eat in town will help you to enjoy your weekends more. Hope so. —Good eating, gals!

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Dear Campus Cuties:

Yes, it was a "super summer," but now that we are back at school again, we must settle down to more serious things; such as, . . .

Carol Brumond plus R.P.I. spells f-u-n . . . especially when he's here for the whole week-end, and you really do the town . . . And Elinor Kuchler went dashing off to the Copley Plaza Sat. nite . . . Holy Cross? Helen Fisch will start the year off right by hopping over there this week-end . . . and we mustn't forget the dear old Totem Pole . . . Harriet Lindsey, Pinkie Clark, Nancy Wells, and Jean Brock were spotted at the old stand-by . . . so that seems to wind up Gardner.

Ah, Carpenter! . . . Nancy (Sterno) King made merrie at the Phi Gam house at Tech. Elaine Kemp, Betty Schmidt, and Carol Wadhams were seen at the Beachcomber . . . Friday night at the Totem Pole found Barbara Birch . . . and Dulcy Bentley dashed away the very first week-end to a private dance.

Ruth Purcell and that Dartmouth man. . . These Indians!

Clark, too, played a prominent part in this week's social life. Lyne Nurkiewicz and Harriet Smillie plus their Harvard men were seen at the Ritz Roof . . . Good Time? But definitely! Mim Mehrhof and Tufts! . . . Place - Boston . . . What . . . dining and dancing.

"Dempie" and "Cush" were seen swinging and swaying at the Palm Room of the Hotel Statler with . . . yes, Harvard and M.I.T. representatives!

Do you like football? So does Jean Phillips . . . She was in there cheering at the Harvard-North Carolina game.

Scottie Irish kept up the fun at Fort Devens this week-end! Be sure you have your personal pass with you, girls, or you'll never even see a private.

Fox and Hounds?—No, it's not a hunt—But Priscilla Spence and her date were seen there in the social spot light. Helen Buchholtz and Mildred Bond are still gabbing about that "super time" at the A.T.O. house at Tufts and their evening at the Mandarin Lounge. Anita Mangels and her long distance telephone calls spell exercise galore, particularly when you live on the third floor. Ditto Carole Wadhams and her call from Maxwell Field. Ah! Well! It's worth it. . . .

It isn't spring, we know, but have you seen Lynn Kuch? She has that glassy stare which can only mean one thing . . . yes, she saw Him!

Carpenter celebrated two birthdays the night of the 22nd, with a bang-up party. . . . Barbara Birch and Shirley Wolcott were the lucky gals. . . . And oh such wonderful food!

The gals at Briggs laid a spread for Jimmie Hickman last Friday. Oh, these birthdays!

Junior week is over! It was fun for all, we're sure, but the time has come for us to be civilized again and leave that barbaric world behind.

Week-end fun is all over, now, but the shouting until—well, let's say the next time. Be good, Gals, and have fun; we'll be seeing you soon.

E.M.
R.C.D.

HONOR ROLL — June 30, 1942

Abbott, Priscilla	Gorton, Elizabeth	Preuss, Anne
Aldous, Charlotte	Graham, Dorothy	Purcell, Ruth
Allyn, Marjorie	Gardner, Yvonne	
Annis, Patricia	Hall, Charlotte	Ray, Marjorie
Armstrong, Shirley	Herrmann, Audrey	Raymond, Helen
Atno, LaVerne	Higson, Dorothy	Redfield, Priscilla
	Hobson, Nina	Revene, Jeanne
Baninger, Gertrude	Huhn, Marie	Roughgarden, Ruth
Barry, Margaret (Sr.)		Rushton, Marion
Beers, Marion	Isenberg, Marilyn	
Bentley, Dorothy	Kreider, Arline	Saulnier, Mary
Berkman, Barbara		Scantlebury, Margaret
Bernheim, Darthia	Lamb, Doris	Scott, Anita
Bixby, Patricia	Ledbetter, Mary	Scott, Barbara Jean
Bracher, Doris	Lyons, Edna	Sellar, Jeanne
Bradley, Barbara		Seward, Barbara
Bull, Margaret	McCaul, Marjorie	Shaw, Virginia
		Slaunwhite, Mildred
Carrington, Ann	Manchester, Lorraine	Smillie, Harriet
Carson, Alberta	Mason, Ann	Smith, Barbara
Chertof, Geraldine	Marks, Shirley	Smitt, Margaret
Corey, Marcia	Marr, Dorothy	Solomon, Norma
Costes, Olga	Meyrowitz, Ruth	Spence, Priscilla
Crawford, Louise	Millard, Eleanor	Sperl, Marjorie
Cremmen, Mary	Mitchell, Dorothy	Starkey, Kathryn
	Moffett, Eloise	Streeter, Dorothea
DeConto, Claire	Mondello, Nazarene	Stupak, Virginia
Dieckman, Wilma	Mosher, Ruth	Sullivan, Helen
Dobson, Jessie	Musser, Annamary	
		Towne, Elaine
Edwards, Barbara	Newton, Barbara	
Ermilio, Gloria	Nichols, Ruby	Walter, Arlene
		Webb, Ann
Field, Gloria		Weldon, Shirley
Fooley, Judith	Patterson, Anne	Whidden, Phyllis
Forbes, Sarah	Payne, Carol	White, Barbara
	Pechilis, Florence	Winchester, Dorothy
Gaddis, Maxine	Perkins, Shirley	Worth, Jean
Good, Marie	Porter, Virginia	
Goodman, Mary Jane	Powell, Dorothy	Zimmermann, Jean
Goodwin, Jane		

SPORTS CHAT

Juniors! Seniors! Here's your chance to show that you really have that "good old Lasell pep and go." Let's get rid of summer bulges. Let's make use of our idle time. We can do all this and have fun, too.

The gym department opened the new semester with soccer; incidentally, only the Seniors turned out. Where's our spirit? Enthusiasm? Where are those who don't participate, to cheer the teams on? Now, each member of Lasell is a member of the Blue or White teams. Whites, why don't you all pitch in and keep your team winning? Blues, why not try to stop the White team's streak? Go to it!

If "we're loyal to you, dear Lasell," we'll have to come out for hockey on Monday and Thursday afternoons and for soccer on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons; grab a racquet for badminton; be an honest-to-goodness lifesaver; volley a ball around a bit; in other words, come out, everyone, with all the energy you can muster!

A most cordial welcome is extended to Miss Hughes of the Modern Dance Department. Miss Hughes, as we snoopingly discovered, left a brilliant ballet career and her part in the Marjorie Winslow Ballet Group, to attend Boston University, only to open a studio of her own, after graduation.

Plans for an informal Dance Club are now under way. Miss Hughes plans to attend ballets and to teach modern dancing as well as social and hallroom dancing. Meetings will be held at convenient times, so come all you eager ones!

Bye now—'til the next Tango.

L. N.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

Dr. Winslow spoke in the first all-school assembly Monday, September 21. He gave the procedure to be followed in all assemblies of which he is in charge. Dr. Winslow mentioned a few of the new rules and offered a few hints to the new girls.

Mrs. Lucy J. Sypher in her opening talk on Current Affairs Thursday, September 24, gave a summary of the Russian situation and Russia's importance to the Allies. Stalingrad, according to Mrs. Sypher, is of vast importance because it is the key to transportation in Russia, having 31 miles of waterfront, and also being the largest coal mining and iron district in Russia. Stalingrad is comparable to Pittsburgh. Some have said that the Germans lost World War I at Verdun because they suffered such staggering losses, and it is hoped that Stalingrad will prove to be a second Verdun. However, the Russians must have lost five million men since the war commenced, and it is feared they are going to have a struggle to hold on. The courage and stamina of the Russian armies are amazing. Not all the gumption is on the masculine side, for a woman is the champion sniper of the Russian army and has killed 309 Germans to date.

The Executive Council took charge of assembly, September 25. Miss Rand spoke about the council and introduced the president, Betty McAvoy, who explained more fully the purpose and duties of the council. Lee Oshorn, the vice-president, discussed posture in assembly and courtesy to the speaker. Natalie Monge, the secretary, spoke about the appearance of Vespers. She asked that the lines be kept even this year. Dorothy Marr, the treasurer, presented the matter of social difficulties, and Sue White, one of the day-student representatives, spoke about the Barn. Muriel Humphrys, the other day-representative, spoke about the relations between the day and resident students. Miss Mac gave a short talk on sports, followed by a few words from Betsy McMullan, the president of the Social Service Organization.

Did you ever wonder how the word "news" was originated? Take the points of the compass, North, East, West, and South. There you have it! NEWS!

HOOD'S MILK
"It's Always Good"

Rev. J. Burford Parry of the Wellesley Congregational Church spoke at the first vesper service Sunday, September 20.

In his sermon, Rev. Parry extended a welcome to all the old and new girls, and asked that the old girls try to make the new students feel as much at home as possible.

He emphasized the fact that no one should jump to conclusions about people's character, but should strive to know them and understand them, before judging them.

He told about many interesting acquaintances and friendships he had made, and also gave illustrations about people and their ideas.

Dr. Ray A. Eusden of the Eliot Church, Newton, was the speaker at Vespers Sunday, September 27. Dr. Eusden in his sermon pointed out that life is like a baseball game; you start out in life with one strike against you, the strike being heredity and environment. He continued with saying that the things you want out of life have to be gotten by enthusiasm, preparedness, and willingness to pay the price. He urged the Lasell students to apply these things in their everyday work.

Mrs. Esther M. Andros, of the art department, in assembly for the seniors, Monday, September 28, 1942, helped the girls with a talk on room decoration. Mrs. Andros spoke of different ways in which rooms can be made to look larger or smaller, brighter or duller. Girls were warned that materials are both scarce and expensive because of the war. However, she showed many fabrics which are still available at reasonable prices.

Mrs. Henry Hudson, also of the art department, discussed room decoration problems at Monday's assembly for the juniors, September 28, 1942. In telling how to make rooms look beautiful with the least expense, Mrs. Hudson spoke of furniture arrangement, color schemes, curtains, overdrapes, picture arrangement, and accessories. In conclusion, Mrs. Hudson displayed a lovely assortment of various fabrics adaptable to use in the dormitory rooms.

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SENIORS ELECT HOUSE PRESIDENTS

The following Senior House presidents were elected at Lasell last Sunday evening: at Gardner, Betty Moore; Conn, Christine Turnhull; Pickard, Ruth Purcell; also, in Carpenter, Betty Gorton; Clark, Marilyn Isenberg; Draper, Enid Hughes; Chandler, Elaine Towne; Cushing, Jean Wilkinson; and Briggs, Audrey Herrmann.

New Faculty

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

Miss Carolyn Craig is from Washington Courthouse, Ohio. She attended Dennison University and took her graduate year at Simmons College in Boston, before coming to Lasell as librarian. Miss Craig worked in college and high school libraries, while attending college. She enjoys plays and symphonies, and her favorite sport is swimming. She now resides in Bragdon, "Cats' Alley".

Miss Althea Foster, a new teacher at Lasell, is a graduate of Bates College, where she received an A.B. degree. In her junior and senior years at Bates she was a student assistant, helping the teachers correct papers, proctor exams, etc. After graduating from Bates, the new teacher of anatomy and physiology went to the University of Cincinnati, where she received her M.A. Miss Foster was a graduate assistant in zoology at that university for two years. She has done much technical research work in the medical field. Among her special interests are natural sciences, the theatre, writing, music, chorus, and glee club work, which she did in college. Although she took part in several sports in college, she "expects to enjoy being a spectator at Lasell".

Miss Mary Hughes is the new Modern Dance teacher at Lasell this year. She comes from Quincy, Mass. and has taught reform school boys in social settlement houses. She is very interested in this sort of work and also does much in Girl Scouts and similar groups. Miss Hughes is a graduate of Boston University.

Miss Hildreth joined the Chemistry faculty of Lasell this fall. From Westford, Massachusetts, her home town, Miss Hildreth went to Lowell Teachers' College and Simmons College in Boston being graduated in 1941. Before coming to Lasell she worked as a laboratory technician and is interested in music, writing, all sorts of sports and derives great pleasure from knitting.

Miss Elizabeth Schmidt, Miss Potter's grand-niece, has joined the Art Department of Lasell, this year. Coming from Evanston, Ill., she attended Cornell College in Mount Vernon, Iowa; Northwestern University; and the Art Institute of Chicago, after which she taught in the Art Department of Cornell College for three years before coming to Lasell. In her spare time Miss Schmidt enjoys painting for pleasure, not professionally, and always enjoys a good time.

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Lasell Student Union Plans Year's Program

It is possible that many of you have never heard of the Lasell Student Union. It is an organization of students, who get together and discuss improvements and additions, which can be made on the campus.

The official purpose of the club is "through service, to gain a deeper insight into the meaning of life, in the needs of our day." This year, the Union is going to be open to all students at Lasell. On October 9, a speaker is coming from the Headquarters of the New England organization, to tell more about this national and international group.

Most of the larger schools such as M.I.T. and Harvard are all members of the Student Union. Marilyn Isenberg, the president, states that there is no doubt something in it to interest most everyone.

Some of the things which the club has in mind for this year, are: meetings after vespers for those who have questions about the vesper speaker's sermon, selling defense stamps in the Barn, volunteer organizations for teaching Sunday school, sending delegates to the meetings held by other schools, and holding exchange dances with Harvard and M.I.T.

The other officers of the club include: Harriet Smillie, vice president; Priscilla Spence, corresponding secretary; Shirley Weldon, recording secretary, and Marian Rushton, treasurer.

News In Brief

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Wolcott of Hartford, Connecticut, announce the engagement of their daughter, Shirley, to Mr. William Goodwin Hale, son of Mrs. Anna L. Hale of West Hartford, Connecticut. There are no wedding plans as yet.

Miss Blanche E. Curtis, former teacher of micro-biology and physiology at Lasell, was married to Lieutenant Andrew A. Kasper, U. S. N. R., on the 16th of July, in Seattle, Washington.

Miss Sarajenny Annis, former modern dance teacher at Lasell, was married to Mr. Richard Pennington Stout on the afternoon of August 10. Her two sisters, who served as her attendants, are also graduates from Lasell.

Miss Elizabeth Jewett, former teacher of Latin and English, is now teaching Latin at the Newton High School. Miss Jewett had taught at Lasell for four years.

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Dean Rand Enjoys Summer South o' Border "Interesting, Colorful" Reports Good Neighbor Ambassador To Mexico

By Dorothy Mitchell

"I found that Mexico City is a long way from Boston!" So said Dean Rand in a recent interview. Miss Rand and three friends took a month's vacation in Mexico this summer. They left Newtonville station late in June, and spent four days and nights on the train before arriving at their destination. Although this was a long time, they had great pleasure in seeing the United States, at least what they passed through, from the windows.

When she finally arrived in Mexico City, the Dean found it to be perfectly delightful in many ways. The city is very modern and up-to-date in most ways, unlike some of the surrounding cities and villages which the Dean and her companions visited. In speaking of the latter, Miss Rand said that since she saw only a small part of the country, her opinions might not hold true for the other sections.

Mexico is made up of many huge mountains and just as many valleys. The altitude is 7,000 feet in Mexico City, (Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

FORMER LASELLITES JOIN ARMED FORCES

Lasell girls are doing their part to help win the war, as they did during the last war. However, present conditions make it possible for women to play a far more active part than ever before. The W.A.A.C., the W.A.V.E.S., and the W.A.A.F. all afford great opportunities. Some of the girls, who are not officer candidates in the W.A.V.E.S., will be trained in radio work and as yeoman and storekeepers at three colleges which have been established as training centers. The following is a list of former Lasell girls now in the W.A.A.C. and the W.A.V.E.S.:

Lasell girls in the W.A.A.C.

Bernice Schanberg Peachy, '36-'37

Officer Candidate
8th Company, 1st Regiment
W.A.A.C. Training Center
Fort Des Moines, Iowa

Evangeline Lobdell, '39-'40

Company 4, 8th Regiment
Attending Motor Transport Specialist
School
Des Moines, Iowa

Lasell girls in the W.A.V.E.S.

Dorothy Ell, '36

Laura Cobh, '37-'38

Officer Candidate
Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

Katherine I. Braithwaite, '29

Ruth M. Grover, '39

Nina F. Hohson, '42

Amorette Larchar, '33

Janice Marr, '39

Janice A. Rogers, '39

Storekeeper's School, Indiana University,
Bloomington, Ind.

Mary Hoit, '36

Yeoman's School, Oklahoma A. and M.,
Stillwater, Oklahoma

SENIOR CLASS HOLDS ANNUAL ELECTIONS OFFICERS AND ATHLETIC HEADS CHOSEN

Sue White, Nancy Wells Head Sports Program For Coming Year

Sue White is the new president of the Athletic association and also has received the double honor of being captain of the Blue team. She is a day student from Cambridge, Mass., and attended Cambridge High School. Sue is 19 years old. Her major is Foods, and her interests are in sports and Scouting. Sue hopes to join the WAVES after her graduation from Lasell.

Nancy Wells, of Amityville, L. I., is the new head of the White team. She attended Amityville High School and is 19 years old. Nancy is majoring in Liberal Arts here at Lasell and hopes to transfer to a senior college. She likes all sports, but sailing in particular.

Both girls were elected by the seniors in assembly on October 2.

For years the whole school has been divided into two teams, the Blue and the White. The honor of having their name on the Athletic Shield goes to the winning team each year. This shield is presented to the winning team in the Last Assembly, which comes at Commencement time. The winner in '41-'42 was the Blue team. So far the Blues have won four times and the Whites, nine. Points are gained from soccer, hockey, tennis, swimming, and other sports. The main events in the fall are the Blue and White hockey and soccer games, which are held shortly before Thanksgiving vacation.

Fall Frivolities Fill Junior Week

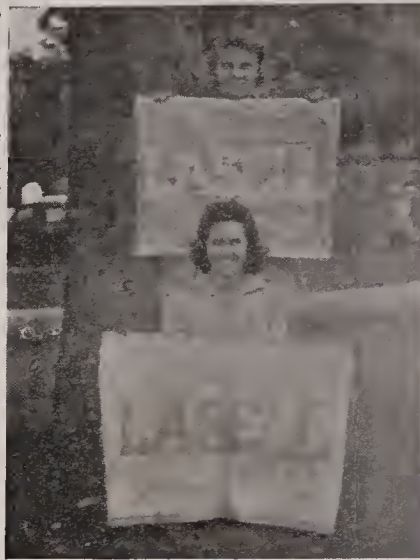
At 6:30 on the morning of September 30, the juniors were pulled out of bed by their Senior Sisters. Thus, three days of the annual senior hazing program began. The rules had been posted on the bulletin boards, and on Wednesday morning the juniors were summoned to receive final instructions.

The sleepy juniors were compelled to come to breakfast dressed in sneakers, skirts and sweaters that didn't match, with their hair in twelve pigtails and signs bearing their full names around their necks.

During the day the juniors were heckled by the seniors asking them to recite the jingle each girl had made up telling her name and where she came from. The juniors were also to know every senior girl's name, light their cigarettes, carry their hooks and run errands for them.

The next day the juniors let their hair down, but wore their clothes inside out, carried a large pockethook, wore sneakers again, and carried their hooks to class in a suitcase. They were also forbidden to get any mail from their mailboxes until 4:00 p. m.

The last day found the juniors dressed in the Lasell colors, light blue and white, with their hair in an "upsweep" and L-a-s-e-l-l written on their foreheads with (Continued on Page 2, Col. 4)



Harriet Lindsey Fills Office of President; Gorton, Vice-President

Elections are over! The votes have been counted! The results have been announced! The officers of the class are: president, Harriet Lindsey; vice president, Betty Gorton; secretary, Priscilla Spence; treasurer, Sue White; songleader, Janet Reid; assistant song-leader, Carol Wadhams; and chairman of the endowment fund, Elsinor Prouty.

Harriet Lindsey, the president of the senior class, is from Columbus, Ohio, where she attended the Columbus School for Girls. She was a student at St. Mary's of the Springs and Ohio Wesleyan University for one year. Harriet is a Liberal Arts student.

The vice-president of the class, Betty Gorton, is from Glastonbury, Conn. She went to Glastonbury High School one year, and this is her fifth year here at Lasell. Betty is taking a Liberal Arts course and is planning to transfer to Smith. She was the sophomore class president in '40-'41 and is interested in sports.

Priscilla Spence, the secretary of the senior class, is from Woodstock, Conn. She attended Woodstock Academy and went to the University of Connecticut one year. Priscilla wrote the song of the class of '43.

Sue White, the treasurer of the class, is also president of the Athletic Association.

Janet Reid of Bangor, Maine, is the class song-leader. She went to Bangor High School, where she was president of the senior class. Janet is taking the secretarial course, and her main interest is in dramatics.

The assistant song-leader, Carol Wadhams, is from Hartford, Conn., where she attended Weaver High School for two years. She went to Cushing Academy one year and Curry College of Dramatics one year.

Elsinor Prouty, the chairman of the Endowment Fund, is from Newport, Vt. This is her fifth year here at Lasell. She is taking the medical-secretarial course and is very interested in sports, being the head of hockey.

Elections were held October 13 and 14, and the results were announced at a formal dinner October 15.

New Staff Members Selected For Year

The News is now ready with a full working staff of editors and reporters. Dorothy Mitchell has been appointed Exchange Editor, and Shirley Candee has been appointed Business Manager. Both are seniors.

From the fourteen candidates who showed an interest in trying out for positions on the staff, the following eight have been selected as reporters: Alice Crosby, Betty Jean Flair, Priscilla Houghton, Marjorie Langworthy, Marilyn Nurkiewicz, Ruth Secord, Dorothy Anne Streeter, and Helen Wakem.

MERCHANDISERS ATTEND BUSINESS CONFERENCE

The senior merchandising girls, under the guidance of Miss Editha Hadcock, had the great privilege of attending the Boston Conference on Distribution at the Hotel Statler, Tuesday, October 6. Some of the nationally known authorities they heard speak were Malcolm P. McNair, professor of marketing, Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration; Dr. Julius Hirsch, consultant to O. P. A.; Leo M. Cherne, executive secretary, The Research Institute of America; and Dr. Melvin T. Copeland, also professor of marketing, Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration; Sir Louis Beale, of the British Supply Council in North America; and Eric Hodgins, editorial vice president of *Time*, Inc. The entire conference was broadcast throughout the world via short wave.

The main points of the conference were that both Business and the people must make great sacrifices in order to win the war, that after the war the U. S. will not be doing so much trading with foreign countries as some people think, and that everyone must regard the war as being fought by many allies working for the same purpose, rather than each country fighting for itself.

Dramatic Club Plans "Harvest Moon Hop"

Here is your chance to show your roommate what the man she hears about morning, noon, and night looks like! Yes, the first Lasell dance of the year, The Harvest Moon Hop, will be sponsored by the Dramatic Club at Winslow Hall, October 31, from 8 till 12.

Carol Wadhams, Chairman, reports that the dance will be similar to a Barn Dance, only modern, so "don't hother to huy a new dress!" Jimmy Hickman and Betsey McMullan, Decorating and Refreshment Chairmen, respectively, are planning the right atmosphere. So, no more cokes and ice cream cones until you've saved that necessary one dollar and twenty-five cents (\$1.25) to be given to Vida Pike, Ticket Chairman. Be seeing you!

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Ruth Dempsey

EXCHANGE EDITOR

Dorothy Mitchell

BUSINESS MANAGER

Shirley Candee

CLASS REPORTERS

JOURNALISM, II

Barbara Krause

JOURNALISM, I

Dorothy Krause

Marguerite Revene

STAFF REPORTERS

Priscilla Houghton
Marjorie Langworthy
Dorothy Anne Streeter
Evelyn Nurkiewicz

Alice Crosby
Betty Jean Flair
Ruth Secord
Helen Wakem

FACULTY ADVISOR

Miss Marjorie Gould

REDS AND GREENS AND YELLOWS

What do you think of when you hear the word "Autumn"? Changing color? Autumn leaves? Big harvest moons? Corn and pumpkins? Or jugs of cider with doughnuts?

Whatever it reminds you of, it is the time to get out of doors and enjoy the fresh air. You can't deny, it is one of the prettiest seasons of the year. If you are going out for hockey or soccer, all well and good! But if you are not the athletic type, why not try some plain walking?

Do you like the sound of leaves crackling underfoot? Some of you juniors may not have yet been down by the Charles River. Why not go through Norumbega Park? Have you been up on the Norumbega tower? If you want a view of the countryside, that's the place to get it.

Autumn and a college campus seem to go together. Groups of girls walking and chattering. Bright skirts and sweaters against a back-drop of colored leaves. Whatever autumn means to you, enjoy it to the fullest extent. Make the most of your college life! Some day, you'll look back and remember all the enjoyment and fun you had at Lasell!

"LO--THE VERY STARS ARE GONE"

On October twelfth we commemorated the four hundred and fiftieth birthday of the discovery of our country by Christopher Columbus. This year Columbus Day means more to all of us than it has ever meant before. We, too, are striving to fight against tremendous odds.

Four hundred and fifty years ago a Portuguese seaman and three tiny ships crossed the black and fearsome ocean and at last landed on our shores, finding it inhabited by Indians and wild animals. They bartered with the Indians and returned to Spain with luxuries from the new world, and told of the opportunities it offered: this new world—our world, America. Pilgrims desiring religious freedom and tranquillity, ventured here and settled. This was their new home, the place where they could live, worship, and play as they chose. In the years that have elapsed between then and now we have grown and have stretched our hands three thousand miles from California to Cape Cod and sixteen hundred miles from Canada to Mexico, covering a vast expanse of plains, scorched deserts, rivers, forests, rich oil fields, mines, mountains, and lakes. We struggled, sweated, and strained in the Revolutionary War and finally won our freedom from England; then we fought the Civil War and with it came the freeing of the slaves and the Union. "One nation indivisible": those words mean a great deal, they mean our freedom, our security, our happiness, and our lives; we have to fight on against all obstacles, however great they may be. Sometimes our sacrifices may seem too great to bear, but we must keep our heads high, for our very existence depends upon the outcome of this brutal war.

TESTING, 1-2-3

Have you ever wondered about the Air Raid Precaution activities at Lasell? You have, undoubtedly, heard the weird sounds that emerge daily from the air raid signal on the roof of Bragdon Hall, but there all knowledge of the A. R. P. at Lasell, probably, ended. We have asked Mr. Ordway to enlighten us. The following is what we learned and are passing on to you.

Lasell is not in the City of Newton's school system of air raid warnings but is a part of the city's system itself. There is at least one warden in each house and in some as many as three. Each house is, therefore, an area and there are sixty wardens in all. These air raid wardens are responsible to the three post wardens, who are in turn responsible to the village warden.

At the first sound of the air raid signal, one warden of each area reports to the post which is located at Winslow Hall, and any activities proceed from there.

Instead of having the wardens in the houses on definite shifts, which would tend to constrict the actions of the appointed teachers and girls, the warden present at the time of the signal is automatically on duty.

Mr. Ordway expressed some concern about the system of warnings that is being used in Newton. The fact is, that the present system is not effectively loud enough to reach all portions of the city. The siren on Bragdon Hall cannot be heard at Woodland Hall because of the lay of the land.

By tests, however, the system of air raid warnings can be perfected, not only at Lasell, but all over the city of Newton. It is hoped that soon an effective method will be devised to warn both wardens and citizens of any impending danger.

On Looking Into Mailboxes

The joys of college are many, and the heartaches are few, but the most poignant of these heartaches is the mail situation. Never a day goes by that someone isn't disappointed by the mail she didn't receive. Those long faces aren't entirely because of the terrific Chem. exam. or the Speech that is due. No! Nine chances out of ten you will discover a disappointing mailbox has a great deal to do with them.

No one ever lets a mail go by without running to the box to see if it holds something.

As you sit in class, you wonder if there could possibly be any mail for you. Your heart beats faster as you think of turning the combination, and then having the door swing open, disclosing the long, delayed letter you have been waiting for.

The bell interrupts your day dreaming. You grab your coat and dash madly out the door, muttering, "pardon me, excuse me," as people fall before your onrush.

After a breathless run, you arrive at the Barn. . . . Stopping a minute outside the door to compose yourself, you casually stroll in. "I don't know why I'm here. I won't have any mail," you remark to no one in particular, but your heart sinks at the thought of these words coming true.

You look in your box. There's something inside. Your heart is singing while you fumble with the combination. The door springs open. You put your hand in and bring out a wretched little postcard. Your face drops. You feel as if you have been betrayed by the world. You drag yourself over to a chair and sit down. After brooding awhile over a cigarette, you walk dejectedly to your next class.

Out in the fresh air, your thoughts turn toward the next mail. Perhaps—perhaps—but you put that "perhaps" out of your thoughts.

Concentrating deeply on the subject at hand, which happens to be that awful Math problem you couldn't do last night, you almost forget about the twelve o'clock mail.

But not for long; the bell rings again. Another wild dash. Another breathless run to the Barn. Again you turn the combination to the right. Then to the left. Ah! Results! Two letters! Looking quickly at the postmarks you see that neither is THE ONE. A slight sigh escapes your lips, as the envelopes are torn open.

Why, mother, you darling! Ten dollars can be used very well. Brother's made the basketball team, too. Well, well. At this point you feel a bit gayer.

The next letter is postmarked Geneva, New York. That's where Joan, who is THE BEST FRIEND, goes. My goodness, such a newsy letter. And, . . . oh, good-night. She's fallen in love again. Love!!! At that word, a cynical expression comes over your face. A nasty gleam appears in your eye. You remember your traitorous mailbox. "Hey, come out of it," someone yells, and you do, with a startled expression on your face.

As you sit in the Barn waiting for the two-thirty mail, you talk too much and laugh too loudly. Inwardly, all you can think about is that letter you didn't get.

The man comes in with the mail pack. You wait breathlessly while it is sorted. At this point, you are very likely to express some sort of profanity.

Finally, someone screeches, "All finished!" You amble over to your box and leisurely open it. You glance into it. Thank heavens. A letter! Hastily the box is opened. The postmark—dear God, it is. It is from HIM!

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

Dear Editors:

We Juniors have heard a great deal about the war work at Lasell. Are you by chance carrying on this work in some dark room where the juniors never see it? We are all willing to pitch in and help our country even if it is only to take a course in First Aid or Home Nursing. Please, we beg of you, tell us where we are to go to receive this instruction. Unfortunately, we are not ingenious enough to derive methods of learning. Help us to help Uncle Sam and our fellow human beings by letting us in on the extreme secrecy of war work at Lasell. READY ANN WILLIN'

Dear Senior Sisters:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the help you have given me and the other juniors. You have been wonderful about explaining rules, telling us where classrooms are, and giving friendly bits of advice.

Speaking of advice, I would like to assure you that it is most welcome. Most of the juniors, like me, would like to have fun and make the most of our opportunities here at Lasell. We realize that the best way to do this is to conform to the rules.

I'm certainly going to accept your invitation to join some of those organizations and sports. They ought to provide a lot of interesting recreation. You can also count on me to do my part in keeping the Barn clean. I'm sure that the juniors all appreciate the Barn and will cooperate in helping to keep it attractive.

Sincerely,

PEGGY REVENE

JUNIOR WEEK

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)
'ipstick. They were not allowed to smoke all day and at noon were made to eat a silent meal, cutting square corners with he silverware on route to the mouth.

The general rules for the whole three days were: wear a large card bearing full name, don't wear any nail polish or make-up, don't do up hair any night, know every senior's name and curtsy when you meet them, know the song "We're the Juniors," know a four line jingle telling your name and where you're from.

Junior week ended on the evening of Friday, October 2.

Last One Out

BUS SCHEDULE

Lake Street to Auburndale

11:50 P.M. Saturday.

5:31 P.M. Sunday.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

Boston to Auburndale

11:50 P.M. Saturday.

2:45 P.M. Sunday.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hello, everybody!

Well, here we are back again after our first holiday since we arrived here nearly four weeks ago.

For info' on a full and de-lite-ful week-end ask Jane Mehaffey. . . Jackie Campbell (the one who gets all the telephone calls at Bragdon) had a week-end to remember. She even brought "him" back with her. . . Millie Greason had the most wonderful, wonderful time and "Oh, he's so nice". . . Patty Frangedakis went home (Maine) and went out with the Navy (Ensign, no less). . . Norma Dietz attended a football game, danced at the Copley, and attended an engagement party. . . Incidentally, it wasn't hers. . . Nancy Williams went to a Tech house party. . . Some fun. . . Rooting for Tufts? . . . See Eleanor Del Bianco, Dot Carll, and Helen Gilbert, who went out with their Tufts men to a football game, dinner, and dance at the D. U. house. Penny Smith can't seem to make up her mind about those lads from Brown, Hobart and Northeastern. Dodie and Terry give some wonder-reports on that date they had with two B. C. men. . . Woodland's Betty and Bunny centered their interests on Brown this week-end, while Gloria Fischer looked North towards the U. of Maine.

Nancy Lyons went to a picnic at Framingham and won a prize. . . What became of it, Nancy? . . . June Hollingshead came back from her holiday with poison ivy. . . Nothing keeps Claire McCreery down—not even a broken foot. She's been home and back again and is all set for classes. . . Virginia Nelson went home to Hyde Park and saw "everybody." . . Polly Hanley had a neat time at Pembroke. . . "Ret" Baker got home—after all. . . Tell us more about it. . . And what about those other lucky girls that went home? Well, Kay Sexton headed for the Stork Club and Peggy Revene for the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York. . . Jackie Herrmann went to the "Anchor" in Springfield, while Marion Gooding covered the city of Portland. . . And Joan Smith, what about you . . . ?

Barbie Morner had a rare time at Dartmouth. . . Football game and all. . . Attleboro welcomed Ellie Kimmey, Sue Blackinton and Pris Perley of Lasell. . . Bragdon girls that stayed here enjoyed a birthday party in honor of Vivien Snow's girl friend who came way up from New York.

Now to go back a week. . . Katie Cogswell, "Squirrel" Haviland, and Claire McCreery plus three Babson boys and an evening at Norumbega really is something. . . Ask any one of them. . . Prissy Amnott and Jackie Eldridge took in the Totem Pole with Tufts men. . . ???? . . . Betty Rhind, Ginny Hill, Pris Perley, Audrey Saunders, Claire McCreery and Millie Greason represented Lasell at an MIT dance recently.

That's all. . . Only after this, gals, you'd better ask Barbie Piltz to arrange your week-ends for you. She rated an extra day. . . How do you do it, Barb?

A. C.

M. R.

Congratulations were in order, up until yesterday. But one look at the Barn made everyone give knowing looks to the Barn "clutter-upper" hanging over the fireplace.

Three Days in a WAAC'S Life

II. A Saturday

Saturday is inspection day. The night before we scrub and mop diligently. At eight o'clock Saturday morning we have personal inspection. Everyone puts on her very best clean shirt and skirt and most highly polished shoes. No matter how perfectly you are turned out you have a horrible suspicion, after your eyes are riveted straight ahead at attention, that perhaps your shoes are not shined after all, or you have forgotten your necktie. After this comes inspection in barracks. If the officers can find the least speck of dirt they flick their hands in a disgusted way and say "Dust!" and you get a gig. A gig is a third of a demerit. The clothes in your wall locker must be hung in a certain order: skirts, shirts, blouse, play suit, house coat, pajamas, raincoat, civilians. We shall always remember this list, just as we remember lists of words from Latin which did something or other—took the dative or accusative maybe.

At ten o'clock there is a parade and review. It is amazing how much easier and more exhilarating it is to march to music. Each company strives to outdo the others in keeping its lines straight going by the reviewing officers. Saturday afternoon come the shots. We start out with tetanus, typhoid, and small pox, and gradually taper off with none on the fifth and sixth weeks and the final tetanus shot at the end of seven weeks. It is a familiar Saturday afternoon sight to see a Waac walking away from the infirmary with sleeve rolled up (the only time this is allowed) pumping her arm like a piston rod, to keep the serum from becoming localized in her arm. We are free from Saturday afternoon until Monday reveille.

HEFFERNAN PRESS IS HOST TO NEWS STAFF

"There's a mistake," someone exclaimed as the first copy of the Lasell News rolled off the Heffernan press. A headline had been doubled! Thursday, October 1, Miss Gould, Eloise Moffett, Ruth Dempsey, Shirley Candee, Evelyn Nurkiewicz, and Peggy Revene, members of the staff of the News, visited the Heffernan press in Worcester.

They were taken through the different parts of the building, and learned about the different methods of printing magazines, papers, books, etc.

One of the things which impressed the girls most was the mechanics of picture making. The engraved plates, made from snapshots and photographs, consist in a series of dots which are not discernible by the naked eye. The intensity of these dots varies with the amount of light and dark in the picture.

Before leaving, the girls saw several copies of the News taken off the presses, so that they might have a first look at the paper. It was then that the error in the headline was noticed.

Mr. and Mrs. Heffernan entertained the Lasell girls at tea, before driving them to the Worcester railroad station.

Announcing

Senior houses will hold open-house next Tuesday, October 21, from 3:30 until 5:30. A prize will be awarded for the best room. Everyone is cordially invited.

New Faculty Bring Varied Background

Mrs. Franklin E. Leland is the new accompanist for the Orphean Club. Mrs. Leland is no stranger to Lasell, for she has been substituting as accompanist for years. She studied at the New England Conservatory of Music and was a pupil of the late Mr. Henry M. Dunham. Mrs. Leland is organist and choir director at the Centenary Methodist Church in Auburndale.

Miss Helen D. Walsh is the new nurse at Lasell. She is residing at Woodland park. Miss Walsh is a graduate of Beverly Hospital, Beverly, Mass. She has done school and college nursing for fifteen years. Her home is in nearby West Newton.

Miss Margaret Woodward, a native Bostonian, is one of Lasell's new chemistry teachers. Miss Woodward has attended Radcliffe and various summer schools and has taught at Stewart Hall College in Virginia before coming here. She enjoys good music and her hobby is geology.

Miss Lillian Wychunas, another new teacher at Lasell, instructs in shorthand and typewriting. Her home town is not-too-distant Brockton, but her school address is Cushing House. Miss Wychunas received her B.S. at Boston University in the College of Practical Arts and Letters. Before coming to Lasell, Miss Wychunas taught medical terminology, salesmanship, food control, and accounting at Nasson College in Springvale, Maine, and was in charge of publicity for the school in the local newspapers. The new teacher enjoys skiing, swimming, and boating very much. Because of skiing, she was in the North Conway hospital at the same time as some of Lasell's skiing casualties last winter with a broken leg, the result of a bad toss on the hickories. In her spare time, Miss Wychunas knits a great deal, both for herself and the Red Cross. She says, "I keep several things going at once, so if I get bored with one, as I often do, I pick up another."

Curtain Going Up

After hearing thirty seven people read parts, Miss Goodwin found great difficulty in selecting the cast of "Ladies in Retirement", her first production this year, to be given November 20 and 21.

The following girls were finally chosen for the parts: "Ellen Creed", the leading character, Carol Wadhams; "Emily", one of the crazy sisters, Janet Reid; "Louisa", the other crazy sister, Vida Pike; "Lena", Helen Wakem; "Sister Teresa", Betsy McMullen; "Lucie", the maid, Gloria Boyce.

Besides these girls, Priscilla Hoyton, and Sue Lang were appointed as prompters, and they are also understudying parts in the play.

Jane Hickman is chairman of the stage crew; other members of the crew have not been chosen. There is a chance for those interested to take part in this group.

Bulletin

- Oct. 16 "Mora—Magic"
- 18 Dr. D. Brewer Eddy
- 20 Orphean
- 22 Mrs. Sypher
- 25 Dr. Elmer Leslie
- 26 Dean Rand
- 27 Orphean
- 28 Orphean
- 29 Mrs. Sypher
- 30 Dr. Basil G. Bibby, Dean of Tufts Dental School
- 31 Dramatic Club Dance

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hello my little cupcakes!

So you had fun on the long weekend . . . praises to Columbus, and stuff eh? But aside from all you lucky people that went trotting homeward we-uns that stayed here didn't exactly sit around!! Take for instance those G. girls . . . Ellie Kuchler had a blond Harvard Med. student to entertain her . . . Harry and Pinky were seen at the Totem Pole indulging in some relaxation . . . with some ve-ry nice men, so they tell us! Jan Reid did her part in the war effort by entertaining her roommate's brother who's in the Army . . . Carol Brumond was off to Dartmouth to see her favorite man . . . That gang that Moorepuss heads up was extremely busy showing our old friend, Van Iderstine, what she was missing in the way of Lasell fun. And Lennie Fisch has her head in the clouds concerning the weekend coming up when she'll show that Holy Cross man what's what in Boston. . .

And how about Clark! . . . Ask Cush about that Saturday night date with First Lieutenant ———! Jean Phillips went home and returned with . . . yes, That Little Fraternity Pin!

Coming attractions, Shirley Weldon, Helen Buchholtz, and Marion Rushton expect those men from Holy Cross this week-end.

Did you see them! Six feet four inches tall! B. C. men with Lynn Nurkiewicz and Marion Rushton. . .

The Bouncing Briggs-ites? Bowdoin was Judy Hill's and Nancy Well's word for a perfect weekend, while H-a-r-v-a-r-d spelled fun for Mouse, Alma, and Al Moran . . . all the rest of you gals went home and we know why, too!!

Draper was seen dashing here and there . . . to be explicit, Mag Crawford had a dark and handsome man from Babson . . . Mary Jo S. entertained a Someone from New York . . . while Trudie de Saxe and Shirley Candee whipped home to N. Y.; besides seeing their families they had something in the way of an ulterior motive personalized by Princeton men. The two Dotties proceeded from Smith territory to Amherst and provided that campus with some outside interest, while Enid Hughes enjoyed her visitor from Colgate.

Conn House was almost totally absent from view, as Ann M. took Chris Turnbull home with her, from which they proceeded to The Beachcomber on Sat. night . . . and Debby Elion scooted home to spend a grand vacation with her One-and-Only . . . while Lee Osborn made the Five and Drum her hideout for the evening. . .

Have you seen Mary Ledbetter's Naval Air Corps wings? We think she's pretty lucky. Ditto for Joan Moller's gorgeous ring!

B. C.'s football season is going full blast, with Laura Bannon rooting for them, and going to their dances. Add friend of Harvard—Jane Timm. . .

What is Anne Backman's attraction for bowling every Saturday night? Could it be her high scores?

We hear Rosemary Countie was at the Copley not long ago. Nice work if you can get it, and she can! Anybody else looking forward to the Harvard-Dartmouth weekend?

Seen Mitch's R. C. A. F. pin? Nuf sed! D. M. R. C. D. P. H.

SPORTS CHAT

Well, we scouted around through a maze of smoke, coke hottles, and much noisy talk, in the Barn to discover those Juniors, whom we had depended upon and missed seeing for after-school sports. *That* is the easiest way to lose your vim, vigor, and sparkle (or are those present?) and to waste these brisk "makes-you-want-to-play" October days! Come on out, Juniors! Class games will start very soon . . . now, will the Seniors defeat the Juniors? . . . will the Juniors surprise us by coming out and beating the Seniors? Come out all, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays to see what happens!

For our Blue and White games, a neighborhood animal will be selected to mascot each team and cheerleaders will be on hand to spur the teams to victory. There are a lot of "peppy" cheers, excitement and good sportsmanship in store. Don't miss it! This will also be a good time to earn numerals. Better come get yours!

The Athletic Association would like a representative from each house. She will be a "one-girl campaign" to get the girls of her house to adhere to our slogan: "A sport for every girl, and every girl a sport."

L. N.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

Mrs. Lucy Sypher, on Thursday, October 8, 1942 discussed affairs of both home and abroad.

Mrs. Sypher brought out the seven points of inflation made by the President, among which are rationing of scarce commodities and a check on credit buying. She stated that this is very important because credit buying was one of the chief reasons for the inflation after World War I.

Still on the subject of domestic affairs Mrs. Sypher discussed Wendell Willkie's statement on the second front.

On the topic abroad, she talked on the necessity of an air front in Europe soon. She called attention to the fact that air power has already shown its importance.

Miss Muriel McClelland, of the Department of Physical Education, presided at the assembly on Friday, October 2, when the juniors drew blue and white pins which automatically made them members of the respective athletic teams. The white team has won nine times since the competition started, the blue, which won last year, only four. At the same time, elections were held for president of the athletic association, leader of the blues, and leader of the whites.

Monday's assembly, October 5, was a moving picture entitled "The Treasure Trove of Jade". The picture was in technicolor and was shown through the courtesy of Jack Connolly, the newsreel director for the Coördinator of Inter-American Affairs in New York. The film dealt with archeological findings in southern Mexico. Some of the ancient findings dated back before the coming of Christ.

Mrs. Lucy Sypher spoke on October 1, about the importance of the lessening of German submarine warfare, saying that it probably meant an attempt to "bottle up" England sometime in 1943, and again trying to win the war with "subs" as they almost did in 1914-1918. The landing of the Japs on some parts of the Aleutians has holstered the Japanese morale. Mrs. Sypher said that the Japs have unfailing courage and stamina and will fight on to the end. Stalingrad must hold; if she doesn't the Allies have lost one of their most important sections and a great percentage of their oil supply. The loss of Stalingrad might prolong the war a number of years.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. J. Venner Makant of Attleboro, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Glenna, to Mr. Howard Irving Peach of Attleboro. Glenna is a former member of the Class of '43. No wedding date has been set.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Eliasson, of Ellsworth, Me., announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Karin Ingeborg Eliasson, to Lt. Henry Stone Monroe, U. S. N., in St. Peter's Chapel, Mare Island, California, on Friday, September 25, 1942. Mrs. Monroe, a former teacher in the Lasell secretarial department, is a graduate of Lasell and Boston University. Lt. Monroe is a graduate of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Dr. Boynton Merrill of the West Newton Congregational Church was the speaker at Vespers Sunday, October 4. In his sermon, Dr. Merrill spoke of the days that are ahead of us. The two key words of his sermon which came from the scripture, were "Make Ready." He pointed out the opportunities offered to girls in these days to improve themselves and to help the Nation's war effort. In conclusion Dr. Merrill stressed the fact that attending school may be one of the most important things we do during our lives. Dr. Merrill has been a frequent speaker at Lasell for over fifteen years.

Mr. Wilmer Kitchen, Executive Secretary of the Student Christian Movement in New England, spoke in assembly on October 9. He explained the purposes and functions of the Movement, which has members in colleges all over the country, 700 altogether in the United States. He went on to describe how the Movement is keeping in touch with different schools in Germany and occupied countries by underground methods. It hopes to raise the sum of \$300,000 to help the Chinese and refugees of invaded lands.

Through the work of the Movement, college students are coming to find it easier to understand the Christian way of life.

Notice

The News is unavoidably a day late, due to the long week-end.

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Miss Rand's Trip

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

and is higher in some other places nearby. Miss Rand was afraid the altitude might affect her, but found to her relief that it only tended to slow down the pace of the people, and retard the rate of digestion. For this reason, perhaps, business in Mexico stops from noon to three or one to three in the midday heat.

Being a good tourist, Dean Rand bought many souvenirs of the places she visited. The open-air market places sold many lovely handmade dishes, bags, baskets, etc., which, when sold, were wrapped in newspapers for the most part, and tied with pieces of worsted yarn. The Dean has many beautiful photographs of the natives and the country.

One of the things which startled Miss Rand was the combination of clean and unclean in the natives. They wear clothes which are spotless, though wrinkled, when the only means of doing the washing in most villages is the nearest stream or lake, of which Mexico has more than one might think. The men always wear white, and look immaculate. The Mexicans often go barefoot, with the result that most of them have very fine arches in their feet. When they walk along a dusty road, one can see the soles of their feet are quite blackened with dirt, but their arches are clean because they don't touch the ground. Soap for washing is very scarce in the villages, so the natives use a kind of weed as a substitute. Also, the natives apparently never heard of the American housewife's Monday washing, because they do their washing *every* day.

All over Mexico there is a combination of the very modern and the extremely primitive. Many of the natives live in huts with thatched roofs, and plow with a wooden plow, but almost every Mexican house has a Singer sewing machine in it. In the country there are many cattle, which seem not to need shepherds, and sheep, which always have a man and dog to care for them. An interesting garment of one of the shepherds in Miss Rand's pictures is a rain protector made of some sort of fibers or leaves. It resembles the ones worn by Chinese coolies.

The houses in the larger cities or towns are made of stucco and tile. The streets are cobblestone, and for the most part quite narrow.

Miss Rand enjoyed her stay very much. Although her friends all spoke Spanish well, she did not, and was therefore often taken to task for her mispronunciation of names. In the four weeks she was there, she did learn to pronounce two difficult names of mountains with a real Spanish accent. Those were Ixtaccihuatl and Popocatepetl.

Many of the finest buildings were built by the famous Cortez, for whom Miss Rand has great respect as an architect and builder. The pyramids, of which we saw movies last week in assembly, proved of great interest to her, and she has some pieces which, in all probability, came out of them.

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SENIOR MERCHANDISERS SURVEY BOSTON STORES

The senior girls in the merchandising course, Saturday, October 3, went to Boston to survey department and specialty stores in the shopping district. Having chosen four stores each from a long list which included all the well known Boston stores, the girls took notes on window display, interior display, and store layout. They not only learned a great deal about store location and layout, but had a good time doing it. They know their way around the shopping district now, because each one had to make a map of the district, showing where all important stores are located.

Blaisdell Becomes P.K. Resident House

What is "P. K."?

As the Home Economics students begin their second year, they are required to have six weeks training in the "Practise House." The "House" is Blaisdell.

The girls prepare breakfasts and dinners five days a week; entertain Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, two guests each time; and dinner is formal several times during the six weeks. All meals are planned by the group of girls along with a schedule of work, designating the duties of each girl; she may be cook, waitress, housekeeper or hostess.

This is the first year in several that the girls have "lived in" at Blaisdell, and to date it is proving successful. Miss Luce is the teacher in charge.

The Mexican market places are of great interest to the tourist. In the food stores, which are usually out in the open, the food is arranged in little piles. They put a pile of peas here, a stack of potatoes there. This is because the Mexican women generally buy only enough for one day at a time. The rate of exchange favors the American, so tourists can get things very cheaply.

Miss Rand hopes to return to Mexico in the near future, but first hopes to have acquired some knowledge of the Spanish language. She loved the country, its customs, and its architecture.

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HOOD'S MILK
"It's Always Good"

Briggs Girls Win At Fall Open House

Mrs. Winifred Hudson Reports Decision

The following senior houses held open house to members of the faculty, and fellow students Wednesday, October 21: Clark, Conn, Chandler, Carpenter, Gardner, Pickard, Cushing, Briggs, and Draper.

The faculty in charge of each house, and the newly elected house presidents greeted their guests as they came.

Mrs. Winifred Hudson, chairman of the judges of the senior open house submits the following report on their decision in regard to the winning rooms in the contest held on October 21.

Judy Hill and Joyce Wagner are awarded first prize in the recent open house contest. Second place goes to Elizabeth Gorton and Elsinor Prouty.

The judges found it very difficult indeed to make their choices. They felt that Carpenter as a house was done with more thought and care than any other senior dormitory. In making their decisions they kept in mind the fact that rooms are used by one or more girls for a fairly long time and were looking for color schemes and arrangement that would be pleasant to live with. They especially noticed the accessories and looked for good taste in the use of pictures, lamps, and other decorative objects.

Judy and Joyce's room is small but does not appear to be too crowded because of the color scheme. They have used white bed spreads against cream walls and a lovely rose, pink and green flowered material on a white ground for the over drapes. The room is done with much restraint, yet is very charming and inviting—the kind of room one could live in for a long time without getting tired of it. These girls succeeded in achieving something lovely and intimate without overdoing a thing.

Second prize winners, Elizabeth Gorton and Elsinor Prouty, did a good job dressing up their room with slip covers they made themselves and very cleverly played up to the color in the rug by using other shades of it elsewhere. Their room is simple, well arranged, comfortable, and pretty.

Honorable mention goes to No. 4—Clark—Marilyn Isenberg, Marion Rush-ton, Shirley Weldon, for cleverness; No. 10—Carpenter—Carol Wadhams and Lynn Kuch, for the gay color; No. 6—Pat Bixhy and Elaine Towne—Chandler, for cheerfulness.

MISS GRACE IRWIN RETURNS TO LASELL

Miss Grace Irwin, former registrar, is visiting Lasell. She is staying in the guest room at Bragdon. Miss Irwin came to Lasell on Wednesday the twenty-first. She visited friends in Boston over the week-end and returned to school Monday night.

During her stay, Miss Irwin was entertained by many of her friends at the college. She plans to return to her home in Sandwich, Cape Cod, some time next week.

WITNESS TREE INSPIRES POET

A "witness tree", which Dr. Winslow showed to Robert Frost in the woods that Lasell Junior College owns in Vermont, impressed the poet so much that he entitled his new book of poems, "The Witness Tree".

In surveying fifty to a hundred years ago, the surveyor would start at the corner of a lot by a tree which he would blaze on each side. He would then set his compass and walk along. If a tree stood in his path he would blaze it once. At times there would be no tree on the line; in this case the surveyor would pick a tree to either side of the line which he would blaze and in which he would cut three notches. Thus the tree bore the name of the "witness tree" and a person would know that the boundary line was nearby.

Dr. Winslow happened to be driving along when one of the woodchoppers hailed him and showed him a piece of wood that bore the mark of the "witness tree". By counting the rings, it was discovered that the tree had been growing around the blaze for fifty years. It was purely by chance that the woodchopper cut the log in the right place and thus exposed its hidden mark. Dr. Winslow has at his home now a piece of wood with the mark of the surveyor in it.

Dr. Winslow feels that it is a great honor to have the book named after the piece of tree which he owns.

WITH THE WINSLOWS

Doctor and Mrs. Winslow left for a week's stay at their cottage on the edge of the Lasell forest in Vermont, early Friday, October 16. They drove up in the heach wagon taking with them some furniture for the cottage on the Lasell land which they are furnishing for the future use of Lasell girls.

During an interview, Mrs. Winslow described their sojourn in the country. She said that the leaves have gone more completely in Vermont than here, and that one night the temperature was 28 degrees while during the day it rose to 40 degrees. Dr. Winslow did some work on their cottage, which he clapboarded and painted himself last summer, and tramped through the Lasell woods with Mr. Newell, the forester in charge of the college land. Mrs. Winslow felt that she spent all of her time cooking and doing housework and had hardly enough time for reading books or writing letters.

Both Dr. and Mrs. Winslow were pleased that they could enjoy such beautiful weather in the mountains.

Suzanne Schaun, class of '39, has been spending a few days at Lasell, renewing acquaintances. "Suzie" comes from Wyncote near Philadelphia, Pa., and has been spending the past summer with the College Summer Service group in New York City.

Social Service Committee Holds Oct. Mite Box Supper

Betsy McMullan Tells Year's Plans



Betty Moore Betsy McMullan

"Dinner will be Mite Box tonight" . . . remember these bulletins? Once a month the Social Service group, headed by Betsy McMullan, sponsors one of these dinners for the benefit of several War Relief organizations. Last Tuesday, October 20th, the total amount collected at the Mite Box dinner was \$23.29. This money will go to China War Relief.

At the meeting of the group on Wednesday, October 28th, the elections were held and plans were outlined for coming activities.

Do you remember knitting socks, sweaters, etc., for the Red Cross, last year? This year, the new Red Cross schedule, with similar work, will start in November. Watch the bulletin. In November, just before the big hockey and soccer games, there will be a bon-fire and "big goings-on"; the proceeds of which will go to an organization; and, shortly before Thanksgiving, baskets will be set up, to be filled with donations of food or clothing. You've filled these baskets before. do it again.

In December there will be a "Jumbo Sale". Here's where everyone can donate to "our heart's content" . . . jewelry, clothes, cakes, candy, etc. Won't that be fun?

The newly elected officers are Anita Scott, secretary, and Joan Hunting, treasurer.

Lamp and Leaves Announce New Chiefs

The autumn issue of the *Lasell Leaves* will appear at the end of November and the Editor-in-Chief for this year is D. Anne Streeter. The associate editors are Jimmie Hickman and Laverne Atno.

Betty Gorton has been appointed Editor-in-Chief of the 1942-43 edition of *The Lamp*, the Lasell Junior College year-book. A meeting will be called soon for the benefit of those who wish to help on the yearbook committee. Betty will choose her own committee and by watching the bulletin board you will know when this meeting is to be held.

Art Classes Visit Old Fairbanks House

The classes in English Furniture and Interior Decorating, under the guidance of Mrs. Andros, went to Dedham on Thursday, October 15, to visit the Fairbanks House. The Fairbanks House was built in 1636 and is the most authentic old house in the United States. It is built in the farmhouse style with planked floors, chinked walls, and low beamed ceilings. The house is furnished with original seventeenth century furniture and has a large collection of very old maps there.

A very interesting fact pointed out by the caretaker, a direct descendant of the Fairbanks, was that people lived in this house until 1912.

The Fairbanks House is an illustration of the type of architecture now being studied by the group.

Merchandisers To Work In Department Stores

The senior merchandisers are planning their working days already. Many of the girls have begun their Saturday work, and others will be soon. There are, or will be, Lasell seniors in Jordan's, White's, Filene's, Gilchrist's, Jay's, Coleman's, Grover Cronin's, Chandler's, and Slattery's. They will be working Saturdays until Thanksgiving. Beginning immediately after the holiday, they will work full time until Christmas. Many of the resident students will be working in their own states, but some of them plan to remain in Boston and go on working where they are now. All the girls will gain valuable experience during this time, which will be of great aid to them in finding positions after graduation.

V . . . — V

So you are complaining about the war work at Lasell? Just remember the proximity of Mr. Amesbury's office and this jewel of wisdom—

"A Stamp a Day Keeps the Axis Away."

Bulletin

Sunday, Nov. 1—Vespers, Dr. Neilson Hannay, member of the faculty.

Tuesday, Nov. 3—Student Sing.

Wednesday, Nov. 4—Orphean.

Thursday, Nov. 5—Mrs. Sypher.

Sunday, Nov. 8—Dr. Ashley Day Leavitt, Harvard Church, Brookline.

Monday, Nov. 9—Dr. Winslow.

Tuesday, Nov. 10—Orphean.

Wednesday, Nov. 11—Orphean.

Thursday, Nov. 12—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, Nov. 13—Helen Morrill Nevins, "Reading for Relaxation."

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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HOW ABOUT YOU?

Just stop and think a minute, will you please? Do you realize just how much you use the Barn? What would you do if there were no barn? Think of all the time that you spend down there, all the fun that you get out of it.

This year for the first time, men are allowed in the Barn on week-ends. The administration realized that a place for us to entertain our friends was badly needed in these days of tire and gas rationing. The soda fountain is now open all day Saturday and after Vespers Sunday night. This has all been done for your convenience and pleasure.

So how about showing your appreciation by keeping the Barn clean? Don't you want to be proud of your Barn? There is really no reason for you to be ashamed of it when entertaining your friends there. It is our responsibility to keep the Barn clean. Each girl must do her part. When you start to drop that candy wrapper on the floor, stop and think! Now take those few extra steps to the wastepaper basket. And when you start to flick those ashes on the floor, remember and find an ash stand. There are plenty of them. If every girl will do these things, you'll see a big change in the Barn.

How about it, gals? Let's go "all out" for a clean Barn.

OUR GRATITUDE TO MISS ROOT

Our grateful congratulations go to Miss Sarah Root for the magnificent way in which she is operating the dining room. The present world conditions have caused many serious problems concerning the dining hall facilities at Lasell. Fewer professional waitresses are available because of the opportunities offered for women in defense factories, therefore a great number of students are helping as waitresses. Because of the transportation and waitress problem Woodland's dining hall had to be closed, making it necessary to feed the entire student body and faculty at Bragdon. Miss Root has met each problem very satisfactorily. Although she cannot get some foods that she may want she has selected excellent well-balanced menus. We are deeply grateful to Miss Root for her constant careful planning and supervision of the dining hall which is run so smoothly.

WITCHES AND SPOOKS

Have you ever stopped to think why we celebrate Halloween? All Hallow's Eve, as it is sometimes called, the vigil of All Hallow's, or the eve of All Saints Day, is one of the many Christian festivals based on ancient Roman pagan ceremonies. All the superstitions connected with it are survivals of spirit and nature worship. Among the rustics in Scotland, Halloween ceremonies took the form of a charm to discover who should be his or her partner for life. Charming!

In the United States we duck for apples in a tub of water, ring doorbells, make jack-o'-lanterns from pumpkins, and wear grotesque costumes and masks.

Since this Halloween comes on a Saturday, we should see great times and not a few weird spooks flitting around the campus. Beware of black cats, and if you should see a witch and broomstick silhouetted against the moon, run as fast as your knocking knees will let you!

ONE GOOD TURN --

Manners are still the mode, you know! Do you always remember to hold the door open for an older person? Do you allow the faculty and the seniors to enter the dining room first, you juniors? And do you remember that the hostess should be served first, and that you should wait until she starts eating before you begin? Please don't neglect asking her to be excused from the table. A little less harghing through the halls would be a help, not only in Bragdon and Woodland, hut in the Barn.

These small, common courtesies mount up, and although they seem trivial, other people notice your manners and are apt to judge you by them. The seniors here at Lasell, even if they are not much older than the juniors, deserve a certain amount of respect and courtesy. It is a well earned privilege to be a senior and it is up to the juniors to help uphold this honor.

Remember these things as you walk about the campus, for you are the girls who make up Lasell and the name of the college depends on you and your behavior.

Senior Girls Report Day's Program at PK

Many of you probahly have wondered what the work at P.K. house consists of.

At the first of the year, six weeks to be exact, all the home economic seniors have an opportunity to keep house. To begin with, the girls get up at 6:45, and breakfast is served at 7:15. It is prepared by the waitress, breakfast cook, and dinner cook.

Following breakfast, the breakfast cook and dinner cook do the dishes while the hostess checks the laundry, and the housekeeper starts cleaning.

The rest of the day is devoted to classes, until dinner time. Dinner is prepared by the dinner cook, and is served at 6. Afterwards, the cook is relieved by the housekeeper and the assistant keeper, who do the dishes.

Every Wednesday night, a formal dinner is held, and various members of the faculty are entertained.

The girls change positions each week, so the work is evenly distrihuted. Incidentally, it has been said that the food is very, very good at P.K.

Training at P.K. for the seniors is almost over, and the house is soon to be closed until spring; then the juniors will start their training.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

EDITOR'S NOTE: Felicity has been on vacation for the past few months, and therefore has lost touch with quite a lot of her public. Therefore, if you have any suggestions for her, or any real problems which she might be able to help you with, please leave them in Box 57. Names need not be signed.

Dear Miss Fair Facts,

I have been in a great dilemma as to what to do about my trouble. I hear that you can sometimes help people in solving their troubles.

Well, Miss Fair Facts, I'm in love. At least I think I am. The hoy I was going with, when I was at home, asked me to go steady. I liked him a lot, so I said yes.

Since I've been up here, several girls have offered to get me dates. However, I have kept my word to him and have turned them down.

But, I'm so tired of sitting in, every weekend, when all my friends are out having a good time. Today, one of the girls asked me to go to Dartmouth house parties on a blind date.

I said I would think it over. Now, I dont know what to do. I've never heen to Dartmouth, and I would like very much to go, but I don't want to be untrue to the hoy at home. Will you help me in deciding what to do?

Hopefully,

I. M. WAITING

Dear I. M. Waiting:

I cannot tell you whether you are in love, because only you know that.

However, you are not positive that this hoy is keeping his word to you, now are you? I would say by all means go to the house parties. If he really loves you, he isn't going to be angry. Also, if such is the case, he will trust you, and want you to enjoy yourself.

You will only live these college years once, and you should get all the enjoyment you can out of them.

My advice is go out, have fun, and get me a date for the house parties; I've never been either.

Sincerely yours,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers.

Editor's Note

October 19, 1942

Dear Editor,

I've heard that some girls' colleges have date bureaus for the girls and service men or reserves, many of which are being trained in nearby men's colleges. Couldn't something be done along those lines at Lasell? I'm sure all the girls would like it, and I should think it would be a wonderful way to help holster the hoys' morale.

I didn't know whom to approach about this matter, but I thought if you published this letter it might get results. Maybe if someone else read it and got interested we could get enough people together to do something about it.

How about it? Is anyone interested? Sincerely,

AN ENTHUSIASTIC READER

FAREWELL TO A SOLDIER

Six minutes more she had to spend Together with her soldier friend, His precious leave was at an end. He must go back to war.

He held her hand, as seconds passed, But neither spoke, until at last, They heard the whistle sound a blast,

To beckon him to war.

He kissed her now, and held her near

His uniform, so she could hear The pounding of his heart so clear, Then send him off to war.

"Goodbye," he said. She could not speak.

A tear was streaming down her cheek.

She must be strong and brave, not weak,

To send him off to war.

She watched the train till out of sight,

And prayed to God with all her might,

"Watch over him both day and night

While he is off to war."

BEVERLY HARRIS

Boston Column

Stage Plays:

Colonial Theatre—S. N. Behrman's "The Pirate" starring Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne—Oct. 26 for 2 weeks.

Shubert Theatre—"Sweet Charity" beginning Nov. 2 for 2 weeks.

Plymouth Theatre—The melodrama, "Angel Street," Nov. 4.

Colonial Theatre—After "The Pirate" a new comedy, "The Great Big Doorstep."

Wilbur Theatre—Lynn Arlen in "Junior Miss."

Music:

Symphony Hall—Nov. 8 "Cos-sacks."

Jordan Hall—Trapp Family, Nov. 15 and 17.

Opera House—Philadelphia Opera Co., Nov. 3-4.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Queridas, Señoritas!

Here we go again with the latest tidbits from the glamorous juniors. June Hollingshead, Vivian Snow and Jeff Flee were seen at the Beachcomber. . . . Dottie Bensinger was escorted into Boston by Pris Ammot's cousin. . . . Did you notice how Barbara Goodwin was walking on air all week-end? That's because Fred was here. . . . He's the O.A.O., you know! . . . Alice Crosby was all a glimmer this week-end too, as Jim managed to work in a liberty. And Barbara Perry spent an oh-so-deelightful week-end in the company of her O.A.O.! . . . Oh yes! Helen Wakem, too, was in on the merry-making. . . . She headed for the Statler with a home-town man.

Joan Smith attended the B. C. game last Saturday with a merchant marine. . . . And was that a Worcester Tech man with Millie Greason on Sunday? Very nice! . . . Bobbie Piltz and Joan Mills at the Robinson House Saturday night. . . . Betty Rhind dashed into the Sheraton Room of the Copley Plaza for a super evening. . . . Lasell was well represented at the Totem Pole as usual. . . . Last week it was Nancy Church, Jean Cambell, Barbara Coudray, Edna Glass and Alba Squarcia. . . . This week it was Mary Ramsdell and Betty Waterhouse. . . . Recruited from Lasell for that wonderful Harvard-Dartmouth game and dance were Penny Smith, Joan Seaman, Jane Beard, Kay Sexton, Dot Nikerson and Gloria Boyd. . . . Need we say more? . . . Babs Knight at the big Harvard dance last week. . . . And Betty Foss was out with her M.D. this week-end. . . . Well, adios, muchachas!

J. M. M. R. A. C.

Belterra Solves Rubber Shortage

You all know of the rubber shortage in this country and of the attempts to discover a synthetic rubber, such as Ameripol, that will be usable as real rubber. But, do you all know of Henry Ford's rubber plantation in the jungles of Brazil?

The plantation is named Belterra and it is the largest rubber plantation in this hemisphere. It is on the Tapajoz River 700 miles inland in Brazil. It all started back in 1928 when Mr. Ford decided he would make an attempt at restoring the production of rubber to this hemisphere. At this time there was a British-Dutch monopoly on the rubber trade that Mr. Ford was tiring of so he decided to do something about it.

Although "the United States Department of Agriculture is sprinkling Central America with 10 new experiment stations . . . in terms of modern plantation operation Henry Ford is the greatest pioneer in rubber cultivation in this hemisphere."

The News is changing its method of reporting assemblies and vespers. The Editors will welcome any comments or criticism.

—Editor's Note

NOTICE

Come on, girls, submit the names and rank of your brothers and friends in the armed forces so the News can publish a list for everyone to read and be proud of.

Three Days in a WAAC'S Life

This is the third and last part of an article written by Dr. Kingsbury, a former member of the Lasell faculty, who is now an officer in the WAACS. The first two parts of this article are in the previous issues of the News.

III. Graduation Day, September 12

From last night until noon today we were civilians! We were discharged "for the convenience of the government," and this morning we took our oath of office and received our commissions as Third Officers (equivalent to Second Lieutenants) in the W. A. A. C. It was very cloudy early in the morning but the sun came out to shine in full glory on our new gold bars. It was a great thrill to have all the enlisted men, auxiliaries, and officer candidates salute us. One's right arm gets rather weary returning them all.

A few days later we received our duty assignments. I am to be a recruiting officer. We are sent out in pairs to 28 cities. We do not know yet what cities are on our list and it is exciting to speculate about where we will be sent. We all have a feeling of sadness now that our Fifth Company is breaking up, and the members are assigned to other units.

Riveter's Dream

By ANA WATSON

I'd like to see Vienna
When the spring is in the air,
Or the Boulevards of Paris
When there's music everywhere.
But they speak a different language
Over there across the sea,
And until I learn their language
It's the U.S.A. for me.

* * *

Then there's mystic, ancient China
And a hundred others, too,
So full of many interests
And a million things to do.
The intriguing steppes of Russia—
But a war is raging there.
It isn't safe to venture
Even if you're hard to scare.

* * *

But when the war is over,
And the lights come on again,
From Tokio to Dover
There'll be peace without an end.
All these places I shall visit,
But a Viking does not shirk:
I'm a riveter at Douglas
And I have to get to work.
—Exchange

Long Beach Junior College *Viking*

Hedy Inquires—

"What do you like best in your roommate's wardrobe?"

Betty Walsh—I like her green blazer because it goes so well with my green skirt. . . .

Janice Root—I like her red velvet suit. I think it would look nice on me. . . .

Jackie Eldredge—The blue wool's darling—but she's 5'3" and I'm 5'7". . . .

Marilyn Isenberg—Her Roman striped pajamas, they're so ghastly. . . .

Patty Frangedakis—Her navy skirt because I like the Navy. . . .

Betsy Maynard—Her pretty pink slip that doesn't fit her. . . .

Carol Wadhams—The weird crew hat she wears. . . .

Enid Hughes—Her "zoot suits" (in spite of the government's limitations on material).

Shirley Candee—Her black dress with grosgrain trimming I wear so frequently when she's looking for it. . . .

Evelyn Allen—Her new two-piece white dress even though it fits me like a bag. . . .

Katie Cogswell—Her new blue sweater which her boyfriend helped to pick out. It brings out my "girlish figure."

Dottie Rosien—Her silk stockings that I wish I had. . . .

Valeria Graybill—Her gorgeous riding habit even if I don't ride. . . .

Hedy Concludes — "The grass is always greener on the other side."

Students Invited To Activities In Boston

Here are some places where Lasell students will be able to make outside contacts with people around Boston and neighboring villages.

The Y.W.C.A. has civilian and servicemen's dances every Saturday evening from 8:00 to 11:30. Any one can attend the civilian dances for 50 cents. To be able to go to the dances for the men in the services, a person must be a member of the Student Club or any one of the other clubs. On Tuesday the Y.W.C.A. is open to any one who wishes to take any kind of gym work. There are general discussion groups that meet on Tuesday afternoons also.

The Old South Church in Copley Square has a Seminar Club that meets on Sunday evenings. The club has speakers and refreshments. This club is open to anyone who wishes to attend it.

The Cambridge Baptist Church in Cambridge also has an evening club on Sundays that meet at the same time that the Old South Church does at 7:30. Students from college in and around Boston are invited.

List of New Library Books

NOVELS		
AUTHORS	TITLE	PUBLISHER
Field, Rachel	And Now Tomorrow	Macmillan
Hale, Nancy	The Prodigal Woman	Scribner
Hobart, Alice T.	The Cup and the Sword	Bobbs-Merrill
Paul, Elliot Harold	The Last Time I Saw Paris	Random House
Werfel, Franz	The Song of Bernadette	Viking
White, Nelia Gardener	Daughter of Time	Macmillan
Trumbull, Robert	The Raft	Holt
BIOGRAPHIES		
Burke, James	My Father in China	Farrar & Rinehart
Clapesattle, Helen	The Doctors Mayo	U. of Minnesota Press
Forbes, Esther	Paul Revere and the World He Lived In	Houghton-Mifflin
Forester, John	The Life of Charles Dickens	Dutton
James, Marquis	Alfred I. Dupont, the Family Rebel	Bobbs-Merrill
Ohnstad, Karsten	The World at My Finger Tips	Bobbs-Merrill
Spence, Hartzell	Get Thee Behind Me	Whittlesey
Van Loon, H. W.	Lives	Simon & Schuster

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi, kids!

What fun you've been having! But wonderful . . . especially that Harvard-Dartmouth game last weekend . . . which included such gorgeous gals as: Carol Brumond, Betty Moore, Ruth Meyrowitz from Gardner; also Franny Beebe, Natalie Franks, and Marie LeDoux, while Mouse and Alice Moran were seen around town with Dartmouth men. Little Peanut Kney trotted over to see the Theta Chi house at M.I.T. but Ellie Kuchler decided that Harvard Med. was good enough for her. . . . Lennie Fish had that man from Holy Cross down . . . and Nancy Wells tore off to Brown with Doris Lamb . . . from all reports they had "lots of fun". The two Dotties from Draper were seen at the Statler with their trophies from Dartmouth. . . .

Clark? Yes, everyone had fun! Lynn Nurkiewicz and "Mister" went to the Bradford Roof at the Hotel Bradford last Saturday night.

Football still holds the limelight. Anita Mangels saw Army defeat Harvard. Harriet Smillie skipped home for the weekend—fun?—but yes! Helen Buchholtz and the A.T.O. house at Tech!

"Mim" Mebrhof went to her home state, and sang at a friend's wedding. "Dempie and Cush" were among many who were spotted at the Hotel Statler with their Dartmouth dates.

Pickard gals had fun too! Lynette Becker went to see that certain one in New York. And—Marie Le Doux had a "grand time" at the Deke house at Tech. Ruth Purcell is leaving today for Dartmouth! Have fun, "Percie".

Eloise Moffett, Anita Scott, and Rosie Staples had a "super" time at the Yale-Dartmouth game, as did Lee Osborn who was seen dashing madly around down there.

Those Chandler girls! J. L. Glassbrook, Nat Monge, and Olga Costes were seen cheering at the Harvard-Army game. . . . Have you seen a flash of wings in the Barn? If so, it is Polly Keefe with those wings her air corps man sent her.

Those mighty intellectuals, Judy Morrison, Elaine Towne, Dotty Graham and Pilly Houghton, went to see Rachmaninoff. They're still raving about him . . . and small wonder!

Enid Hughes did all right for herself when she covered Colgate and Nichols Jr. College all in one weekend . . . and we saw Trudie De Saxe and Shirley Candee with those Coast Guards . . . patriotic? Well, who wouldn't be? . . . and Judy Hill and Jimmy Hickman didn't look exactly bored at the Coconut Grove. Alma Martin spent the evening at the Totem Pole in company of a Babson man . . . and speaking of Babson . . . yes, you've guessed it! Mag Crawford did Boston with her man from there Saturday night along with Enid Hughes, Mary Jo and their dates.

Nancy Wells, Judy Hill, and Joyce Wagner fully enjoyed their weekend at Tech, D.U. House . . . dinner, dance, etc. Ask them!

Debbie Elion, Ann Mazmanian, and Chris Turnbull saw men off to the Army, which proved to be lots of fun. Perhaps we better retract that statement we made about Elion's O.A.O. . . . from the way she's talking??

Well, gals, that's the news up to date, but more next time . . . so have a good time till we see you again.

P. H.

R. C. D.

SPORTS CHAT

Here's news for everyone! This year we're not only having the big Junior-Senior game; not only the important Blue and White game, but something new has been suggested—Inter-House Competition! and, that isn't all! The Gym Department is about to burst forth with news of a coming rally, cheering squad and a slew of mascots for the various teams. See what you're missing if you're an old "stick-in-the-house"! Incidentally, here's an S.O.S. for more and more Juniors—we need you for after-school activities!

By the way, girls, know what starts soon? Basketball! Yes, our "Head of Basketball" tells us that they're dusting off the balls, unfolding the nets and are anxious to start with a bang! So, watch the bulletins and don't miss your chance to shine.

Bye for a while.

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nutt of Upper Montclair, N. J., announce the marriage of their daughter Miss Jean Nutt to Aviation Cadet William Hunter Oswald at the Episcopal Church in Valdosta, Ga., on Saturday, October 24.

Miss Sybil Frances Feinberg, the daughter of Judge and Mrs. Abraham S. Feinberg, was married to Mr. Stephen Stone in the Temple Israel in Brockton on Saturday evening, October 17.

Mrs. Henry Monroe, the former Miss Karin Eliasson, visited Lasell last weekend. Mrs. Monroe was a member of the Lasell faculty from 1933 until 1942 and is a graduate of Lasell, class of 1931. On Friday afternoon, Dean Rand, the faculty, and members of the staff, held a reception for her in the Bragdon parlors.

The engagement of Miss Marcia W. Clark of the class of '41 to Mr. Robert Eldredge Kelley has been announced.

No date has been set for the marriage of Miss Ruth P. Mattson, '41, to Mr. Edmund R. Swanberg. Mr. Swanberg will be graduated from M.I.T. next February, and will then enter the army as a Lieutenant.

The engagement of Miss Alice Jean Townsend, '41, to Mr. William Kerslake, Jr., has recently been announced. Alice Jean has been hard at work since January for the F.B.I., United States Dept. of Justice, Albany, N. Y.

Miss Barbara Callester, '42, is now engaged to Mr. Fletcher Hutchens Moore. The latter attended Culver Military Academy and M.I.T.

The engagement of Miss Maxine S. Gladis, '42, to George Warren Senge, Jr., Lieut., U.S.A. Lieut. Senge attended Maryland University and received his commission in August from the Air Force Officer Candidate School at Miami, Fla. He is now stationed at the Army Air Base in Topada, Kansas.

Miss Joyce M. Woodward, '42, recently became engaged to William Tedeschi, Pvt., U.S.A. Pvt. Tedeschi is an X-ray technician with the Medical Corps of the Army, stationed at Fort Jackson, So. Carolina.

Miss Jane Bennett's engagement to Mr. Frank Wyatt Rugg, Jr., has been announced. Jane was at Lasell '41-'42. Mr.

Ballet Theater Thrills Interested Lasellites

Miss Hughes and a number of girls attended the performance of the Ballet Theatre at the Boston Opera House, recently. *Don Domingo*, *Aleko* and *Aurora's Wedding* were presented on that night. The performance of *Aurora's Wedding* was especially enjoyed by the group.

Exchange Comments

B. U. News—Your second page is wonderful! Also like your handling of pictures.

Tufts Weekly—Having editorial about Jackson disbanding sororities on page one was certainly effective. Very well written, too.

Long Beach Junior College Viking—Much news of interest, but can't you get a few different feature columns?

Rugg attended the Cambridge School of Liberal Arts and Boston University, and is now training at the Tank school, Fort Knox, Kentucky.

Miss Margaret B. Scantlebury, '41-'42, became the bride of Thomas James Blakely, Staff Sergeant, U.S.A., Oct. 17, 1942, at Schenectady, N. Y. Helen Phillips, '41-'42, was maid of honor. Sergeant Blakely is with the 31 engineers at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Before entering the armed forces he was with the radio dept. of H. S. Barney & Co.

Elizabeth T. Davis, '41-'42, and Mr. Lawrence Victor Drew were married Aug. 21, 1942, at Concord, New Hampshire. Mr. Drew attended the U. of Alabama and is employed by the Ranger Aircraft Corp.

Mrs. MacDonald Serves Tea To Class Officers

Mrs. Statira McDonald entertained the senior class officers at tea Monday, October 19, in her room at Woodland. Those present were Miss Virginia Tribou, Miss Lillian Wychunas, Miss Alice May, Harriet Lindsay, Betty Gorton, Priscilla Spence, Janet Reid, Elsinor Prouty, and Mrs. McDonald.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS
We Were Glad To Hear

Thurs., Oct. 15—Mrs. Lucy Sypher

Air front; winter front improbable; tide seems to be turning to allies.

Fri., Oct. 16—Mora, the Magician

Humorous magic; baffling.

Mon., Oct. 19—Dr. J. Cullen Blackmore

Free French Movement; French colonies in Africa.

Tues., Oct. 20—Mr. Louis Haffermell

Community singing.

Thurs., Oct. 22—Mrs. Lucy Sypher

Stalingrad front; Solomon Islands; Great Britain and India; teen age draft.

Fri., Oct. 24—Rev. Ralph Rogers, Auburn-dale Congregational Church

"The Last Best Hope of Earth"; general question period.

Mon., Oct. 26—Dean Margaret Rand

Senior house winners; social life in college.

Sun., Oct. 18—Dr. D. Brewer Eddy, Secretary, American Board of Foreign Missions

Paul's letter to the Romans, Chapter 12, 1st verse.

Sun., Oct. 25—Rev. William R. Leslie, St. Mark's Church in Brookline, Mass.

"Get thee behind me, Satan"; Life's big and little temptations.

On August 15, 1942, the marriage of Jean Walters, '42, and Mr. Robert Durr Fleischer took place at Verona, N. J. Mr. Fleischer is a graduate of Augusta Military School and attended Trinity College.

THE DRAMATIC CLASSES
APPLAUD MR. SYCAMORE

The dramatics and drama classes accompanied by Miss Goodwin went into Boston October 22 to the Colonial Theatre to see *Mr. Sycamore*. During the second act, the audience noted a blue smoke and a strange odor; and some of the people, apparently nervous, left fearing fire. After the curtain fell on the second act, a gentleman appeared on the platform, and in a very dignified manner explained that the odor was coal gas due to the patriotic gesture of shifting from oil to coal. The coal gas had somehow worked its way into the ventilating system and could not be suppressed. The classes that have tickets for all the Theatre Guild productions said that they thoroughly enjoyed the first one, and they are looking forward to seeing the Lunts in *The Pirate* which they will see next week.

The students who hold season tickets are the following: Janet Reid, Vida Pike, Jimmie Hickman, Betty O'Connor, Gertrude Harrington, Phyllis Frankel, Betty Gorton, and Barbara Scott.

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Miss Helen B. Zoller
Tempt Home Ec. Group

Miss Helen B. Zoller, the Field Representative of Home Economics of the Procter & Gamble Company, gave two lectures, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, on October 28, to the students taking cooking. Her demonstration was the baking of a white layer cake and making some pastries. Her method of making pastries eliminates all guess work and the results are always good.

By request the recipe for the cake is being published below.

MARTHA'S MAGIC WHITE CAKE

1½ cups sugar
½ cup Crisco
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon salt
2 cups cake flour
1½ teaspoon baking powder
¾ cup milk or water
4 egg whites

Put in mixing bowl sugar, Crisco, vanilla, and 2 tablespoons of water. Beat together until fluffy. Sift flour, measure, add baking powder, and sift twice. Add rest of liquid alternately with flour. Beat after each addition until smooth. Beat egg whites and fold into batter. Bake in a sheet pan (9x9) or in two 8-inch layers at 350° F.—40 to 45 minutes for sheet, or 25 to 30 minutes for layers.

To save sugar reduce from 1½ cups to ¾ cup. Add ¾ cup light corn syrup after creaming sugar, Crisco, salt and vanilla together. Reduce water from ¾ cup to ½ cup.

When cake is done, remove from the oven end without removing from the pan, frost with the following:

MAGIC FROSTING

½ cup of nuts
¾ cup of cocoanut
¾ cup light brown sugar
1/3 cup Crisco
½ teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons milk or cream

Combine all ingredients and cook, stirring constantly until sugar melts. Using spoon spread lightly over top of cake and return to oven to brown lightly, at 400° F., for 10 to 12 minutes.

Cut cake and serve while hot from the pan, or wait until it is completely cool before removing from the pan.

The marriage of Miss Jane Miller, '40-'41, and Mr. Richard Montgomery took place July 17, 1942, at Washington, D. C.

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Departm'ts Tell Lasell Plans In War Preparation

After numerous interviews with members of the different departments information concerning preparation for war work at Lasell was finally collected from the various instructors.

The Science department is training girls in laboratory technique which could be used in numerous governmental and war industrial activities as research specialists and laboratory technicians.

In the department of Mathematics, the teachers are stressing accuracy in the work of their students so that the girls might fill any position requiring exactness.

Obviously the Secretarial Studies department is training its students as the woman in business becomes more important each day.

The Crafts classes hope to construct miniature airplanes needed by the Army and Navy for planning battle maneuvers.

In many departments, such as Music, English, Home Economics and Merchandising no definite work is being done because of crowded schedules and also because such subjects do not pertain directly to any war effort.

The Language department has plans which are as yet undisclosed.

Most important to all girls whether they plan to be connected with war work or not, is the purpose of the Physical Education department, which is to develop healthy bodies to meet the requirements of a nation at war.

On the whole, each department in itself is striving to condition its students to face the problems of the world today.

STUDENTS ACCUSED OF "ICEPICK MURDER" NOVEL CRIME ROCKS CLASSES FOR WEEK



Left insert—Marilyn Isenberg; right insert—Emily Thumm; top—scene of the crime. Bottom—Miss Zulick and "murderer".

Psychology Classes Apply Knowledge

The innocent-looking girl sitting composedly on the witness stand certainly did not look like a murderer, but murderer she was! This sweet, young thing had brutally killed a man with an ice-pick because he refused to pay her for a letter, with which she had been black-mailing him.

The discovery that Miss Marilyn Isenberg was guilty of this horrible crime has removed all suspicion from the other witness, Miss Emily Thumm. Thus District Attorney Dorothy Zulick "got her man", proving that crime does not pay, but that Psychology does.

This is not another case from the annals of crime, but a psychological experiment, demonstrating the value of the Word-Association Test, which was performed by Miss Zulick and Miss Marjorie Gould with the help of their psychology classes on the afternoon of October 26.

Two girls were chosen by chance as subjects. The subjects, Marilyn Isenberg and Emily Thumm, left the room and were handed instructions. Subject I was told to go to the Bragdon parlor and to look under the middle pillow of the davenport, where she would find further instructions. Subject II was told to go to the library and read certain pages of *Fundamentals of General Psychology* and to await there for further instructions.

The following is a copy of the directions found by Subject I under the pillow.

"You have just murdered a man whom you have been trying to blackmail. You met him to sell him a letter which had been written to Pearl White, the nightclub hostess. The murdered man had refused to pay and tried to get away with the letter; so you stabbed him with an ice pick. As the blood spurted from the dying man's heart, staining his blue shirt, you were overcome with fear and rushed away forgetting the letter which he clutched in his left hand. Just when you thought that you were safe, you recalled, vividly, the sight of the dying man with the letter spotted with red blood. You are now to go to the scene of the crime to recover the letter which has your finger prints on it.

"Go to room 28 (Bragdon, 2nd floor) and just inside the door you will find the body. Take the letter from the dead man's left hand, pick up the pan from the floor, carry it out of doors to an inconspicuous place, and burn the letter in the pan with one of these three matches. "Leave the remains and return to the bridge entrance of the Bragdon Chapel and await further instructions."

Subject I, having fulfilled these directions, was brought into the chapel and given the word-association test. The test was then given to Subject II. On the basis of these tests, the psychology classes proved that Subject I or Marilyn Isenberg was guilty and that psychology has practical applications.

Woodland Residents Open Hall To Guests

Woodland gave its annual Open House on November 4. Mrs. Statira McDonald, Miss Virginia Tribou, Miss Margaret Gamble, Miss Mira Sawyer, Dr. Inez Williams, Miss Helen Walsh, Miss Mary Hughes, and Miss Alice May were in the receiving line.

Twelve girls acted as an introductory committee, while six girls were posted as captains on different floors.

Following the Bragdon Open House, which will be given in the near future, the best junior room will be chosen, and announcements will be made in a forthcoming issue.

Dramatics Group Go To See "The Pirate"

The dramatics class accompanied by Miss Goodwin attended S. N. Behrman's new comedy, *The Pirate*, starring Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne on November 5. This is the second of the theatre guild plays which the group has seen. *The Pirate* is a well staged play, but it does not provide much opportunity for the Lunts to do their best work. Although the girls were very interested in the performance, they did not feel that *The Pirate* was outstanding.

JUNIOR AND SENIOR ATHLETES VIE FOR SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP

A good crowd saw the Seniors beat the fighting Juniors in a hockey game last Monday. Both teams played well, but the Seniors just barely kept their 1-0 lead because those Juniors, battling all the time, just missed scoring by inches.

Here are the scores and lineup:

SENIORS

Fuhrer rw
Hughes ri
Prouty (capt.) c
Bond li
J. Revne lw
Smillie rhb
de Saxe chb
Streeter lhb
Gorton rf
Lindsey lf
Wolcott g

JUNIORS

rw S. O'Connor
ri Perkins
c. H. Sears
li A. Sears
lw Linnet
rhb West
chb Ramsdell
lhb J. Campbell
rf Egly (capt.)
lf Nolan
g Strickler

Substitutes were. Seniors—Purcell for Hughes; Marr for Smillie; Osborn for de Saxe; Morrison for Streeter; Sayce for Gorton; White for Lindsey. Juniors—Wakem for A. Sears; Revne for S. O'Connor.

The game was played in two 15-minute halves; the point was scored in the first half.

Miss Park was timekeeper; Miss McClelland and Miss Sawyer, referees.

For the second time this week the Blue and White Cheerers witnessed a game between the Juniors and Seniors. This time it was soccer. A victory for the Seniors by one point, it was a game that was hard fought and full of exciting plays.

The game was scoreless up until the last 45 seconds of play. Prouty and Hughes scored for the Seniors. Special mention also goes to Smith, Ramsdell and Lyons of the Juniors; to Kemp and Gorton of the Seniors.

Here we have the lineup:

SENIORS

Kemp rw
Hughes ri
Prouty c
Hill (capt.) li
Whiteoak lw
Phillips rhb
Wagner chb
Goldsmith lhb
White rf
Gorton lf
Wilkinson g

JUNIORS

rw Seaman
ri Lyons
c Williams
li D. Smith
lw Linnet
rhb Cooley
chb Ramsdell
lhb Campbell
rf Nolan
lf Dietz
g Knox

Substitutes were: Seniors—King for Hill; Walker for White. Umpires were Miss Tribou and Miss McClelland; time and scorekeepers—Wolcott and Wadhams.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Betty Jean Fleer

Ruth Secord

Helen Wakem

FACULTY ADVISOR

Miss Marjorie Gould

WE PAUSE TO THINK

November 11, 1918, only twenty-four years ago was a day of great rejoicing. The end had come, at last, to the most costly war the world had ever known—a war that was supposed to make the world "safe for democracy". Since then, on the anniversary of that first Armistice Day we have honored those men who gave their lives for this great cause. They died believing that they had abolished tyranny and put an end to oppression forever. Those soldiers of the last war hoped that by giving their lives they could make for their children a peaceful and happy world—a world in which everyone had the right to think and speak as he wished.

But the war ending November 11, 1918, wasn't the end of our struggle for individual freedom—and now, as Armistice Day 1942 falls in the week of the opening of the new allied second front there are, unfortunately, many more men added to the list of those dead to whom we pay tribute. This year, for our generation, Armistice Day has a really deep significance. Before, our parents knew what war meant; they had felt its heartaches and tragedies. We knew nothing of this, and Armistice Day was a hollow symbol. This year, however, we think of our brothers, our friends or the boy next door and pray that by November 11, 1943, the light of peace will be in sight.

BE PATRIOTIC! SHOP EARLY!

"Shop Early, Carry Your Own" is the buying slogan for this year's Christmas holidays. Do your shopping early, not for your own sake but as your patriotic duty. Start looking around now. You are asked to cooperate wholeheartedly in this campaign because this season, deliveries will be curtailed. Stores will not be allowed to keep up the extensive delivery service of past years. Lack of transportation, tires, etc., are the causes of this difficulty. There will be increased restrictions on customer service and a great shortage of retail help. The stores are finding out that the employment shortage is acute.

The New York stores are cooperating in this campaign by displaying the Christmas atmosphere early; they will have mannequins in each of their windows carrying and wrapping Christmas parcels, and the stores will show pre-packed merchandise on each counter.

Remember, also, the mail service will not be as dependable this year because of the shortage of man power. The great burden of handling all the Christmas cards and packages will fall on fewer men. Get your packages wrapped and mailed early this year.

Let's all remember, too, the slogan "Don't Delay! Buy Today! Carry It Away!" and do your Christmas shopping early.

IT'S UP TO YOU!

Well—Do you have a feeling of satisfaction now that the quarter is over? Do you have a very clear conscience about your work? Are you free from worries, as to the results of your quarterly marks?

If the answer is "yes", then congratulations and good work! But if the shoe is on the other foot, you no doubt have something to think about. Are you sure, for instance, that you are suited for the course you are taking? If there is some doubt in your mind, why not arrange an appointment with your advisor. She is there to help you with any of your problems.

If you were just plain lazy, then the fault is all yours, and you should do something about it. For you seniors, you have graduation to think about, and perhaps a transfer to another college. Therefore, you should prove yourself as aggressive as possible. Now is the time to start bringing those marks up, not May or June.

As for you juniors, you should follow the same routine. It's no fun to be on academic restrictions. A little effort on your part will reap rewards.

We don't mean to scold and nag at you. The decision, of course, is up to you. Your parents are sending you to college with the wish that you will succeed in the course you are following. If not for yourself, then for theirs, put forth that effort. We don't mean that college should be all work and no play. There is time for both if you plan it carefully.

Think it over! It's up to you; all of you, individually to decide what plan you will follow. We hope you choose wisely.

OH, THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER—

The seven A.M. bell is reason enough for angry retorts but the barred dining room doors is still a greater one.

When the buzzer clangs in your ear shortly after dawn, you proceed to turn over and catch forty winks until about 7:15 and then dress for breakfast, but no, instead you fall deeply into the arms of Morpheus once more and awaken with a start at 7:26 . . . pajamas fly one way and all sorts of articles from various drawers are strewn every which way in your grim determination to fill that gnawing emptiness you feel in your abdominal cavity. 7:29! You're dressed, have run the comb through your tossed curls, and are tying the final shoe string as the bell rings for the morning meal. You grab your tooth brush and streak down the hall like lightning, do a hurried job on the pearly plates and make a hasty retreat, dropping the brush and paste in your room you tear down the stairs, two at a time, and halt, panting like a healthy pup at the dining room door. "Sorry, dining room's closed". . . . What an announcement and just as you catch a glimpse of delicious hot muffins and coffee. With a silent oath you slump up the three flights of stairs again vowing that the Barn won't get a cent out of you for breakfast, you can wait until noon. Oh woe, t'aint fair. . . .

Oh, for the life of the hoarder! It has been truly said, "There is no place like home." Yet, where else but at home would cars need to be washed, the garage and cellar cleaned, and even at times making it possible to look out of the windows? How lucky you resident students are to be able to call your time your own. Some days I go home with the idea of doing some of the things that I want to do only to end up by obliging my mother by doing some distasteful housework or washing the car windows and making a special point of sweeping the white dog hairs from the upholstered seats. Unfortunately, there is no rest for the weary.

So a word to the wise—when you feel nostalgic, don't envy the life and leisure of the day student, because we know no such words.

NOTICE

Anyone interested in dancing in the Christmas Fete, please sign up on the gym bulletin board before Thanksgiving.

Bulletin

Sunday, Nov. 15—Dr. Vivian Pomeroy—Congregational Church, Milton

Monday, Nov. 16—Dr. Winslow

Tuesday, Nov. 17—Orphean

Wednesday, Nov. 18—Orphean; 4-6, Bragdon Open House

Thursday, Nov. 19—Mrs. Sypher

Friday, Nov. 20—Harrison Lakin,

"U. S. Regains Pacific"

Dramatic Club Play, "Ladies in Retirement"

Saturday, Nov. 21—Dramatic Club

Play, "Ladies in Retirement"

Sunday, Nov. 22—Dr. Charles N.

Arhuckle, Baptist Church, New-

ton Centre

Monday, Nov. 23—Dean Rand

Tuesday, Nov. 24—Student Sing

Wednesday, Nov. 25—Solid Session

American Newsmen Keep New "Front" a Secret

Our heartiest congratulations to the American newspapermen in London for keeping their knowledge about the African Front a secret for three weeks.

London offices for the past fortnight have been struggling along with very small staffs and have made excuses to the home offices about the absence of many a correspondent. Three weeks ago some of our newsmen were sent out to cover the news with the expeditionary forces and successfully kept their secret. Our hats are off to them!

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

DEAR EDITORS

I think that some one should let the school authorities and especially the man himself know how much we all like those Tuesday singing assemblies led by Mr. Louis Haffermehl. Sometimes the assemblies we have don't suit everyone, but I have never heard anything but praise for the general singing. It seems to make us feel closer in that half hour than we are at any other time. It's what you might call a morale hooster. I thought perhaps Mr. Haffermehl might see this letter, if you print it, and know how much we all enjoy his assembly. And, incidentally, how about singing *Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition*?

Sincerely,

THE APPLAUDER.

An open letter to some of our teachers:

I would like to depict two scenes, one a real but aggravating event that takes place from day to day in 1942 as follows:

Bell rings; students at Woodland seize their books and toilet accessories and rush for classrooms, perhaps at Bragdon. When they arrive at their destination all out of breath and before the starting class bell, they find that, lo and behold, the teacher has given out the next day's assignment and the late comers, who were not late, are out of luck.

If this condition cannot be remedied now, perhaps in the distant 1962. The other scene may take place like this:

Bell rings; students at Woodland seize all material as before, but, as teachers are still giving out assignments before the starting bell, the above mentioned students jump into a "shuttle train" and Z-I-P-P in a jiffy, they have made Bragdon in PULENTY of time.

The foregoing may seem a trifle "sourcistic", as Andy would say, but seriously, couldn't something be done by our teachers to alleviate this condition?

PEN PENNY

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hello there, glamor girls of L. J. C., here we are again. Nichols was invaded two weeks ago in the persons of Beegie Lynn, Peggy Herbig, Sue Lange, and Bee Jay Strickler. Dottie Bensinger was with an M.I.T. man at the Harvest Moon Dance. Could it be that we've forgotten the interest we had in New Rochelle, Dottie? Also at the Harvest Moon with M.I.T.'ers were Juel De Nezzo, Pris Amnott, and Barbara Staples. It was Juel who led the Conga line, very well, too. Jeff Fleer hopped down to Lehigh to see the one and only June Hollingshead come back from Williams in a dither Sunday night; so excited, in fact, that she couldn't even study for exams. . . . Helen Wakem and Jackie Eldridge went to the Totem Pole Saturday night and to Boston Sunday with the same men . . . some fun. Joan Smith rushed to Boston to meet her Merchant Marine who came all the way from New York. Lasell was very well represented at the Sword and Shield Dance at Tufts by Dot Carll, Helen Gilbert, Eleanor Del Bianco, Evelyn Allen, and Jan Root. . . . Jean O'Brien had the B.F. from Dartmouth here last weekend for the Harvest Moon, while Eleanor Kimmey and Betty Hills were escorted by two Brown men (and we don't mean complexion). Janet Stevenson and Betty O'Connor whizzed off to the Totem Pole along with Bobby Piltz and Joan Mills and their Holy Cross men; Joan still prefers the Army Air Corps though. Decorating the Dartmouth campus last week were Penny Smith, Dodie Stang, Alba Squarcia, Gloria Boyd, Dot Nickerson, Kay Sexton, and . . . We'll stop here. . . . Betty Walsh and her Wesleyan man were seen around Boston. . . . Helen Tracey and Marie Ellis were in the company of two Ensigns Saturday. Jane Crabbe and Peg Revene entertaining two men from Jersey over the weekend. Barbara Willins went visiting her old alma mater, Cushing Academy, last weekend. "Pinky" Copp went off in a beautiful convertible Buick—did someone say something about gas and tires? Libby Burpee has become a five day student in order to see her Marine, who comes up from Philadelphia every other weekend. . . . Barbara Perry, Dottie Bensinger, and Bee Jay Strickler dashed off for a smooth time Sat. night. Georgia Record trotted over to Tufts this weekend to see "Heaven Can Wait". Linda Ladd was all agog 'cause her man came home from New York. Who wouldn't be? Carolyn Hill and Peggy Patton did their patriotic duty by interviewing two B.U. football men in the parlor. Did you see what Syl Breck brought home from Springfield? A smooth Air Corps bracelet from Musty. . . . Would it be a diamond next? Bye bye now, all you nice girls. . . .

J. M. R. S. P. R.

Betsy McMullan, head of the Social Service group, announces that Thanksgiving baskets will be distributed for Lasell students to donate canned goods, fruits, and vegetables. These baskets will be sent to the Morgan Memorial, which is a charity organization for social welfare.

At the assembly on Monday preceding Thanksgiving a man will be present to speak to the students about the necessity of this donation.

Do your part—everyone!

"News" Gets Corpse and Suspects To Talk of Crime

A murder at Lasell has shaken its foundation! Because of this disrupting psychology experiment, the News decided to interview the "corpse" and the "suspects". Said Miss Goodwin, the corpse, "I had time to think my first uninterrupted thoughts since play rehearsal started."

"I think that I felt worse than the victim," responded Marilyn Isenberg, the guilty suspect.

And Emily Thumm, the innocent suspect declared, "All I can say is, I'm glad it's over."

The mystery of the guilty suspect was kept secret for a week and the victim walked among the students unheeded. The victim played her part and then came down to the chapel to see the tests given, so that she might find out just who had "murdered" her. And the suspects were under a bond of secrecy for the entire week, not daring to open their mouths for fear of a slip. In fact, the innocent suspect's roommate believed her guilty until the announcement was made in class.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

DEAR MISS FAIR FACTS:

After reading your column last week, I decided perhaps you were the one who could help me out.

I have been analyzing myself, to find out what seems to be my trouble, but in vain! I'm what is known as a drip. Simply a drizzle on a date. I get along o.k. with the gals, but I lack that certain envious something that attracts men, or even man.

No one will come to my rescue and tell me what it is that I haven't got. You seem to be my last hope, Miss Fair Facts, so from what I can gather, here is what is wrong with me.

In the first place, I have a tongue that freezes the minute I meet a man. My appearance isn't what you would call glamorous, but I'm not any Zazu Pitts either. I've got the kind of hair that you just can't seem to do anything with, and that's enough to discourage anyone.

Perhaps I should give up any hope of being the gay glamor girl, and turn my thoughts to a career.

It's a problem that has me down to my last fingernail, so I would appreciate it if you could help me.

Sincerely,

HOPELESS.

DEAR HOPELESS:

Your problem isn't really as bad as you imagine. Show me the girl who doesn't worry about how to attract men. It's an impossibility. . . .

It is very possible that the dates you've had are simply not your type. First of all, sit down in private with your "roomie", or a close friend who will experiment with your hair. She may not be any Charles of the Ritz, but she can probably help you somewhat with the unruly hair problem.

As for that tongue freezing, it's the same old story. Get the fellow talking about himself, and you are set for the evening. If you don't know how to go about that, question the other gals on "how to win and influence men." After you're sure of a formula to follow, have one of the girls get you a blind date. Go with a crowd, if possible; you'll stand a better chance that way.

However, if you still fail, give me a ring on the telephone, and we can go to the movies together. You know, I'm a career woman myself.

Good Luck!

FELICITY FAIR FACT

Style Magazine Searches For New College Talent

"*Mademoiselle* is eager this year to have some really outstanding representatives from your college on her College Board." Thus ran the opening sentence of a letter to Dean Rand from *Mademoiselle* magazine concerning the appointment of a number of girls from Lasell to try out for the magazine's College Board. The girls who try out must be interested in "English and journalism, gifted girls who have creative ability slanted toward publication work. . . . Girls who not only maintain high scholastic standing, but engage in various extracurricular activities and who get along well with their fellow students." The girls appointed by their various teachers will then go through a series of competitions entailing the completion of five assignments throughout the year, with prizes awarded for the best work, keeping the magazine informed about campus trends and activities, and sending in snapshots or ideas suitable for use in *Mademoiselle*.

In the spring, *Mademoiselle* selects the fourteen best competitors from all the contestants from every major college, and in June those girls go to New York as Guest Editors, where they spend a month creating the college issue of *Mademoiselle*. The fortunate girls have a wonderful time, meet celebrities of the magazine, theatre, and fashion world, and gain a great deal of valuable experience.

Nearly twenty girls have been chosen already from Lasell, but if anyone thinks she has the necessary qualifications to enter the competition, she may feel free to speak about it to her English teacher, Miss Rand, or Miss Blatchford.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

Like the gals of a couple of generations ago we may have to dress to keep warm, since we won't be able to depend so much on ye olde erl burner.

While we are keeping warm we mustn't forget the wonderful fact that we must also keep pretty. If you follow some of the hints which are forthcoming I think you will be able to stay warm, comfy, and pretty all at the same time.

Outdoors we'll wear skirts and bright homemade sweaters, colored jersey stockings, and sheep lined coats, and for studying at night we'll wear a nice snug house coat. As we depart to bed we'll pull out one of those nice warm flannelette nighties and if you feel your feet warrant it, some bed socks.

One love of a coat and suit is a gray flannel number topped off with a cotton-back lamb's wool coat.

Now for the ever-present topic of slacks—if you want a warm study hour, one lovely ensemble is a jacket and pair of slacks in plaid flannel with a knitted sweater-vest. If it is frigidly cold wear a soft suede jacket with quilted lining which can be worn over everything.

Wear a two-piece all-over quilted suit of spun rayon in a colorful challis print which is perfect for after-ski wear or evenings about the fire!

Petticoats are a new number, especially if you have one of swishy rayon-taffeta with a pleated ruffle interlined with sueded leather, or try a Brown or Gray cotton knit, hug-me-tight petticoat which is 50 per cent wool.

Last but not least is a fire-engine red suit of longies made of jersey, which can be worn under slacks or a ski suit.

Au revoir, mes amis, I leave you to a cold winter, but hope you'll face it with your head held high.

OF CAMPUS CAPERS

Well, kids, here we are again, with all the dirt! From what we're told, you've been having loads of good times. . . . The "glammer" gals from Gardner have been visiting such places as the Fox and Hounds. . . . We saw Ginnie Stupak there with a Harvard man and Nancy Wells with Tech. . . . While Peg Crosson took in the Army-Notre Dame game and Lenzie Fisch tore around Boston with that man from Holy Cross. If you heard a low whistle signifying a man worth looking at, he was probably June Allen's Brumond, Wells and J. Hill, those Dartmouth fans, spent a "super-duper" weekend there not so long ago. . . . Claire Lothrop to the Northeastern-Tufts game with her favorite Tufts Jr. and a smooth NEZ dance afterwards.

And speaking of The Fox and Hounds, wasn't that where we saw two Conn-ites recently? . . . Ann and Chris. . . . And Debbie Elion did the town with her man from home . . . while we see Lee covering every conceivable campus . . . from Harvard right down to Yale.

Ann Preuss and Phyl Whidden went to the Field Day at Tech. . . . Laverne Atno attended the Tufts-N. H. game as did roommates Burns and Smith. . . . Who was that man we saw with Dotty Rosien? Could it have been Wesleyan?

And Briggs . . . Mouse and Betty Peterson went home to see their men. . . . Ai Moran and D. Irving went with dates to the Rodeo. . . . And we saw you, Edie Lippert, with your sailor.

Carpenter. . . . B. Birch did fraternities from Maine to Brown. . . . Nancy Leavis and Dulcey Bentley went to Springfield College . . . but it was . . . yes, a cablegram from a man overseas that put the shine in Dulcey's eyes which we saw there. . . . Willie Kemp thought the Yale-Cornell game was "really neat". . . . B. Gorton tells us to take in the Oval Room at the Copley. . . . Yes, it was little Nora Schalscha you spied at the Theta Delt prom at Tech on Friday and . . .

Sterno was at Phi Gam at Tech . . . But Chickie, where did you find that good-looking Navy flier we found you with at the Statler?

Let's take a peek at the gang from Clark. . . . Cush was spotted at the Terrace Room in the Statler last Saturday, with a v-e-r-y nice man from Holy Cross. And what about Smillie and her evening at the Totem Pole? . . . Dempie, is keeping busy! She expects to catch a wedding bouquet this weekend!

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Here comes Scottie from that weekend at Devens. We are glad you had fun. Did you see that cloud of dust Saturday night? Well, it was Buckie, and T., standing for Tech.

Pickard gals seem to have done all right too. Natalie Franks was another Lasell senior spotted at the Fox and Hounds . . . the Terrace Room, again, and this time, Marie Le Doux. Becky was over at Tech, but was her heart?

Jimmie Hickman was Cushing's representative at the Terrace Room last weekend, and Phil Whidden and that man from Babson were seen at the Totem Pole.

That's what went on gals, and most of you will probably be glad for that Thanksgiving vacation to come along. Oh yes, it's only two weeks away. . . .

P. H.

R. C. D.

SPORTS CHAT

Seniors defeat juniors! Seniors defeat juniors! Did you enjoy those games? Didn't the cheering, yelling, and fast ball-playing pep you up? Well, this is all past. How about the future?

Feast your optics on these flashes of the events of this coming week. On Monday, November 16, the Blue and White teams will meet in a soccer game, and on Tuesday, November 17, they will meet again for a swift game of hockey. These promise to be "most excitin'" and, remember those cheers in Assembly? . . . come on, give out! (Incidentally, we heard tell of a Faculty Show on one of those afternoons . . . we wouldn't miss it—don't you.)

Set aside Wednesday, November 18 from 7 'til 8 p.m. for a special occasion . . . a bonfire and a snake dance on the Athletic Field. The Social Service group will be there, selling refreshments; it's bound to be fun, and the All-star Blue and White teams will be chosen at that time.

What? Something more? The election of the new "Heads" of next year's sports will be held on Tuesday, November 25.

Bye now. . . See you at the games!

L. N.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

We Were Glad to Hear

Thurs., Oct. 29—Mrs. Lucy Sipher

Naval losses in Solomons; Africa possible second front; Dakar; Nazis' Russian objectives; poll tax, defeater of democracy.

Fri., Oct. 30—Dr. Basil G. Bibby, Dean, Tufts College Dental School

Construction and care of teeth; causes and prevention of decay.

Mon., Nov. 2—Staff of the *Lamp*

General information about *Lamp*; financial matters.

Tues., Nov. 3—Mr. Louis Haffermehl Singing.

Thurs., Nov. 5—Mrs. Lucy Sipher

Fighting in Africa; \$25,000 income level; election results; negro problem; Georgian military highway; New Guinea campaign.

Fri., Nov. 6—Mr. Horace Taylor

Colored slides; *The West in Color*.

Sun., Nov. 1—Dr. Neilson Campbell Han-
nay, Instructor of English, Lasell Jr.
College

"Faith is the title deed of things hoped for."

Sun., Nov. 8—Dr. Ashley Day Leavitt,
Pastor of Harvard Church in Brook-
line, Mass.

Christ measures character. Life is al-
ways taking up our measure.

News Announcements

EDITOR'S NOTE: The News will be de-
layed because of Thanksgiving vacation.
Therefore, the next issue will appear on
December 4.

The News wishes to make the
correction that juniors in the Home
Economic Course do not live in the
P.K. house. Only seniors are given
this opportunity, as a part of their
practical work. The seniors who
did not live there this fall have the
chance next Spring.

B. B. McKeever, Pres. T. M. Leahy, Vice Pres.
F. B. Tyler, Treas.

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**KEEP FIT WITH
HOOD'S
MILK**

Editor of Year Book
Chooses Her Staff

This year, the girls working on the staff
of the year book have received 315 con-
tracts from girls who are purchasing *The
Lamp*.

Betty Gorton, Editor-in-chief of the
year book, and her staff have started
their work on planning for the book. The
following girls are working with Betty on
the editorial staff: Assistant to Editor-in-
chief, Anita Scott; Editorial editor, D.
Anne Streeter, Assistant, Ruth Dempsey;
Photographic editor, Marilyn Isenberg,
Assistant, Marjorie Langworthy; Art Edi-
tor, Laverne Atno, Assistant, Dorothy
Coffin; Business editor, Edna Lyons, As-
sistant, Ruth Purcell.

After holding various meetings, the girls
decided to have the theme of the book,
The Lamp, itself.

This year, the book is to be as much
for juniors as seniors, in order to make
it a school year book, instead of a senior
year book alone.

WHO'S WHO

The senior girl in question hails from
Glastonbury, Connecticut. She is about
5 feet 6 inches tall and she has shoulder
length golden brown hair, which she wears
parted on the left side. She always has
a pencil stuck in her ear and she is
famous around campus for her glasses with
their bright red frames.

Her friends call her by her last name
and she was elected one of the senior class
officers in the recent elections.

Do you know her?

* * *

The mysterious junior girl is from
Bronxville, New York, and her room is in
Woodland Hall this year.

She is very petite, to say the least, with
blue eyes and long blonde hair.

It would seem that she is partial to
pastel shades as she often appears in a
powder blue corduroy jumper over a pale
pink sweater.

Can you guess who she is?

The roguish reporter will reveal all next
issue.

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NEWS IN BRIEF

Our deepest sympathy to Miss Rand on
the sudden death of her mother on Sat-
urday, October 31, 1942, after a five-year
illness.

Mrs. Sarah Jeannette Rand, widow of
Avery Lewis Rand, passed away in her
ninety-first year at her Belmont home;
services were held in the Newton Ceme-
tery Chapel on Wednesday, November 4,
1942. She was one of the founders of the
New England Deaconess Hospital and
served on the board of directors for many
years. Mrs. Rand was born in Newton
Center in 1852 and attended Newton
schools and was graduated from the Pack-
er Collegiate in 1870. Before her marriage
she taught school in Chestnut Hill and
Lebanon, New Hampshire. She is survived
by Dean Rand; Avery L. Rand of Miami,
Oklahoma; Miss Winifred Rand of the
Merrill Palmer School, Detroit; Mrs. Ben
E. Lindsley of Philadelphia; Robert Rand
of Belmont; and Stuart C. Rand of Bos-
ton; ten grandchildren and nine great-
grandchildren.

* * *

Everyone is sorry to hear that Miss
Rand's secretary, Miss "Gerry" Bixby, is
leaving for Chicago to be with her
family. Gerry graduated from Lasell
in '41, and worked for two months in the
Merrill Clinic before entering the Lasell
office in August, 1941. She will stop at
Atlantic City en route. Ilene Derrick, of
the Lasell class of 1941, is taking Miss
Bixby's place.

* * *

On Tuesday, November 3, 1942, Mrs.
Paul Tardinal of Maple Street, Auburn-
dale, opened her house from 4-6 P.M.
and served tea to the Episcopal girls of
Lasell at which time they had an oppor-
tunity to meet Rev. and Mrs. McClintock,
the former being the minister of the Epis-
copal Church of Auburndale.

* * *

Mrs. John L. Sullivan, an Auburndale
resident, has been substituting for Miss
Marion MacDonald, who has been home
ill for the past two weeks. We're glad to
hear that Miss MacDonald is now back.

* * *

Lasell loses an old friend, when Dr.
Boynton Merrill, for fifteen years minister
of the Second Church of Newton, resigns
his post there and becomes minister of the
First Congregational Church in Columbus,
Ohio, on January 1, 1943.

* * *

It's that old urge to be active and
learning again! Your Nosey Newser dis-
covers that certain members of the faculty
are studying again. Making use of their
mutual talents, several are learning Span-
ish, shorthand, and even ballet. We wish
them luck—or do we?—at Quarterlies!

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Boston Column

Stage Plays

Colonial—*The Great Big Door-
step* with Dorothy Gish and
Louis Calhern. Nov. 12 for
nine days. Seats now.

Majestic—*Private Lives*, starring
Ruth Chatterton and Ralph
Forbes. Two weeks beginning
Nov. 16.

Boston Opera House—Irving Ber-
lin's all soldier show, *This Is
the Army*. Two weeks only,
beginning Nov. 16. Tickets
only at box office.

Plymouth—*Angel Street* with
Ernest Cossart, Lynn Phillips,
Byron McGrath. Now playing
limited engagement.

Wilbur—*Junior Miss*, third big
week, began Nov. 9.

Lectures

Symphony Hall — "Sensational
Facts About Our Aviation"—
Major A. P. Seversky. Sunday
evening, Nov. 15, 8:30 P.M.

Eve Curie—"Theatres of War—
India, China, Russia," Tues.,
evening, Nov. 24.

Music

Symphony Hall — Boston Sym-
phony Orchestra, Saturday,
Nov. 14, 8:15.

Jordan Hall — Conrad Thibault,
baritone. Friday evening, Nov.
20.

Trapp Family singers, Sunday
afternoon, Nov. 15, Tuesday
evening, Nov. 17.

Polyna Stoska, soprano. Sun-
day afternoon, Nov. 22.

Miss Barbara June Colletter of Newton
Highlands, class of '42, on Tuesday, No-
vember 3, became the bride of Mr.
Fletcher Hutchins Moore in the Newton-
ville Methodist Church. The bridegroom,
a member of Chi Phi, attended Culver
Military Academy, the University of Ohio
and Massachusetts Institute of Technol-
ogy.

Cheer Up!

It has been said that the first thing that
will happen in Germany when Hitler is
defeated will be the establishment of a
free press.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Vol. XI

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, December 4, 1942

No. 5

NOISE BUT NO ACTION! WHERE'S YOUR ENTHUSIASM?

Have you noticed a sort of listlessness, a lack of enthusiasm around school this year? Have you, too, wondered what has happened to the various clubs and activities here at school? We've noticed it, and this editorial is in the nature of a campaign to get a little action from the ranks.

Clubs, organizations, sports,—these are a vital part of school life. A well-rounded education mixes activities (and we don't mean 12:30's, 10 o'clock's and the like) with studies. Certainly you came to school to get a "little larnin'", but "book-larnin'" isn't enough. You've got to learn to get along with people, to cooperate, and to function smoothly in situations different from those you ordinarily encounter; and school activities will best afford you these. Now don't get us wrong! You mustn't go "all-out" for activities; neither must you go "all-out" for studies, unless, of course, you're a Curie or the like. Some of each will go a long way towards making a useful citizen of yourself.

To refresh the memories of the seniors and to enlighten the juniors, last year we had a Spanish Club, Glee Club, Orchestra, Student Union, and Ski Club. (If we have forgotten any, drop us a line.) Nothing has been heard from the Spanish or French Clubs. Have they officers, and if so, who are they? We have most certainly heard from the Inner Dramatic Club, but how about the Outer? And what has happened to all you talented musicians? The Orchestra, the Glee Club, and the Choir need you. Last year the Student Union was organized and started out with a bang

but this year we have not heard too much from it. The Ski Club, we are glad to say, has organized and has had several meetings.

Why has there been this lack of enthusiasm? What is the cause for it? You who were responsible for the rally before the games, deserve a lot of credit. And all those energetic supporters of the Blues and Whites also rate a hand. But what happened at the games? A handful of people turned out to cheer. Maybe what we all need is a good dose of pep tonic!

Another little matter which we would like to call your attention to is the total lack of war work which we are doing. Last year the Newton Red Cross supplied us with yarn and material for Red Cross knitting and sewing. But, what happened? Twenty-some people never turned their work in. Is it any wonder that they are rather dubious about us this year? With your brothers, your friends, and perhaps your fathers serving their country, is it too much for us to give a little of our time to war work? If we are given the opportunity, let's prove we've got what it takes and make a good job of it. Show the Social Service that you are "ready, willing, and able." Incidentally, who else is interested in a class in bandage rolling and volunteer work at the Newton Hospital? The latter we did do last year, but the former would be something new.

We could go on and on, but we are sure that this is enough of a reminder to get you on your toes. Help us in our campaign to get the clubs and war-work started. Never let it be said that Lasell is asleep!

Modern Dance Group Present Xmas Fete

This year's Christmas Pageant is being presented by the dance group on the evening of December 16. The two ballets which will be given are the "Nutcracker Suite" and an original modern interpretation by Miss Mary Hughes. The first, the "Nutcracker Suite", which is danced to Tschaikowsky's music, is the traditional Russian fairy tale about two small children who lose their toys as punishment and dream of traveling to the top of the Christmas trees where they dance with the sugar plum fairy and learn that the Nutcracker is really a prince.

The second ballet is one about the present day and depicts the chaotic condition of stenographers, defense workers, women at home, and the Salvation Army on Christmas Eve. However, at midnight, the star reappears, an angel renews their faith, and they are all prepared again to make peace and have faith in mankind.

The cast of dancers is as follows: Boy, Grace Marble; Girl, Mary Ledbetter; Mother, Fay Chapin; Father, Lee Osborn; Nutcracker, Nita Frangoulis; and later, Barbara Smith; Candy Fairy, Rosalie Paddison; Chinese, Priscilla Chapin, Priscilla Houghton, Marjorie Wing, Virginia Wolfe; Arabs, Dorothy Bentley, Gloria Martin, Mary McLean, Ruth Kuch; Flutes, Audrey Herrmann, Jane Hickman, Betty Maynard, and Beverly Wright.

Executive Council Announces Plans

The regular Student Government meetings are now under way, and are held the first and third Wednesday of every month. Various things discussed have been etiquette in the Barn, smoking, and general conduct of the student body.

The annual Christmas dance sponsored by the Student Government will be held December 12 from 8-12 p.m. It will be called the "Heavenly Pop", and the music will be provided by Ken Reeves and his orchestra.

Enid Hughes is the chairman of the dance, and she is being aided by the following people: Laverne Atno, decorations; Peggy Bosworth, publicity; Elaine Towne, refreshments; Betty Cushman, orchestra.

"LADIES IN RETIREMENT" WELL RECEIVED BY COLLEGE



JANET CAROL VIDA DAN HELEN GLORIA BETSY
REID WADHAMS PIKE KELLY WAKEM BOYD McMULLAN

The Lasell Dramatic Club opened the season on Friday evening, November 20, at Winslow Hall by presenting "Ladies in Retirement". This three-act play is by Edward Percy and Reginald Denham and was a Broadway hit of about two seasons ago.

The play was very well produced and directed by Miss Ruth Goodwin. The cast was as follows:

Lucy Gloria Boyd
Leonora Fiske Helen Wakem
Ellen Creed Carol Wadhams
Albert Feather Dan Kelly
Emily Creed Janet M. Reid
Louisa Creed David S. Pike
Sister Theresa Elizabeth McMullan

The scene of the play was laid in the living room of an old house on the marshes of the Thames estuary some ten miles to the East of Gravesend. Leonora Fiske, a middle aged spinster and retired actress, is living in this house with Ellen Creed as a companion and Lucy as her maid. They live alone up until the time Ellen brings her two insane sisters for a visit.

After a prolonged visit of four months, Miss Fiske asks Ellen to send them back to London. Ellen, not wishing to do this, murders Miss Fiske. Albert Feather, Ellen's nephew, who comes to the house to hide from the police discovers what his aunt has done and threatens to blackmail her. Because of the sudden appearance of the police on the scene, Albert is forced to flee and Ellen gives herself up so that her two insane sisters may live in peace.

Carol Wadhams, who played the lead as Ellen, gave a good performance as did her supporting cast. Dan Kelly, who played Albert Fiske, is a resident of Framingham.

All the back-stage work was done by the students. Jane Hickman was general chairman in charge of that work. Priscilla Houghton served as prompter. Elizabeth Gorton was in charge of properties. Jane Hickman was chairman of make-up. Margaret Goldsmith was head wardrobe mistress. Shirley Wolcott was head usher, and Jane Hickman directed the stage crew. With the exception of the direction by Miss Goodwin, the play was produced entirely by the students.

Woodland Selects Officers For Year

Tuesday night the girls at Woodland held elections for their house officers and house council. The president and vice-president represent Woodland on the Executive Council. The house council serves to maintain harmony within the house.

The newly elected House President is Peggy Revene from Glen Ridge, New Jersey. At Glen Ridge High, she was president of the athletic council and on the student council. Peggy is taking a liberal arts course.

The vice-president and representative to the Executive Council is Louise Royhl of Huron, South Dakota. She is taking a liberal arts course.

Those who were elected to the house council are: Catherine Jarvis, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire; Patricia Egly, of Garden City, New York; Lucille Duffy, of Marblehead, Mass.; and Carolyn Cooley, of Dunellen, New Jersey.

Traditional Cap and Gown Brings Honor to Seniors

The seniors of Lasell took the traditional Cap and Gown on Sunday, November 22. The girls were summoned about 11 P.M. and assembled in the gym. Many of the day-students who were away were summoned by telegrams in the afternoon. At midnight the seniors, clad in their caps and gowns, proceeded two by two, with lighted candles, to the home of Dr. and Mrs. Winslow where they sang their cap and gown song for the first time in public. From there the seniors walked to Bragdon, Hawthorne, and finally down to Woodland, humming the cap and gown song of their sister class and singing their own song at each house. From Woodland the girls came back to the Barn, where they were served milk and cookies by the officers of the executive council. Later everyone gathered downstairs where they sang until the wee hours of the morning.

On the following day, November 23rd, the seniors wore their caps and gowns all day and were not allowed to remove them or put them on in front of the juniors. Monday night the seniors were honored by the juniors at dinner and were presented with corsages of maroon and white carnations.

THE LASELL NEWS

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GREATER MINDS—GREATER PEOPLE

It has been said that great minds discuss ideas, smaller minds events, and little minds discuss people. Where do you fit in this trio? Do you sit around in your leisure time and rip your "friends" up the back? The other day I heard a girl say to a classmate, "O.K., dear, I'll see you later." When the friend left, the girl turned to the group and said, "Did you know that she doesn't know *any* men? Can you imagine? What a panic?"

Panic? No, we'd say it's more of a pity. To go a little further, one does not laugh at pitiful things unless one is truly heartless. Are we to believe, then, that all the girls we hear talking about others behind their backs are heartless? We say yes, for what other explanation is there? We may all be guilty of acting like "little minds" at one time or another, but at least a few of us try seriously to become greater minds. When you say something like, "I wonder if we're as big as we think, or if we just live on a lump of earth in a much bigger universe including all of our solar system in a relatively small area," you are discussing an idea. Your friends may laugh, indeed, so may you, but that doesn't alter the fact that you are two levels above the gossipers.

If you can't discuss ideas, there are always events to talk about, especially now, when important things are happening all over the world. It isn't easy to refrain from all gossiping right away, but if we all stopped every time we remembered about it, the percentage of little minds would decrease very rapidly. Let's all give it a trial anyway, shall we?

NOW IT'S UP TO US!

Three weeks ago, Dr. Winslow spoke to us in the assembly about the possibility of changing the school schedule. This change might include the shortening of spring vacation in order to close college a week earlier and perhaps the continuance of school through the summer. Dr. Winslow said that if any new courses were needed in connection with war work they would be seriously considered by the administration, provided there were enough students interested in each course. The final decision of these matters is going to be left for the students.

We are the students! We are now having new responsibilities given to us, and our future depends on the way we handle them. We have been asked to think these possible changes over carefully before coming to any conclusion. In thinking about them, let's not form hastily any opinions which are just to our own advantage, but think of the other person.

Consider those people who have purposeful reasons for wanting the school session shortened, such as the ones who wish to enter immediately into war work, to take special summer courses, or to enter other colleges or universities this summer. These all deserve consideration. There is also the other side. These are to be the last school days for many of the girls and they would like to make the most of them by having the full school year. Don't forget, too, how tired of school one gets after the long period from Christmas to Easter.

We now have an adult problem before us. In this warring world we are going to have many more decisions to make than we would have normally. Let's prove to ourselves and others that we can shoulder responsibilities by making a fair and thoughtful decision on this particular problem now before us here at Lasell.

POST-THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS

Thanksgiving is over now and we're all back and hard at work again for three weeks before old Santa calls, but while we were home did we stop and think of all the things we have to be deeply thankful for? While we were feasting and having a wonderful time did our thoughts turn to the hundreds of thousands of starving, maimed people in Europe, Asia, and Africa? I don't think many of us did. Most of the American people are too busy going to parties, voicing their petty grievances, and living their usual, happy-go-lucky lives to wonder about those "over there"; but we should think about them. They're fighting most of our war for us, their countries are being plundered, their children are starving and becoming mere skeletons before their very eyes, and their skies are constantly darkened with enemy warfare. We have a great deal to be thankful for, for the food and clothing and luxuries and heat we have and for the tranquillity and peacefulness of our days. We should be thankful that the drone of planes overhead are our own and not to be feared and hidden from. We should be thankful, too, that our air raid alerts are just drills.

"Over there" they know that their alert means but one thing—planes—enemy planes carrying tons of bombs for destruction. If only American people would stop pretending they are martyrs for giving up a gallon of gas or a ton or two of coal; if we were in Russia or China now we would be thankful for a crust of bread or a handful of rice. We'll learn, maybe the hard way, but we'll learn. . . . Some day the sirens will mean trouble and then we'll realize what horror war is and what havoc it can play with lives and homes.

If you didn't think about your good fortune on November 26 think hard about it now, and thank God that you're an American, in America today.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Ever since I was young, I have been fascinated by one of the world's most ancient hobbies, the art of building a ship model.

Before attempting to make a model the person must be fired with a deep love for the beauty of boats, because through the months that follow the first cut of the knife there are many discouragements. It is a feeling of pride that flows inside of you when you run your fingers over the precision shaped hull and in your glory in your ability with the knife when you see that all the templates fit, from the graceful bow down to the transom.

First, cardboard templates are drawn from the plans for the sheer, bow, stern, and hull sections. As you cut the wood down you keep fitting these templates along the sections until all fit. This process is long and difficult and many blisters will come and go on your hands. After all this there is the prolonged process of sand-papering. Every bump must be removed.

Then bulwarks, ribbing streaks, channels, waterways, life rails, pin rails, cabins, and hatches are cut and put in place. Now she is ready to paint.

Still this piece of wood that you have grown to love doesn't look like a ship model. Finally you step the masts and put the bowsprit in place. It begins to look truly beautiful when yards and booms are rigged.

It is with a feeling which only the artist who shaped this graceful thing may know, that you look upon the finished "Queen of the Seas."

Editor's Note

Have you a hobby? If so, write to the News and tell us about it. We will be glad to publish it. Anything from stamp and coin collecting to collecting pins. In time of war it is wise to cultivate a hobby. On the evenings when the car has no gas, a hobby will make the evening at home a pleasure. Write us about yours; maybe you will be able to influence others to follow your hobby.

Boston Column

Stage Plays:

Plymouth—*Angel Street*.

Wilbur—*Junior Miss*.

Shubert—Martha Scott in *The Willow and I*.

Colonial—Final week—*The Sun Field*.

New England Repertory Company—*The Second Man*.

Majestic—*The Firefly*, starting November 30.

Colonial—*Arsenic and Old Lace*, starting December 7.

Music:

Conservatory Recital Hall—Boston String Quartet, December 6 at 8:30 P.M.

Symphony Hall—Richard Burgin, violinist and Richard Crooks, Sunday afternoon, December 6.

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. *Editor's Note*

DEAR VOX BOX:

I understand that this section of the LASELL NEWS is a place for everyone to air his feelings and praise; thus I'm airing mine.

Did you ever wonder what one of the assemblies was about two weeks later? Well, take note of the new way assemblies are written up. Easy to read, no long written explanations, just short, brief, and to the point. This way it gives you an idea and you can remember what the whole thing is about. Nice going, reporter.

THE READER.

Blackout in the Country

Darkness. . . .

Chimneys in symmetrical precision—
Stand stalwart against a curtain sky
Webbed elms reach slender fingers
heavenward

As if to glean some faint glimmer
From celestial lights

That defy man's air raid siren.
Window-panes peek mockingly at
night,

Creeping like a thief
To steal their jewels of light.
Stillness. . . .

Oppressive, deafening
Pierced only by the faint complaints

Of a barking dog,
And clacking of frogs
Life itself stops to listen
To this wondrous thing,—this lull
That man, a rushed mad thing,
Has caused.

In the western corner
A small red spark pricks
The sky's edge,
Gliding nearer, nearer
The droning hum, stirs the sleep
Of birds, who murmur faintly.
On, on it soars
Ever eastward beyond the trees
That guard the horizon
And is lost.
At last the blasting whistle
Shatters the dreaming silence,
Slowly, quietly, houses send beacons
Into the night proclaiming
The end of darkness
And resume activity.

KAY COGSWELL

Notice

Curtain call for geniuses! How about a Christmas story or poem? Send your contributions to the editors.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Greetings ladies, how's everyone after that grand and glorious Thanksgiving vacation? Already for another siege with those books of knowledge?

Before Holiday Dabbles

Joy Drew picked up and tore off to M.I.T. for the Junior Prom and festivities. June Panetta went to a big Tufts' Ball, with stars in her eyes. Yes, it was "He". . . Bee Jay Strickler, Dottie Bensinger, and Jane Carmody toddled off with B.C. men to the Totem Pole. Barbara Perry met her O.A.O. in Boston. Seems he came all the way from Maxwell Field just to see her. . . . Lucky girl! Tiny Pris Amott in Boston in the company of a tall, handsome Navy Lieutenant watching Sammy Kaye. . . . To quote Pris, "It was marvelous." Barbara Staples and Janice Root were escorted to the Yale-Harvard game by two very handsome men . . . some girls have all the luck! Betty Rhind and her B.C. date went to the Statler for an exciting evening, while Pinky Copp headed for Harvard. Barbara Willins spent a wonderful week-end at Wellesley with a friend. . . . That was quite a telephone call Joan Smith had from N. Y. . . . to say nothing of the one Nancy Church had from Halifax. . . . What's this we hear about Peggy Patten and Carolyn Hill going to all those U.S.O. dances? . . . Connie Hill with her Don Juan, gas, and tires drove to see the Yale-Harvard game and then to the Latin Quarter. . . . Have you seen the bracelet Cherry Young got from One Who Was Home for the weekend? . . . Rosalie Paddison has a new man at Dartmouth, lucky girl! . . . Dorothy Tobin at the Rio Casino the other evening with an Ensign. Bright lights on the Wesleyan campus two weeks ago were Betty Walsh, Babs Knight, Betty O'Connor and Gloria Fisher. Down around Amherst at the same time were Gloria Boyd and Kay Sexton. . . . Tufts plus the Theta Delta Chi house plus dinner and dance equalled a swell time for Alba Squarcia and Barbara Waters.

Eleanor Del Bianco can't seem to decide between the D.U. house at Tufts and Harvard. . . . Can't we help Delbie? . . . Of course "Gibby and Carl" still have their usual Saturday game, dinner and dance with their Tufts boys.

Art hopped up from Bridgeport this week-end which meant lots of fun for Janet Stevenson. . . . Gini Lindquist headed home with Jackie Herrmann and "a good time was had by all." . . . Penny Smith at Princeton for the week-end and Bev Van Norstrand at Catholic U. in Washington. . . . Wonder how this platonic "friendship" will work out between Gloria and Charlie? We noticed Jane Beard at the Totem Pole with a very cute uniform Friday night. . . . Also dancing at the Totem Pole with two B.U. men were Ruth Blaisdell and June Carew. . . . Betty Sweitzer was very joyous not long ago when Rod came up from Brown. . . . Margie Wing's man from Brown was up too! . . . Did you hear about Freda Reck's Date from Worcester Tech? All the way to Boston on a bike!

After Holiday Dabbles . . . Everyone's back to the old grind again and ready to go after a marvelous time and very little rest; some had such a good time that they are already counting the days until Dec. 18 and who can blame them? Libby Burpee traveled all the way to Philadelphia

Behind the Curtain With a Cast Member

By HELEN WAKEM

Would you like to go backstage to see the cast of "Ladies in Retirement"? We'll take our first look on the night of dress rehearsal, where we will see the whole cast rushing around trying to get their costumes on. After they have struggled into the dresses of the 1890's they stagger up the stairs stepping on their hems on every step. When the scenery is finally completed and everyone is ready, the play begins. Dress rehearsal is a whirl of laughs and mixed up cues. The table in the center stage dips from side to side if anything is put on it. As a result of this we almost lose our bottle of "cognac".

This same night a photographer wanted to take pictures of the cast. Every time he had his camera all set for a group on the stage the group would disperse (and I'm afraid the photographer's wits almost did). Our Ellen (Carol Wadhams) had almost lost her voice so she could only whisper her lines. Even though the dress rehearsal wasn't as successful as hoped, we kept saying if the dress rehearsal is unsuccessful the play will be a success.

The first night of the play the cast was a nervous wreck worrying about cues and entrances. Leonora got off to a fine start when the piano lid was down and she had to reach under the lid and pray that she hit the right keys. Miss Goodwin introduced Barbara Rockwell to the members of the cast who didn't know her. It was a thrill to meet her because we had heard of the wonderful work she had done in dramatics last year.

On the second night everything went off quite well with no mishaps at all. After the play the tired and happy cast

on Thanksgiving Day—Why?? Somewhere in the distance the strains of "From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli" etc. could be heard. Comprehend? Evelyn Allen ventured home to good old Tarrytown and came back Sunday with laryngitis and a beautiful fur coat; don't tell us you had to yell that loud for it, Eve. Jeff Fleer was in a complete dither all the way back to school because the B.F. from Lehigh spent all his time with her during vacation and even drove her to Grand Central to catch the train. Ain't love grand? Dottie Bensinger went home to be with her O.A.O. last week but came back earlier than necessary to keep a date with a B.C. man—what charms do these college boys have? We just can't resist them. Jan Root really had a super time; she attended that exciting Yale-Harvard game and said she had such a wonderful time she hated to come back again. Can we blame her? Betty O'Connor and Gloria Fisher slipped off to Annapolis this past week-end and had a glorious time; who wouldn't with all those beautiful midshipmen? Jean Conover came back with someone's Frat pin. A Rutgers man, Helen Tracy came wearing a ring, but everyone's in the dark. Come on, Helen, tell us. Barbara Perry and June Panetta had a marvelous time and both were spectators at that exciting B.C.-Holy Cross upset. Some people have all the luck. Betsy Maynard was very lucky because her Bill cut classes at Duke to come home to New Jersey to see her; that explains her glee. Bobby Piltz said she saw all her old flames while home and had a great time. Judging from the pictures in her room, nearly all masculine, she must have been kept pretty busy. Barbara Goodwin spent all her spare time with that man of hers—no fights either. . . . Well, this is all for now; keep into mischief. . . . Toodle oooo.

P. R.

J. M.

dispersed on their merry ways with this thought in our minds—we were glad the play was over but sorry at the same time because we all had had such fun putting it on. We thought with pride of Miss Goodwin and all the effort she put forth in making the play a success.

Music

I could sit and listen
To music all day long,
And hear the works of masters
That we have known so long.

It makes the sad and weary
To smile and laugh aloud;
It makes the meek and humble
Seem happier and proud.

It leads the men to battle,
It soothes the child to sleep,
Makes lovers more romantic
And makes the wicked weep.

The symphony or opera
Or simplest of song,
Can soothe an ugly spirit
Or calm an angry throng.

Thank God that I am living
At a time when I can hear
The music of the masters
Close to my listening ear.

BEVERLY HARRIS

Who's Who

The senior "Madame X" for this week is a day student from Newton Centre. She is tall and slender, and her dark brown hair used to be worn shoulder length, but she had a feather cut a few weeks ago.

If you want any information about major league baseball, you might ask her, as she is an authority on the subject.

It's a big jump from sports to fashion, but this girl is a "runner up" in the "Mademoiselle" contest.

She plays bridge like a fiend in the Barn every noon. (It is rumored that she doesn't even take time out to eat! Imagine!)

Who is she????

The junior girl who is the object of my affections this week comes from Lewiston, Maine.

She is about 5 feet 2 inches tall, with shoulder length dark brown hair.

Her room is on the second floor at Bragdon, and she is a cheerleader for the White Team.

Guess who????

If you can't, you'll have to wait until the next issue of THE NEWS on December eighteenth.

The "WHO'S WHO" girls in the last issue were Betty Gorton and Kay Sexton. As if you didn't know.

Sgt. Harold Schwab, U.S.M.C., is now stationed at the recruiting base of the Marines, in Boston. Sgt. Schwab is a former member of the music department of Lasell.

OD RUOY YTUD

YUB SDNOB

DNA

SAMTSIRHC SLAES

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Welcome back again, beautifuls!!

Now that you're really Seniors with your caps and gowns, congratulations everyone and we wish you as much success as Judy Hill seems to be having lately . . . in a person from Dartmouth who insists on monopolizing all her weekends, and incidentally, have you seen that smooth fraternity pin she collected from that very same man? Pinky Clark and Nance Wells were seen at the Statler, where also was D. Fuhrer with a man from home. . . . At the Copley we ran into Harry Lindsey with the red-headed horse-fancier who reaches heights of 6'3" . . . and Jan Reid, whose latest escort left last Monday for the Air Corps. Alma Martin was entertained at the Beachcomber by a sailor from New York . . . while "little Audrey" spent the weekend at Norwich where she had a "wonderful time" . . . At the Yale-Harvard game or (the struggle of the season) we saw Gerry Nye and Lee Osborn, both Yale fans from 'way back. Lynette Becker came back from one of those not so infrequent visits to New York with a little something on that third finger, left hand . . . guess who? Wasn't it a girl named Ruby we saw at her prospective mother-in-law's? And ask roommate Hall to show you that picture she had taken for her man . . . is it glamorous! Harvard Med. showed Ellie Kuchler a good time per usual, and he also came over to watch her take cap and gown. . . . Chris Turnbull said goodbye to an imminent Naval Air Corps man . . . at the Cocoanut Grove (good thing it wasn't a week later), and it was she and Maz you thought you recognized at the Tremont Plaza not so long ago. . . . Lynn Nurkiewicz was a busy gal this week-end. It must have been a super date for her to fly back from Virginia to that B.C.-Holy Cross game and the Victory dance. Pinky Clark was another one who returned early for the same social engagement. . . . Mildred Bond, Helen Buchholtz, Ruth Dempsey, and Mag Crawford were spotted at the M.I.T. junior prom. Mag and Dempie were seen at the Sigma Chi Dawn Dance afterward.

Mary Jo Savery and Dottie Fuhrer had a marvelous time at Annapolis this week-end. Well, who wouldn't! . . . Lynn McKendry was seen at the North Carolina-Fordham game.

Betty McAvoy and Rosie Staples reported a grand time the Saturday before vacation. They went to the Copley-Plaza. Jimmie Hickman attended the Penn-Cornell game with—that's right. Nancy Wells dropped down and went with Jimmie's brother.

Buckie stayed on Campus this week-end, but she had a lot of fun anyway. Wasn't that you we saw at the Statler Saturday night, Buckie? Another Lasellite seen there was Harriet Smillie.

Dempie had as her guest for part of the week-end Ginna Carter, a former Lasellite. "Mr" gave up Red Oak for Maine over the week-end. She visited her roommate Shirley Weldon. Elaine Kemp paid a visit to Elsinor Prouty, while Betty Schmidt stayed with Frankie.

All in all, girls, it seems to have been a popular week-end. Everyone over-ate, under-slept, but no one is complaining. Here's hoping you have many more of them, gals!

R. C. D.

P. H.

Thoughts of a Dashing Day Student

At half past seven I awake with a start, realizing that my alarm clock was dashed to the floor some thirty minutes ago. Up I jump, shivering with the cold, bang down the window, and tear into the bathroom where the electric heater is going strong. "Gosh darn this oil shortage! The house is just like an open barn," I mutter as I wrap myself around friend heater. "Well, I've got to hurry, or I'll miss my bus."

In a frenzy of haste I scrub my face and hands, clean my teeth, reluctantly leaving the warm room, and scurrying back to my northeast corner. Starting at the left, I paw over all my skirts hanging in the closet, finally jerking one out of the clutches of two hinged clothespins. Quickly stepping into this on my way to the bureau, I also stop and yell down to Mother that I'll be right down, so for heaven's sake have my coffee poured, and put my lunch with my books in the front hall! Having chosen a skirt, it is easy to find a sweater, but should I wear a dickey or beads? Deciding on the latter, I don the knitted number, fasten the necklace, and begin the hunt for matching socks. My lower drawer is pulled out, and I madly toss socks left and right, looking for the right color. Finally, I give up and jerk on a pair of white ones, remembering that I have gym that day anyway. My shoes are nearby, with great gaping holes waiting for my freezing feet to hop in. With the aid of a shoe horn I am all dressed. Taking up my biggest comb to get done in the least possible time, I put my unruly locks in place. Three dabs of powder—nose and both cheeks, and I'm ready.

Taking two stairs at a time, I run down and out into the kitchen, the other warm room. Sliding sideways into the breakfast nook, I snap open my napkin, gulp down my fruit juice, and, as I come to a stop in the corner, go to work on my egg and coffee. At precisely five minutes of eight I push myself out of the breakfast nook, apply lipstick from the ¼-inch of chilbean I have left, and pull my coat from the closet practically at the same time. Clutching my pocketbook and briefcase in one hand, my bus ticket in the other, I rush out, slamming the front door and yelling, "Goodbye, I'll be home at four!"

Up the hill I run, thinking of Dagwood on his way to the office, and get to the corner, much out of breath, just as the bus appears at the next corner. Crossing the avenue between milk trucks, bakery wagons, and businessmen rushing to Boston, I get to the bus stop just in time to board the "day students' best friend". As I relax, gasping, in the back seat, one of my fellow commuters says, "Well, what are you all out of breath for?" They'll do it every time!

"Etta Kett" Contest Rules Announced

Here's your chance to win a prize! All you have to do is write a jingle or limerick about manners. Some helpful hints may be gained from Mrs. MacDonald's talk on manners in assembly Monday, so listen carefully. Miss Rand feels that in the unrest of wartime there is even greater need for consideration for others, of which manners really consist, and courtesy. The contest will end January 8. Entries should be labelled for "Etta Kett", Box 395.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Speaking straight from the shoulder, girls, I'm the one who is in trouble. This time, I'm the one who needs the advice. It seems that you all lead very peaceful lives. At least, very few of you have written to me asking advice. If some of you don't have a worry soon, I'm the one who is going to have the Cardiac Condition. Please help me out. Just drop a note in Box 57, and I'll give you all the advice you need.

Hopefully,
Felicity Fair Facts

Dear Miss Fair Facts,

To come right to the point, I've got man trouble, or call it *men* trouble. I have been going with a fellow for about two years, but he is in the Navy, and so he is only free a small part of the time.

I met another fellow a few weeks ago, on a blind date. I have been seeing him frequently, since he is in a college nearby. He has taken me places, and is in the habit of buying me jewelry, and small trinkets.

I like both boys, but the time has come, when I have got to decide between them. You would almost think they had met and planned it. I received a letter today from the ensign, asking me to be engaged. I also received a letter from my college friend, asking me if I would wear his fraternity pin.

I really don't know what to do. Which one should I accept? Please tell me just what you think; I appreciate frankness.

Hopefully,
UNDECIDED

Dear Undecided,

You asked me to be frank, so here goes. First of all, I don't know you personally, so I'm merely assuming that you may be a little on the fickle side.

If you really were in love with either one of the boys, there should be no doubt in your mind which one you want to accept. Marriage is a very serious thing, especially today. Your ensign, evidently, feels that it is the real thing. As for your college boy, a fraternity pin doesn't mean what it used to mean. In other words it doesn't necessarily mean matrimony.

Instead of leading both boys on, why not tell them that you are fond of them, but not that way. If either one gets disgusted, then it really wasn't the real thing with him. If he still hangs around, why perhaps sometime he really will win your affections.

If you persist in leading them both on, you may eventually get caught in a lie. That would be much worse than telling them the truth. That is, they would respect you more.

Think before you decide. Your decision may make you realize which one you really like.

And as an afterthought, I know about four hundred girls who would like a man; perhaps you could help them out.

At any rate, my dear, *don't* keep men dangling. It may prove embarrassing.

Sincerely,
FELICITY FAIR FACTS

HOW TRUE!

Vacation time has come again
My books, I throw away,
Fun and freedom beckon me—
This is no place to stay.

Vacation time has quickly past,
I'm bored too far to tell.
I want to go back to my friends,
And to my dear Lasell.

SO YOU WANT TO BE A SMOOTHY—

With everyone contributing their utmost for an all-out war effort, your campus wardrobe should have practicality as its keynote.

On your next shopping tour keep your eyes open for durable materials, good lines and workmanship, and a style that isn't going to fade as early as the afternoon sun on the wintry days ahead.

Stores are now featuring sweaters and skirts which can be mixed and matched so that you can have a diversified wardrobe without investing in scads of clothes.

On glancing over skirts in a Boston store the other day your "fashion eyes and ears" picked up a 100% virgin wool skirt (important for blustery weather) in a large plaid of cherry red, grey, and a dark beige, with a tiny stripe of yellow and blue. Wonderful because of its price, only \$8.95, and for the variety of colors you could wear with it.

Some of the smartest sweaters on the market right now are the new Dunhills. Made of imported Shetland, they're long and loose with full-fashioning and hand-sewn seams. Luscious shades, and one of the prettiest is cherry red, which exactly matches the plaid in the skirt.

To top off any sweater and skirt combination a college girl claims a single strand of pearls as an essential. La Tosca proudly presents a beautifully matched string for \$5.

Every patriotic American woman is going stockingless, but you are going to need socks. There are now socks, in all colors, that are a mixture of angora and wool, which sell for \$1.65, with matching mittens for about \$2.00. This combination has been found to wear much better than angora and they aren't so bulky around your ankles and inside your shoes.

The shoe problem is easily solved. Hand-sewn moccasins at \$5.50, still hold college girls' esteem, but perhaps you'd rather try a pair of the new "boots" with box toes and leather heels. They come in natural, red, and green, and are priced about \$4.90.

For an all-purpose coat that will certainly keep you warm both now and through the winter, choose a good hard-surfaced tweed in a color which will harmonize with all your sports clothes. It will wear for the duration and be "just right" on a million and one occasions.

And don't forget that this New England wind has the chilling habit of whistling around your ears, so cover them up with a gay peasant scarf—about \$1.95—and you'll be able to face the winter gales in style and comfort.

For a shopping guide as to where you can find these chill chasers drop a note to the NEWS.

PHYL

Miss Rand Appoints New Secretarial Aid

Have you met Dean Rand's new secretary, Ilene Derick, from Orleans, Vermont? She is taking Miss Gerry Bixby's place, and she is a member of the Lasell class of 1941.

While she was a student here she took the Secretarial Course and was Editor of THE LASELL NEWS during her senior year. She was also a member of the Orphean Club, the school orchestra, and The Lasell Community Orchestra, which is non-existent now.

She is still very interested in music and playing the flute is one of her hobbies.

After graduating from Lasell, Miss Derick worked as a stenographer in the State Selective Service Headquarters in Montpelier, Vermont.

Frederick De Courcy Is a Friend Indeed

Mr. Frederick De Courcy is the short little man who beckons us all in on Friday and Saturday nights when we'd like to stay out a while and talk, our night watchman. He resides in Newton Center and has been with us five years now; every night at nine he comes on duty and every hour, on the hour, he walks through our long, dreary corridors, with only his flashlight as a companion, and sees that all is well. Winter, spring, and fall are all the same to him until 6:00 A.M., when he returns home. He says he enjoys most of all Friday and Saturday nights when all the girls are out with their boy-friends; he hates to call them in because "some of them look so happy", but if he doesn't half of them would be late and that would mean demerits.

Mr. De Courcy is married and has four children, two in the Army Air Corps and one in the Navy, the latter being in the Solomon Islands. He has a great deal to be proud of any says he has always enjoyed the Lasell girls, "everyone's so friendly—especially this year."

Introducing Blackie . . .

What happens to him really shouldn't happen to a dog! You all know him. He's that little black cocker spaniel who runs all over the campus and struts so cockily into the Barn. Nobody seems to know his right name, but he has a large variety of them to which he answers. Among them are Blackie, Inky, Pooch, and Spot.

Blackie arrives for the day at the Barn around eight in the morning and starts his inspection of all floors, looking for any stray food, but he is always in front of the folding doors by the time the store is ready to open. Blackie is usually the first one in and comes bounding out a few minutes later with his morning toast in his mouth. After standing right in the middle of the floor to eat it, he roams around begging and snatching food from different people.

Blackie seems to be everybody's acquaintance but nobody's friend. If you have something to eat, he will sit up, wag his tail, or, once in a great while, lick your hand; but if you have nothing to offer he positively ignores you.

Around meal times Blackie can be seen around at the back of Bragdon, looking hungrily into the windows. What he does at study hour is a mystery, but he is very fat and he sometimes looks as if he had a bath, so he must have a home some place.

Blackie, I'm sure, likes Lasell very much, but I think Lasell might like him a little better if he thought more of the students than he does of his stomach. I'm sure we would all appreciate it if you learned some manners, Blackie!

Bulletin

Sunday, Dec. 6—Dr. Charles E. Park of the First Church, Boston.
Monday, Dec. 7—Mrs. MacDonald.
Tuesday, Dec. 8—Student sing.
Wednesday, Dec. 9—Orphean.
Thursday, Dec. 10—Mrs. Sypher.
Friday, Dec. 11—Movies: Brazil, Men and the Sea, Anchors Aweigh.
Sunday, December 13—Dr. Phillip Osgood, Emmanuel Church, Boston.
Monday, Dec. 14—Dr. Winslow.
Tuesday, Dec. 15—Orphean.
Wednesday, Dec. 16—Orphean.
Thursday, Dec. 17—Mrs. Sypher.

HOCKEY, SOCCER GAMES ROUSE SPORTS FANS



JUNIOR SOCCER
TEAM



SENIOR SOCCER
TEAM



WHITES VICTORS IN HOCKEY GAME

On Friday, November 20th, the final Blue and White hockey game was held. The outcome was a 1-0 White victory. The goal was scored by Linnitt. There was a fairly large crowd assembled as a result of the rally held Wednesday night. The line-up for the two teams was as follows:

BLUE	WHITE
Hughes	Smillie
White	Gorton
Fuhrer	Prouty
de Saxe	Linnitt
Wolcott	Lindsey
Strickler	Perkins
Campbell	Ramsdell
O'Connor	Bond
Wakem	Sears
Streeter	West
Egly	Nolan

Student - Faculty Hockey Game Held

The annual student-faculty hockey game was played between the halves of the Blue and White hockey game Friday, November 20. The faculty shed their dignity and arrived on the field clad in wild costumes consisting of slacks, skirts, tablecloths, and large hair bows made of newspaper. Miss Zulick's "red nose" and Miss Ames' "black face" were especially charming.

The game ended in a 1-1 tie. Jean Revene scored for the students in the first half, and Miss Sawyer for the faculty in the second half.

Those playing in the Student-Faculty game were:

FACULTY	STUDENTS
Hildreth rw	rw M. Revene
Tribou ri	ri J. Revene
Sawyer cf	cf Lynn
Hughes li	li Lamb
Ames lw	lw Lippert
May rh	rh Marr
Mac ch	ch Carmody
Gould lh	lh Purcell
Babcock rf	rf Morrison
Wychunis lf	lf Knight
Craig g	g Sayce

Substitutes for Faculty—Zulick for Ames, Miley for Babcock.

Final Blue - White Soccer Game Held

The final Blue and White soccer game was held Thursday, November 17th, with the results of a tie score, 0-0. The game was well played, with the Whites holding the offensive. In the beginning of the third quarter, the White team had a free kick just outside the goal, but failed to make it good. The line-up for the two teams was as follows:

WHITE	BLUE
Kemp	Whiteoak
Lyons	Hughes
Prouty	Williams
Hill	Seaman
Linnitt	Phillips
Wagner	Whidden
Ramsdell	Campbell
Lilly	Meyrowitz
Nolan	Wilkinson
Gorton	White
Knox	

Both teams displayed their banners, and the Blues had a collapsible white dummy which they hung from the limb of a tree.

GIRLS ALL OUT FOR SPORTS RALLY

A jamboree was held in the gym by the athletic association to create enthusiasm for the Blue and White hockey and soccer games on Wednesday evening, Nov. 18. The jamboree opened with a grand march of the Blues and Whites, led by Sue White, captain of the Blues and Nancy Wells, captain of the Whites, carrying the banners of their respective teams.

Miss Hughes taught the gathering several square dances. The dancing done by the student body following the instruction may not have been graceful, but there was no lack of enthusiasm and energy. The faculty group of square dancers was the center of attraction.

The strange looking man in green pants, high hat and fetching black mustache who gave the humorous address to the ladies of the Blue team and the Whites was Ruth Dempsey.

Judy Hill, head of soccer, and Elsinor Prouty, head of hockey announced the all-star Blue and White teams.

Cider and doughnuts were sold by the social service committee.

Vacation's Over! Here's the Gym Schedule for the Next Quarter:

	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
8:30	Badminton	Volley Ball	Corrective	Corrective	Badminton
9:30	Corrective Swimming Volley Ball	Corrective Swimming	Volley Ball Swimming	Corrective Swimming Volley Ball	Swimming
10:30	Volley Ball Swimming Badminton	Modern Dance	Corrective Swimming	Corrective Swimming Volley Ball	Badminton Swimming
11:30	ASSEMBLY				
1:30	Badminton	Modern Dance	Corrective	Modern Dance	Badminton
2:30	Modern Dance Volley Ball	Modern Dance Swimming	Corrective Swimming	Corrective Swimming Volley Ball	Badminton Swimming
3:30	Modern Dance Swimming Practice	Volley Ball Practice	Modern Dance Swimming Practice	Volley Ball Practice	

Each girl must take one period of corrective Gym, but for all you swift volley-ball players and powerful swimmers, there are afternoon practices for you to come out and build teams and enjoy competition.

We have to pep up after our lengthy, smooth vacations . . . so, get into those Gym classes and after-school practices and really have fun by plunging into the pool, swinging a mean badminton racket, and volleying that ball like never before! And, don't forget, those corrective classes to keep us fit!

Bye now!

L. N.

Magazines in the Library

Educational

Architectural Forum
English Journal and College English
Journal of Health & Physical Education

Fashion

Butterick Fashion Magazine
Mademoiselle
McCall Fashion Magazine
Harper's Bazaar
Vogue
Vogue Pattern Book

Household

American Cookery
American Home
Antiques
House & Garden
House Beautiful
Practical Home Economics

Library

Booklist
Publisher's Weekly

Literary

Atlantic Monthly
Harper's Magazine
Poetry
Saturday Review of Literature
Writer

Miscellaneous

Balance Sheet
Consumer's Guide
Consumer's Union Reports
Dance Observer
Good Housekeeping
Fortune
Ladies Home Journal
Nueva Democracies
Reader's Digest
Saturday Evening Post
Woman's Home Companion

Music

Musical America

News

Foreign Affairs
Foreign Policy
Life
Time
U. S. News

Scientific

American Forests
American Journal of Sociology
Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science
Hygeia
National Geographic
Nature
Science News Letter

Theatre

Theatre Arts Monthly

Dimout Regulations Will Be Enforced

Mr. Earl Ordway, post warden, post 13 in Auburndale says that the new dimout regulations for houses in the area from the coast to twenty miles inland are that all shades, blinds, or curtains must be drawn $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way, if there is a light behind them from $\frac{1}{2}$ hour after sunset until one hour before sunrise. Light colored shades may be used but no lace curtains. This went into effect on November 30, for the duration.

For the next few days air raid wardens will be checking from sunset until eight o'clock to see that the regulations are not being violated.

The wardens at Lasell have received their arm bands. A first aid course is being started after Christmas for all wardens who have not taken it previously.

Be an angel! Buy a ticket for the Heavenly Hop. Coming down to earth, the tickets are \$3.00 per couple.

READING FOR RELAXATION

The first meeting of the Hearth Book Club of Lasell was held on Monday, November 16 at 4:45 in the library. As one of the features Miss Carolyn Craig gave a report on what to read to find information on books. Also, some poetry was read and a report was given on a novel that was read over the summer vacation.

The Hearth Book Club will meet on Mondays at a quarter to five in the library beside the fireplace. The club is open to all, and it is hoped that it will further the association between the faculty and students. The aim of the club is to offer friendliness and relaxation. It is planned that poetry, short stories, and novels will be read and discussed.

In the half hour, or as long as the student wishes to remain, there will be an opportunity to discuss literary writings.

The club hopes to have Dr. Hannay come as guest of honor before Christmas to read to the group.

FURNITURE CLASSES SEE UNIQUE FACTORY

The furniture study classes, under the guidance of Mrs. Esther Andros, visited the Wallace Nutting Furniture Factory at Framingham on Thursday, November 19. This factory reproduces some of the most authentic period furniture in the world.

The girls visited the showrooms and then were shown through the factory. Although much of the work is done by hand, the machines which do some of the routine work were shown to the students.

Wallace Nutting, who died about a year ago, was an antiquarian, a painter of English and American landscapes, and a lecturer on early American Homes. He collected the antiques on display at the showrooms and started this factory for making reproduction furniture. He also wrote many books on furniture among which are *The Clock Book* and *The Furniture Treasury*.

Junior Merchandisers Work in City Stores

Many of the Junior girls taking Merchandising have been working in Gilchrist's the past few months, on Friday nights, Saturday afternoons and Saturday nights, during sales.

The ambitious girls are: Betty Gayle Lynn, Jane Carmody, Ginny Nelson, June Carew and Audrey Saunders.

These girls all volunteered for work and according to Miss Hadcock they are very capable and will make excellent sales people with a little more experience.

After Thanksgiving several more Juniors will start working in Hovey's in Boston, as well as Filene's and Jordan's.

During Christmas vacation both Senior and Junior Merchandising students will be working in department stores in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and many other states.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

We Were Glad To Hear—

Thurs., Nov. 12—Mrs. Lucy Sypher

Latest news from the second-front in Africa; convey and secrecy used in regard to the campaign; supply line to Africa shorter for us; besides winning the war we must decide upon a peace.

Fri., Nov. 13—Helen Morrill Nevins

"Reading for Relaxation." Current books on world affairs, mysteries, and classics do not bring relaxation; histories and light novels do; discussion on "Carry Me Back".

Sun., Nov. 15—Dr. Vivian Pomeroy

Congregational Church, Milton

Mon., Nov. 16—Pep talk and cheers

Thurs., Nov. 19—Mrs. Lucy Sypher

Latest Naval victory; secret North African mission; Free French hate Darlan; German preparations for new invasions; anti-poll tax bill; Willkie's answer to Churchill.

Fri., Nov. 20—Harrison Lakin

"United States Regains Pacific," the battles and our losses and gains in the Pacific since the Pearl Harbor attack.

Sun., Nov. 22—Dr. Charles N. Arbuckle,

First Baptist Church, Newton Centre. Be prepared to face the future and offer more than just that which is necessary.

Mon., Nov. 23—Violin composition, Inter-

mezzo. Song, "I Shall Meet You in the Morning." Fred Morse from Morgan Memorial. Activities of the organization and its contacts at Thanksgiving time.

Mon., Nov. 30—George H. Rockwell

"England at War," the effects of the war on England and the conditions now prevailing there, attitude of the English people toward Americans.

Rooms Are Selected In House Competition

Following their inspection of rooms at the junior open houses, Miss Betty Schmidt and Miss Natalie Park announce the following decision about the rooms. No room in either house was extremely outstanding; however, several rooms deserve mention.

Claire LeComte and Anna Stillman of Bragdon 45, have a room which is neat and pleasant. Also mentioned as an attractive room in Bragdon is room 42, occupied by Barbara Nevers.

In Woodland, the room of Frances

On Monday, December 7

Let us pause to remember that the lights of truth and freedom went out.

Let us resolve that we will rekindle them for all time.

Chapman Whitney Hair Stylists

453 Lexington Street, Auburndale, Mass.
Big. 0176

Our Coal Keeps You Warm

WALTHAM COAL COMPANY

Est. 1872

With Special Days to Remember

Pied Piper Shop

AUBURNDALE SQUARE

Cards - Records - Gifts

NEWS IN BRIEF

Janet D. Montgomery, Lasell '41-'42, recently became engaged to Lieut. Henry Carroll Farrand, Jr., United States Army, of Bloomfield, New Jersey. He is the brother of Henrietta Farrand, '41-'42 Lasell, and was graduated from Lehigh University.

Mrs. Henry Monroe, the former Karin Eliasson, was welcomed back to Lasell the week before the Thanksgiving vacation and took over her former position in the secretarial science dept. The first quarter Mrs. F. L. Healey took Mrs. Monroe's place.

The second floor of the Barn, the "loft," has been converted into a lounge for the Faculty. For quite some time both the resident and day faculty have felt the need of a place to relax, talk, and rest in between classes, and finally they have been obliged.

Mrs. Lois Winslow has left Lasell until mid-years and has gone to Walla Walla, Washington, to visit her husband serving with the Army Air Corps. Mrs. Leslie Ford, a resident of Auburndale, and a former substitute here, is taking Mrs. Winslow's place.

Dr. Elizabeth Kingsbury, formerly of the Lasell faculty and now a 2nd officer (second lieutenant) in the WAAC's, stationed at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, spent a few days of her ten-day leave in Boston.

"Doc" spent the night, Thursday, Nov. 19, at Woodland. Several of her former students entertained her at Chandler House for supper that night and she was received by the faculty Friday night upstairs in the Faculty Room at the Barn.

News Announcements

No doubt most of you have noticed the change in the size of this issue of the News. Here is the answer.

Since the News is a week late in coming off the press, Eloise Moffett, Editor-in-chief, and Ruth Dempsey, associate editor, received permission from Mr. Walter E. Amesbury, to enlarge this issue only. The following issues will be the regular size.

There will be a change in Off Campus Capers for all following issues. Because you capers have been attending so many social activities, it has been difficult to get all of you in the column. Therefore, it will be necessary to put only half of the houses in at one time. If your house does not appear next issue, it will appear in the following one.

Pariseau and Jessie Doig was selected as being outstanding because of the unusual window treatment.

Middlesex and Boston Street Railway Co.

Today, transportation is geared to the war effort.

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For Your Favorite Toiletries
Harriet Hubbard Ayer

Early American Old Spice

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1271

SENIOR RETAILERS WORKING 'TIL XMAS

The senior merchandising girls have been doing their field work since the Thanksgiving vacation. Most of them will be working until December 24th. They are working in the following stores and cities:

Boston

Jordan Marsh Co.—Muriel Humphreys, Dorothy Mitchell, Ruby Nichols, and Jackie Wilson.

R. H. White Co.—Phyllis Whidden.

Wm. Filene's Sons—Jane Timm, Ann Stillman, Alma Martin, Pauline Keefe, Priscilla Lincoln.

Chandler & Co.—Marie LeDoux, Barbara Pearson.

E. T. Slattery Co.—Nancy King.

Jay's—Patricia Bixby.

New York City

B. Altman & Co.—Dorothy Fuhrer, Emily Thumm.

Best & Co.—Margaret Goldsmith.

Bloomington's—Jane Tarhuton.

Franklin Simon's—Doris Lamb.

Lord & Taylor—Doris Irving, Ruth Meyrowitz.

Stern Brothers—Jane Glassbrook.

Utica

J. B. Wells—Mary Louise Gloeckler.

New Jersey

B. Altman & Co.—Jean Revene, Muriel Mehrhof.

L. Bamberger & Co.—Marilyn Isenberg.

Hahn & Co.—Eleanor Kuchler.

Wellesley

E. T. Slattery Co.—Mary Chamberlin.

Worcester

Wm. Filene's Sons—Patricia Whiteoak, Jean Wilkinson.

Bragdon, Hawthorne Hold Open House

Bragdon Hall held its annual Open House on November 18. Dean Margaret Rand, Miss Lillie Potter, Miss Muriel McClelland, Miss Barbara Hildreth, Miss Betty Schmidt, and Miss Carolyn Craig were in the receiving line.

Each girl in Bragdon did her bit to show the guests around the rooms. The reception committee was headed by Alma Copp and Barbara Jackson, Jean Campbell and Dorothy Bensinger, co-chairmen for each hour. Hawthorne House also received visitors Wednesday afternoon.

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KEEP FIT WITH
HOOD'S
MILK

Home Economics Is Important Part of Defense Work

Lasell is trying to do its part for the country in this time of stress. In particular, the Home Economics department is making a big contribution as revealed by an interview with Miss Mary Worcester.

"Home Economics trains for life. When special problems, such as war, arise, Home Economics adjusts its program to meet the special needs," Miss Worcester stated. And then she proceeded to show the various branches of Home Economics which are affected in this present emergency, such as home management, clothing and textiles, foods and nutrition, and health.

In pointing out the work of her department, Miss Worcester stated that the students majoring in Home Economics are getting preliminary training for food jobs as student dietitians in hospitals, educational institutions and restaurants. Many of the future dietitians taking her course plan to help their country by using their training in the service of the WAACS or WAVES.

Probably more important than training for jobs, says Miss Worcester, is the training for individual health and the health of the family. Miss Worcester stresses health as one of the most important considerations for those in the home and defense work, as well as in the armed services.

In the field of Home Management, Miss Worcester stresses the use of money, time and energy. She states that the home is the backbone of the nation, yet women must learn to care for the home and health and still have time to work outside, in jobs men have formerly done. This home management problem is also prevalent with women who do canteen work, airplane spotting, work in report centers and all the other home defense services.

"Eat to keep warm," says Miss Worcester. "Eat regularly, and everything between meals should give as many nutrients as possible. Eat breakfast as well as lunch and dinner. Learn the method of cooking to preserve the nutrition elements in food, and the conservation of food."

"Keep well groomed; that will help to make your clothes last longer," commented Miss Worcester. "Learn to recognize new fabrics and what performance to expect from them, and also how to use the new materials now that we cannot readily get silk and wool. Try making your own clothes and remaking clothes from old suits, skirts and any other scraps of material you have about the house."

The practice kitchen held in the fall and the Food's Class tea, both directed by Miss Carolyn Luce, show how the Lasell Foods department is applying many of these wartime principles.

INVITATION!

Members of the faculty and student body are cordially invited to attend a tea given by the Worcester County Lasell Club on Sunday, December 20th, from four to six o'clock at 12 Schussler Road, Worcester.

Modern Dance Group Presents The Nut Cracker Suite and "Christmas Eve"

CHRISTMAS VESPERS, DECEMBER 13, 1942

Music Speaker	The Vesper Choir Dr. Phillips Osgood
Hymn—No. 111, "Hark, The Herald Angels Sing"	
Carols, "Joseph and the Shepherds"	Old French
"Christmas Day Is Here"	Old French
Scripture Reading	
Hymn—No. 107, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"	
Prayer	
Solo, "Jesu Bambino"	Pietro Yon
	Dorothy Bentley
Address, Rev. Dr. Osgood	
Carol, "Gloria in Excelsis Deo"	Old English
Hymn—No. 108, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"	
Benediction	
"Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon Virgin Mother and Child Holy Infant, so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace."	
Elizabeth Duerr, Violin	Dorothy Fuchs, Cello
Miss Helen Beede at the organ	
Miss Helen Goodrich, Director of Vesper Choir	

SPEECH STUDENTS DISPLAY ART WORK

Have you been in the library or Dean Rand's office within the past two weeks? If you have you must have seen some of the Christmas articles on display.

Among the things that were made are the following: centerpieces, party favors, place-cards, figurines, Christmas trees, cardboard angels and choirboys, homemade Christmas presents, decorative flower arrangements, sandwiches and cookies, lapel pins, and snow scenes.

According to Miss Martin some of the most interesting are: Virginia Lynch's house of bread covered with pink and white frosting; Audrey Saunders' spray of pine branches made of crepe paper; Helen Wakem and Betty Jean Fleer's mantel arrangements, made by sticking candles, sprays of holly and pine cones into a loaf of stale bread; and Louise McLaughlin's Christmas tree made out of a cardboard cone, covered with ruffled white crepe paper and silver tinsel.

Other girls contributing to the exhibition were: Ruth Secord, Janice Ouimet, Marion Gooding, Helen Tracy, Florence Nagle, June Carew, Sally Gray, Polly Kidder, Nancy Wells, Barbara Linnitt, Gloria Boyd, Jane Crabbe, Jean Bosché, Edna Barker, Gloria Fischer, and Myrtle Marrill.

These talks are a part of Miss Martin's program and are designed to teach her students how to demonstrate something clearly and distinctly to a group of people.

The "WHO'S WHO" girls in the last issue were Dorothy Mitchell and Patty Frangedakis.

OLD TRADITION IS CHANGED THIS YEAR

One of the older traditions of Lasell, the Medieval dinner, underwent a few changes this year.

In place of the usual medieval costumes of tall hats, veils, knights and ladies, the dinner was conducted formally, with dinner dresses predominating.

The decorations were planned and arranged by Mrs. Winifred Hudson, without using evergreens, because of the decree of the fire wardens, who have become concerned about the number of fires in the country.

There was one other change in the usual conduct of the meal. For the first time this year, members of the faculty and the student body ate together.

Throughout the dinner, students and faculty joined in singing Christmas carols.

Typewriters Talk For Typing Two Students

Many people believe typewriters can only print letters and numbers, but Typing II disproved this theory, when an exhibition of artistic designs was displayed in the Casino last week.

Miss Margaret Gamble's class made Thanksgiving menus with typewritten cover designs. The designs varied from turkeys to Indians and all other Thanksgiving decorations. These prints were made by using the characters on the typewriter and placing them in the proper position with the variable line spacer. Each girl's design was original and was first figured out on paper.

It is felt that the Typing II class deserves a good deal of credit for originality and cleverness.

Miss Mary Hughes Originates Theme of Christmas Fete

This year's Christmas fête was given by the modern dance group under the direction of Miss Mary Hughes. It was presented in Winslow Hall following the formal Christmas dinner on December 16. There were two numbers, "The Nut Cracker Suite" and a stage interpretation of Browning's "Christmas Eve." The latter was interpreted by Miss Hughes for modern dancing.

"The Nut Cracker Suite", danced to Tchaikowsky's music, is the Russian Fairy Tale of two small children who lost their toys as punishment and dreamed of traveling to the top of Christmas trees where they danced with the Sugar Plum Fairy and learned that the Nut-cracker is really a prince.

The second ballet represented the turmoil of present day stenographers, defense workers, women at home, and even the Salvation Army on Christmas Eve. They had all lost their individuality and become part of a fast moving machine. But at midnight the star reappeared and an angel renewed their faith in mankind.

The girls who danced in "The Nut Cracker Suite" were: Grace Marble, Lee Osborn, Fay Chapin, Priscilla Chapin, Virginia Wolfe, Marjorie Wing, Priscilla Houghton, Betsy Maynard, Audrey Herrmann, Jane Hickman, Mary Ledbetter, Beverly Wright, Barbara Smith, Lynn Kuch, Gloria Martin, Mary Lou McLean, and Dorothy Bentley.

Dancing in the second number were: Betty O'Connor, Grace Marble, Diane Carbulon, Sally Hitchon, Alba Squarcia, Helen Wakem, Evelyn Allen, Norma Dietz, Barbara Smith, Fay Chapin, Maxine Williamson, and Dorothy Smith. Miss Hughes took the role of the Christmas angel.

All back-stage work for the pageant, including costumes, was done by the dancers under the direction of Miss Hughes aided by Miss Wychunas.

Red Cross Benefits by Recent Mite-Box Supper

First, the China Relief; second, the Russian Relief and now the Red Cross. The third mite-box supper was held Tuesday evening, Dec. 15th. The Social Service Organization was the sponsor of the donation supper. Each month such a dinner is held, and different charitable organizations at home and abroad benefit from them.

Formerly small boxes were placed on each table, but this year the Social Service Committee has found that it is more impressive to have all the contributions dropped into one bowl. The heads of the organization stand at the corner of the dining-room stairs and hold this bowl, as the girls pass down to dinner.

God Rest ye Merrie Gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay;
Remember we want peace to come,
So buy your stamps today!

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbo Scholastic Press Association

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Miss Marjorie Gould

PEACE ON EARTH

What does Christmas and the Christmas spirit mean to you? Have you ever stopped to think about how much of it you take for granted. The rushing around at the eleventh hour for Cousin Sadie's present; the trimming of the tree; and trying to string and make light Christmas tree bulbs that never did light. Warily dropping into bed after decorating the house with holly and firs; and stopping in the middle of it all to chat a few minutes with the folks down the street. Waking up the next morning with a strange tingling of excitement and anticipation inside; hurrying through a sketchy breakfast, and then going into the living room to open the gifts. Sitting with smiling faces in the midst of tissue paper piled high around you on the floor until the relatives arrive for dinner, and eating the turkey dinner that follows! So it goes, year after year.

People have followed these same customs for generations. You have come to expect them. But won't this Christmas Day be different from all the others? Maybe there will be no troublesome brother to get under foot, no young crowds dropping in to gather you with them for a bit of merry-making, maybe not even a father to carve the turkey or give thanks for all you have; for families have been broken up and scattered all over the world this year.

It is up to us who still remain together to build up the Christmas spirit in such a way that it will be contagious throughout the world—to all our men, who on Christmas Day, will be fighting so that the rest of us may go on having Christmases full of Santa Clauses, tinsel and good tidings. "Peace on earth, good will to men."

IDLE HOURS--NO IDLE HANDS

With the coming of gas rationing and dimout, more people will be sitting at home and there will be a great deal of protest because there is nothing to do. Here the hobby makes its bow. An otherwise boring evening can be spent in happiness with a hobby. The hours melt into each other when a chosen activity so fascinates a person that thought of time is forgotten, until by chance the hour is discovered and found to be late. With satisfaction a person looks back upon an evening of relaxation and achievement spent on knitting, photography, or boat-modeling. Hobbies can so hold a person that all worries and troubles vanish while working, and afterwards they seem less important than before. Some may scorn a person who to them spends idle hours working on something that is meaningless to them, simply because they have not discovered the greatest of all leisure activities, a hobby.

ON YOUR HONOR?

Where you go, and what you do, basically, is of no concern to anyone but *you*. People judge you by your actions, and, therefore, you make yourself.

We think that most of you were as shocked as we were by the details of the recent Cocoanut Grove fire. It was, perhaps, merely good fortune that some of you were not among the list of victims.

But just suppose, for a moment, that you had gone to the Dean's office, made out a permission, and said that you were going to the Cocoanut Grove that certain weekend. As soon as the news of the fire had come and reached Lasell authorities, they would, of course, have gone into action to see that you were all right.

But then again, you might have written "Cocoanut Grove," and then gone to the Statler. Of course, that would have been purely accidental, but then again it might not. Think of the worry, and the trouble, that would have been caused.

When you are asked by the Dean to make out your permission stating where you are going, she is not really interested, as to your motive for going to that place, why you are going there, and whom you are going with, for curiosity's sake. It is so that in case just such a thing as the fire occurred, she would know where to reach you, or at least begin to look for you.

Sometimes, things take place at your own home, and it is necessary to get in touch with you as soon as possible. If Miss Rand knows, at least where you were bound for, she may get in touch with you a lot quicker, than if she waited for you to return from your date.

Let us say, that when you make out a permission, you are on your *honor* to tell the authorities where you are going. As we said before, where you go, and what you do is of no concern to anyone but yourself, basically. But perhaps, a time may come when you will be very glad that someone knows where you are, and by whom you are accompanied.

Be fair to yourself, and to others when you make out your permission cards. No one knows when an accident may happen.

It's Christmas Again!

Oh woe, it's Christmas again! I'm not groaning because of Christmas itself, but because of the before-holiday rush in every department store. I thought I'd be brilliant this year and do all my Christmas shopping early so I barged into town.

Not being used to Boston I found myself shoved into the middle of Tremont Street, which is all of forty feet wide. I gazed at what looked like an entrance somewhere in the jumble of heads, and I pressed valiantly ahead. With a sudden burst of strength I managed to wiggle through the throng and get inside the door. This being accomplished I heard that the elevators were "three aisles over, two to the right, and straight ahead". I proceeded, head bent in grim determination, toward the cars. With some effort I managed to get inside and was pushed immediately to the rear of the car, shoved by a various assortment of characters, fat, thin, tall, and short, to say nothing of the yowling children with balloons and lollypops, each of whom cried louder than the next one when he was assured that he could come and see Santa next year. (Bless the little dears!)

Up I went, one floor and then another. Finally I was pushed out at the fifth floor, as it was an impossibility to get off at the desired stop. I found the nearest stairway and walked to the third floor. (I would have been better off had I done that in the first place.) I spotted the counter I was looking for and found it surrounded by at least fifty screaming women waving bills and furiously grabbing at the merchandise and heckling the weary salesgirl with questions as to shades, prices, and guarantees. This was no place for me, so I decided to leave, and the torture began again.

My polished Emily Post etiquette disappeared after awhile and I no longer politely said "excuse me" when I bumped into someone. The exit was almost as bad as the entrance, and I breathed a sigh of relief when I was once again in the open air.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

Hi! all you budding poets, where are your entries for the "Etta Kett" contest? Remember, all you have to do is write a jingle or limerick about manners. A prize will be awarded to the winner, and the best jingles will be placed on the daily bulletin from time to time. The contest ends January 8, so put your thinking caps on during vacation. Entries should be labelled for "Etta Kett", box 395.

Bulletin

Tuesday, Jan. 5—Student Sing.
Wednesday, Jan. 6—Orphean.
Thursday, Jan. 7—Mrs. Sypher.
Friday, Jan. 8—Harrison Lakin,
"The Problem of India."
Sunday, Jan. 10—Dr. Herbert Ge-
zork, Andover-Newton Theological
School.
Monday, Jan. 11—Miss Rand.
Tuesday, Jan. 12—Orphean.
Wednesday, Jan. 13—Orphean.
Thursday, Jan. 14—Mrs. Sypher.
Friday, Jan. 15—Miriam Cahalin,
Reader.

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

Thursday, December 10, 1942

Greetings, students!

So—you think "those merchandisers" have a snap course, do you? Speaking as one who knows, I can assure you that such is not the case. I admit that getting out of school from Thanksgiving to Christmas is very pleasant, but you probably don't realize that it really is *work*. We toil nine hours a day, six days a week. I say nine hours because that lunch hour is all rush and no rest. At the end of the day we go home, only to sit down and try to do homework so we can keep up with the others in those classes which do not deal with merchandising. Believe me, when you are tired as I was for the first two weeks you can't do anything but eat and go right to bed when you get home.

On the other hand, there are a great many things which are ample compensation for these hardships. Naturally, money is the first and foremost of these. At Jordan's we get a medium salary plus a nice crisp dollar bill Monday nights when we go to supper. As Muriel Humphrys said the first Monday after work, "That dollar sure went over big with me!" Pat Bixby, that Jay's plutocrat, doesn't get a dollar bill, but she does get a meal "on the store".

We like work, though. In the first place our executives, fellow workers, and most customers are wonderful people. In the second place, we learn something every day. I sell glassware in Jordan's annex, and have learned what makes some glass better than others, why some is called crystal, what sort of ring a good glass makes, etc. Coming home on the street car Tuesday night Marie LeDoux told me that she learns something every day, too. It seems she sells toys and games in Chandler's, so she has to read instructions on playing all the games!

I hear that Phyl Whidden has a lot of funny stories to tell about her experiences in White's, where she sells men's furnishings. Slatery's two Lasell girls, Nancy King and Mary Chamberlain, are getting along well and liking work. If you want to buy a blouse go up to Jordan's second floor. Ruby Nichols is an expert in that line now. Down in the men's store (hmmm!) Jackie Wilson will help you pick out a stunning tie for the B.F.'s Christmas present. When you go in Chandler's you'll see Barbara Pearson on the street floor. She knows something about nearly everything there because she sells in many departments. You're apt to run into Lasell girls anywhere in Filene's. There are Priscilla Lincoln, Alma Martin, Polly Keefe, Ann Stillman, and Jane Timm. Of course, if you'd like to buy your mother, or some relative or friend who keeps house, a beautiful bowl, sandwich plate, candy dish, or anything on that order, do come up and see me on the fourth floor.

Now that you know where all your hard-working schoolmates are, come in and see us all—and bring your pocketbooks. Our favorite color is greenbacks.

Hoping to see you all,

MITCH

Sidewalks Were Made to Walk On!!

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Ah, fair ones, here we are again with the latest and final tid-bits before we depart for our respective domains. Last week-end was fairly eventful and saw the Misses Jan Root, Dottie Bensinger and Juel De Nezzo off for Harvard for an exciting evening with some interesting man—(what men aren't interesting???) June Panetta left in a dither to see Dick. She came back happier than when she left. Why? . . . She had in her possession a new class pin . . . (lucky girl!).

A big time . . . but yes! Katie Cogswell and Nancy Church up at the University of New Hampshire at the "Mil-Art" Ball. Tufts was visited by Ruth Secord and Joan Mills last Friday evening at their Varsity Dance. Betty Walsh attended a hockey game with a Boston University gallant, while Dodie Stang, Sue Blackington, and Edna Barker were at the Phi Mu Delta House at M.I.T. over the week-end. Patty Teeter came back wearing a fraternity pin. Take a peek at it, it's worth seeing. Everyone seemed to be entertaining their O.A.O.'s here last week. Margie Wing went romping with her Brown-ite, and Marcia Ellion who was that Navy man? Dot Carll and Helen Gilbert went to a big Tufts Dance at the Hotel Kenmore. Eleanore Del Bianco took a trip over to M.I.T.; she seems to have quite an interest there now . . . H'mmmm?

This past Saturday seemed to be a big night for a lot of girls as many a heart-throb was here for the Snow Ball. June Hollingshead was up in the clouds because Bill was down; well, who wouldn't be!!! Jan Root was in seventh heaven herself as her blind date turned out to be v-e-r-y nice! We heard rumors of big holiday plans! (Some people have all the luck). Barbara Goodwin had Fred here for the dance. Shirley Haviland, wasn't that the president of Sigma Nu Fraternity you were with. He's *very* nice! . . . Bobby Piltz had an old flame up for the Snow Ball and Betsy Maynard plus a tall, dark, and *very* good looking blind date . . . she's lucky!! Alice Crosby is another one who was very happy; Jim was able to get a leave and be here. . . . June Panetta, he's very nice!! Are those stars still in your eyes; it looks like it! Libby Burpee went home to see John again this week-end and had a wonderful time; he came all the way up from Philadelphia to be with her—could it be love??? Bobbie Willins! Who was that dark man in your life Saturday night? Somebody special it seemed to us! BeeGie Lynn and a tall man from Williams. Dottie Bensinger, Barbara Perry, and Juel De Nezzo had B. C. fellows. All-college Sue Lange went to M.I.T. Friday and attended the Snow Ball with a B.C. boy. (We wouldn't mind having orchids one night and Gardenias the next, either!) Gloria Fisher seems to have renewed her interest in Northeastern. That seems to be what happened so far, so . . . have a Merry Christmas, and be good girls, though not too good. We want more for next year. . . .

J. M.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO

Adeste Fideles

Adeste, fideles,
Laete triumphantes
Venite, venite ad Bethlehem.
Naum videte, regem angelorum,
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite
adoremus, Dominum.

Engrege relicto,
Humiles ad cunas
Vocate, vocate pastores.
Et nos ovanti, gradu festinamus,
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite
adoremus, Dominum.

O Tannenbaum

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie grün
sind deine Blätter!
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie grün
sind deine Blätter!
De grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzelt, nein,
auch im Winter, wennes schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, wie grün
sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst
mir sehr gefallen,
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst
mir sehr gefallen.
Wie oft hat nicht zur Weihnachtszelt ein
Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, du kannst
mir sehr gefallen.

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid
will mich was lehren,
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid
will mich was lehren:
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit gibt Trost
und Kraft zu jeder Zeit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, dein Kleid
will mich was lehren.

"TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS"

Why isn't there a Santa Claus? If there was one, think of all the trouble and time that would be saved at Christmas. Santa Claus could buy all the presents! Nobody would have to crowd the stores! One man could do all the shopping!

Then, too, there would be no need of exchanging presents after Christmas because of course Santa Claus knows just what everybody wants and what size to get it in.

And that problem of snooping in closets, peeking at packages, and worrying about what other people are going to give you; all that would be cleared up.

Then that great weight would be lifted from your mind. What to give Daddy! If you have a father who doesn't indulge in the vices of smoking and such, you must have been faced with this problem, because you usually can't afford to equip him for his recreational pastimes and there never seem to be any other gifts. But Santa Claus could find something. He's smart!

Couldn't there be a Santa Claus someplace? There must be.

NOTICE

Christmas vacation will be extended to Tuesday evening, January fifth, at 10:30 P.M. This is being done to help relieve the transportation services for the week-end. Dean Rand urges that resident students be back and settled before 10:30.

Il Est Ne Le Divin Enfant

Il est né le divin Enfant
Jouez haut bois, résonnez musettes;
Il est né le divin Enfant,
Chantons tous son avènement.

Depuis plus de quatre mille ans
Nous le promettaient les prophètes,
Depuis plus de quatre mille ans
Nous attendions cet heureux temps.

Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant,
Ah! que ses grâces sont parfaites!
Ah! qu'il est beau, qu'il est charmant,
Qu'il est doux ce divin Enfant!

Une étable est son logement,
Un peu de paille est sa couchette,
Une étable est son logement,
Pour un Dieu quel abaissement.

Ô, Jésus, ô Roi tout puissant,
Si petit enfant que vous êtes,
Ô, Jésus, ô Roi tout puissant,
Régnez sur nous entièrement.

Noche de Paz

Noche de paz, Noche de amor,
Todo duerme en derredor,
Entre los astros que esparcen su luz,
Bella, anunciando al niño Jesús,
Brilla la estrella de paz!
Brilla la estrella de paz!

Miss Potter Tells of Former Xmas

Merry Christmas everyone! This year at Lasell there was a great deal of busting and hustling about in preparation for Christmas. There was the Dance Fete presentation, the big Snow Ball, the Christmas dinner, carol singing, and last minute packing for that big trip home, but in years gone by life was quite different at holiday time.

When Miss Potter first came to Lasell, Christmas was celebrated in a much different manner that would seem very strange to us now. Because many of the girls were from the far West or the South, they were unable to get home, so they stayed here during the vacation. There was a big Christmas dinner and a lot of merrymaking. Many evenings the girls entertained their boy friends in the kitchen with a good old fashioned taffy pull or guessing games, to say nothing of the game of "Post Office." There was a prize for the smartest in the guessing games and a grand time was always had by all.

The weather in those days was much colder, and there was usually snow and ice skating for Christmas, so the girls built a snow man in front of Bragdon and decorated it with a pipe and hat acquired from one of the local fellows. The biggest excitement of all was caused by the blind-folding of the boys by the girls, who led them through the campus and laughed as they stumbled over roots and branches.

There wasn't enough room for a dance as there is now, because Bragdon was the only ball and served as a dormitory and as classrooms. The girls had a wonderful time, though, and did a lot of things that we don't do today.

Correction

The room honored in Woodland Open House was No. 56, whose proud occupants are Dorothy Bock and Frances Pariseau.

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Well, chickens, now that you're all packed to go home and the Big Day is tomorrow, how do you feel? As happy as everyone looked at our Christmas Ball? From Pickard, "Purcie" drifted forth with a blind date . . . and "Becky" with an en-sign from home . . . from Gardner, Carol Brumond with her Bob from Dartmouth, and Lennie Fish with her man . . . "Peanut" and "Brockpuss" had two attractive escorts . . . we saw Claire Lothrop looking Happy . . . Pinky Clark with her B. C. friend . . . from Briggs we noticed Edie Lippert with her O.A.O., you know, the owner of that "shaarp" jacket she's been sporting . . . also Jean Hall and Ruby who had "super dates" from Nichols . . . Alice Moran's guest came from Nichols too . . . Alma with a but tall man from Babson . . . Betty Petterson with the B. F. . . and who was that flame from Conn??? You've guessed it! Lee Osborn escorted by someone from down Connecticut way, the man owning the operatic voice. . . . If you want to get something done, just ask Chandler . . . they all helped in getting the dance decorations in place. Ann Preuss, Nat Monge, and Lynn McKendry were seen with M.I.T. men at the dance . . . and Dotty Marr had her Tufts man in tow . . . it must be getting serious?!? How about it, Mardy?

You that didn't attend the dance found plenty of fun elsewhere . . . Betty Smith and Carol Burns plus U. of N. H. house-parties equals fun for all . . . they were at A.T.O. to be exact . . . but Ann Mazmanian chose the Parkerhouse Roof, and the dance there was packed with "smooth uniforms", she said! Janet Reid's man called her man from Florida . . . Dotty Rosien was seen in Boston . . . while Judy Hill and the ever-faithful George were spotted together.

Seen around M.I.T. recently were Pinky Clark, Joyce Wagner, and "Mouse" . . . Chris Turnbull picked the Circus room at the Bradford to frolic in . . . and Ginny Stupak took the weekend off and whisked down to Pennsylvania to see Someone . . . Pat Bixby went to her old standby Norwich not so long ago at the invitation of guess who? It begins with J . . .

Shhhhh! Did you hear music?? It was probably only Peg Bosworth directing Sammie Kaye's orchestra!!! And there were a few Lasellites in the theatre to cheer her on. . . . For a reward, she received a little baton autographed by the maestro himself . . . of which she is very proud . . . well, who wouldn't be? Also Peggy was on the receiving end of a call from Newport, R. I. "Push" writes from where she is working that a very special Mar'ne ring now decorates her finger. Ahhhh, these furloughs. . . . And Polly Swan gets letters *and* letters . . . contents unshown. Must be good . . . anyway, any time Christmas is mentioned she gets that gleam in her eye!

Elaine Towne was entertained by a tall, blonde from nearabouts last Sunday. . . . Thursday night the Scientific Club at Harvard will be invaded by members of the chem. class here at Lasell . . . the company will include the Four Geniuses. Guess who?

That's all for this time . . . good bye for now, and A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

P. H.

SPORTS CHAT

Hi gals:

Here's a last glance at Sports Chatter before our long-awaited Christmas holidays! Incidentally, have you been reading your bulletins? Did you know that swimming and volley ball practices are in full swing? 'Twould be great if some of you Barn-lovers come out for these two lively, invigorating sports and show us that you can really play, earn numerals and enjoy yourselves!

You can't swim? Can't volley a ball? How's about saving some real energy and come out for basketball practice after the holidays?

We heard tell, the hockey-soccer "cook-out" last week was a huge success. The heads of hockey and soccer for next year were chosen, Pat Egly for hockey and Mary Ramsdell for soccer. Nice going, girls!

Until we "chat" once again. . . Have a very Merry Christmas!

L. N.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPER

We Were Glad to Hear—

Fri., Dec. 4—Mr. Barber

Movies, "A Man with a Country."

Sun., Dec. 6—Rev. Charles E. Park

First Church of Boston. Give to others willingly, no matter how little you have—don't give just the surplus.

Mon., Dec. 7—Mrs. McDonald

Talk on etiquette, "Table Manners."

Tues., Dec. 8—College Sing.

Thurs., Dec. 10—Mrs. Lucy Sypher

Why the Japs didn't invade Hawaii a year ago; our Navy's recovery from Pearl Harbor; our advancement toward victory in one year of war; Rommel in Tunisia; effect of another Russian winter on the Germans and Russians; Guadalcanal is finally fairly safe.

Fri., Dec. 11—Movies, "Brazil", "Men and the Sea", "Anchors Aweigh".

Sun., Dec. 13—Dr. Phillips Osgood, Rector of Emmanuel Church, Boston.

Christmas sermon on good will and kindness.

Mon., Dec. 14—Dr. Guy M. Winslow

Colored pictures of former Lasell students and near-by views.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Miss Grace Irwin, former registrar at Lasell, has temporarily resumed her former position. Miss Irwin came from her home in Sandwich, Cape Cod, to take Miss Blatchford's place. Miss Blatchford is ill at her home in Portland, Maine.

Miss Irwin said, "Although I'm very sorry that Miss Blatchford is ill, I'm very glad to be back at Lasell."

The Lasell air raid wardens were given the first in a series of tests last week. The test consisted of pictures in which the wardens had to tell what damage had been done by bombs. There were six pictures.

The wardens have also learned all the dimout regulations and were notified of a state-wide practice air raid in the near future, during which they will be on duty.

The Student Council held a meeting on Wednesday, December 9, and discussed the problems relating to the Barn. A committee with one senior and one junior, Janice Root and Sue White, were elected to head it. The purpose of the committee is to keep the Barn clean, especially after lunch. They feel that after then, it is the responsibility of the residence students, as well.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

"I wonder what Santy will leave in my stocking this year?" ponders Hedy. If you think in the same strain, maybe these hints will put hopeful lights in your eyes.

Tucked down in the toe of your stocking (don't use your silk ones, but see if you can borrow one of Granny's service-weight) you might find a little dressy lapel pin which has been and will continue to be the vogue for dressing-up your suit. This particular pin is a replica of the crown worn by Norwegian peasant maidens at their wedding. Made of sterling silver, it is an exquisite present. Or you might find a pair of earrings nestling quietly in the toe. How about a pair shaped like buttercups for your O. A. O. to admire when out go the lights? Yes, my lovely one, they're luminous. If you don't like earrings you might hope for a pair of baby bumblebee pins, enameled on gold-plated sterling silver. Or maybe you'll find a blow bangle bracelet tucked in some little corner. 'Tis true, it's musical, but no special training is needed to blow this cute little horn made up in red, white, and blue, to deck out your wrist.

Now for the practical part of the stocking—the big, roomy space—where you might find some hankies with insignias of the Army, Navy, and Air Forces on them. These are a necessity if you are minded to be military. There still is room left for a smoooooooooth slip, of pure white Burmil rayon satin with more lace than a bride's negligee.

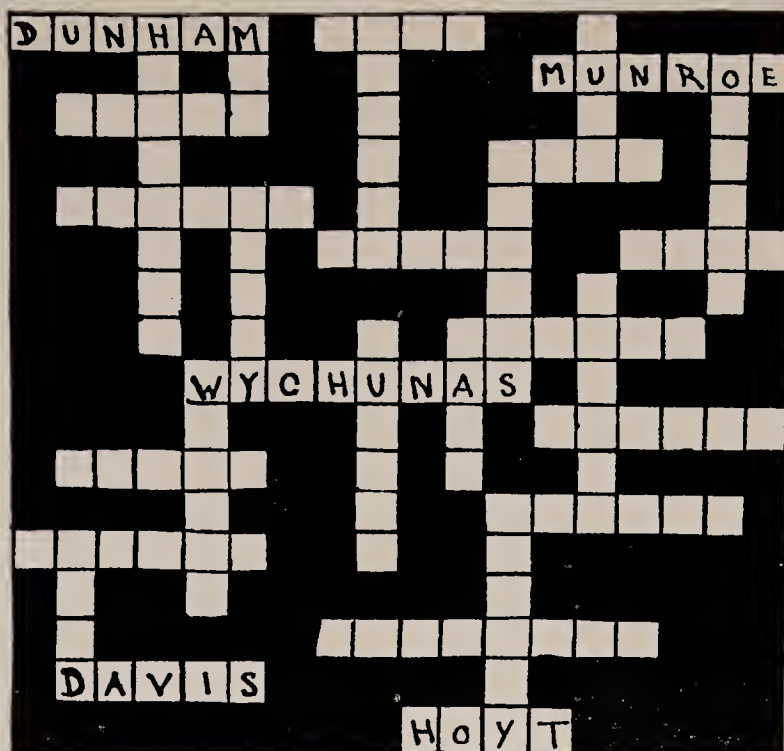
Born for sudsing, a pair of leather gloves, saddle-stitched and slick, or English hand-knit, string, wool-lined gloves, would be practical and handsome at the same time.

A stocking within a stocking? How about a pair of fine lacy mesh rayons to give you that pretty foot look, or wide meshed cotton lace stockings with come-hither attributes? Or maybe your futuristic mood might yearn for those new rayons labeled opaque?

You might find a welcome evening pouch peeping out of the top of your stocking. How would you like a black satin one with sequin drops dangling from it? Or if maybe you're a Prudence Practical you'd wish for a boot-leather bag with a non-priority closing.

Also at the top of your stocking, you might find "gayety afoot" with a pair of cotton velvet scuffs, decorated with Russian peasant dolls dancing brightly on the toes. These slippers are comfy with sturdy, bright-red duckskin soles.

Well, Cheerio my beauties! Best wishes for a merry Christmas and plenty of pleasant surprises when you take your stocking down from the mantelpiece.



Try your luck on this puzzle containing teachers' last names. It's easy and lots of fun. Let's see who can get it correctly first!

Tea was served to the faculty by the first-year students taking Home Economics on December 8 from four to five-thirty. Instead of having a choice of beverages, the guests observed the coffee rationing and they were served tea only. Carrying the war effort still further, the cookies and sandwiches were made from recipes that called for little sugar. The tea was held in Miss Martin's room, in Carter Hall.

Christmas trees, angels, stars, clouds, and streamers presented an attractive backdrop for the one hundred and fifty formally dressed couples, who turned out for the Christmas Ball, annual Executive Council dance.

In the receiving line were Dean Margaret Rand, Mrs. Statira McDonald, Miss Muriel McClelland, and Executive Council president, Betty McAvoy.

Ken Reeves and his orchestra lent entertainment and gaiety to the evening. Refreshments consisted of punch and cookies.

SIX STUDENTS MAKE GYM HONOR ROLL

Miss Muriel McClelland of the Department of Physical Education wishes to make the following report of students who have succeeded in maintaining a record of perfect attendance during the first quarter.

Day Students:

Lorayne Hron
Olive Nolan
Rosalie Paddison
**Priscilla Lincoln
**Barbara Pearson

Resident Students:

Nancy Williams

**These students deserve special commendation since they are both merchandising students, who took three hours a week in order to prepare for their field work period, and still they were able to sustain a perfect record.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Vol. XI

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, January 15, 1943

No. 7

Faculty Member Tells of Trip

Mrs. Donald Winslow Reports On West Coast After Five Weeks Stay

By SHIRLEY CANDEE

For the past five weeks, Mrs. Donald J. Winslow has been out on the West Coast visiting her husband, who is at present stationed at the army air base in Walla Walla, Washington. He is a weather observer in the 16th Weather Squadron just a few miles outside the town. Mrs. Winslow said that on the trip out, covering three nights and four days, the trains were crowded only in the East. The only noticeable difference from peace time traveling in the West was that soldiers strolled up and down the cars, and because they were served first, civilian passengers became accustomed to having breakfast at noon, lunch about four, and dinner about nine. In the pullmans, soldiers slept two in the lower berth, one in the upper, and flipped coins to see who would sleep alone.

Walla Walla, with a population of about 19,000, is an attractively landscaped city situated in the midst of rolling, treeless hills and plains, where in season such produce as wheat, peas, and strawberries is grown. The city is bustling with activity now as a result of the new air base nearby. There are many attractive eating places and charming new homes. Dances sponsored by the U.S.O. are held regularly for the soldiers. Also in the same town is coeducational Whitman College, which has graduated such prominent men as Supreme Court Justice Douglas and Dr. Walter Crosby Eells, Executive Secretary of the Association of Junior Colleges. Dr. Eells, a few years ago, gave the Commencement address here at Lasell.

During her stay, Mrs. Winslow visited the air base, which covers an area of 600 acres. She also said that B-17 bombers and fighter planes flew over the city constantly. Boys are trained for all the different branches of the Air Corps at Walla Walla, including weather, radio, ground crew work and piloting. This base was just opened last June and contains in its 600 acres excellent facilities for study and recreation.

After a month of parties, dances, and making new acquaintances, Mrs. Winslow returned on Jan. 3 to resume her teaching at Lasell.

News from Miss Rand's Office

Miss Rand expressed her delight at the prompt return of the students from their Christmas vacation. She was also pleased at the courtesy shown by those students, who, finding that they could not return on time, wired and notified the college of that fact. Miss Rand wishes all the students a Happy New Year.

Etta Kett has consented to wait one more week for jingles and limericks on minding manners. Place entries in Box 395.

Ho! White Mountains - - Here Comes Lasell!



The skiers in the above picture are enjoying Lasell's annual trip to the hills of North Conway, which will take place on the week-end following mid-years.

Revene and Fleer Head Junior Class

Elections are over, and the new junior class officers have been introduced to their class, and to the seniors: Peggy Revene, President; Jeff Fleer, Vice-President; Alba Squarcia, Secretary; Catherine Jarvis, Treasurer, Jackie Campbell, Song Leader, and Phyllis Knight, Assistant Song Leader.

Peggy Revene, who is also president of Woodland, comes from Glen Ridge, New Jersey. She is majoring in Liberal Arts.

Jeff Fleer, who comes from Manhasset, Long Island, is majoring in secretarial subjects. She is a Bragdon girl.

Alba Squarcia, from North Plainfield, New Jersey, is also following the secretarial course. She is a Woodland-ite.

Catherine Jarvis, from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, is majoring in Home Economics.

Jackie Campbell, comes from Mechanic Falls, Maine. The course which particularly interests her is Liberal Arts.

Phyllis Knight, a transfer from Bradford Junior College, is from Amsterdam, New York. She is majoring in Medical Secretarial.

Sophomore Class Elect Knox Pres., Feistel Sec.

The sophomore class has elected its officers for the year. Elizabeth Knox of Washington, D. C., is the new president and Marilyn Feistel of Verona, N. J., is secretary-treasurer. Both girls are taking college preparatory courses.

The class gave its annual Christmas present of a doll to the Canton Children's Orthopedic Hospital in Canton, Mass. This doll was given to the children at the hospital and bore the class president's name.

LASELL ALUMNA WRITES BELLS FOR THE DEAD

Lasell Junior College has a celebrity to add to its merits. Kathleen Moore Knight of the Lasell class of 1912 has published another book, *Bells for the Dead*.

Miss Knight was born and brought up in Brockton, Massachusetts, but is now thought to be a resident of New York City. While here at Lasell Miss Knight was very popular and was the business manager of the *Lasell Leaves* in 1911 when she was a junior, and was an advertising agent on the Lasell year book, known then as the *Allerlei*. Her ambition was to be a poetess, but the tables seemed to have turned for she has published several mystery books during her career. In the library is one of her books, *Exit a Star*, and, with the knowledge that she is a graduate of Lasell, the book should prove interesting to all students. To you aspiring young writers there may be an inspiration in Miss Knight's success.

"Nose For News" Takes Reporters A-Roving

On Saturday the journalism classes and staff reporters of the News are going into Boston in order to visit the Boston *Herald-Traveler* Building. They expect to see how the articles are written, how the paper is set up and how it is printed and prepared for distribution.

Last year the journalism class visited the editorial department and the composing rooms. The photographic and engraving departments were also seen.

Since the girls are all familiar with the set-up of the News and how it is printed, they are anxious to compare it to a big city paper.

White Mountain Trip Is Planned For Sport Lovers

Lasell Students Look Forward to Annual Ski Trip to No. Conway

Say, Seniors, remember that wonderful, superb, glorious weekend some of you spent in North Conway last winter? Of course you do. The point is, Lasell is fortunate enough to have booked another ski trip to the White Mountains. For those who did not go last year and for the juniors who have probably heard vague snatches of conversations about the trip, this year the trip will take place in the last weekend of January, right after midyears.

Leaving school early in the morning on Friday, the winter sports enthusiasts arrive in North Conway after a riotous train trip, just in time for lunch. When you have found your room and washed the soot off your face and hands, you troop into the airy dining room. What a menu greets you! It's on the American plan, so you may order the whole works if you want to. With rationing and shortages, there's no guarantee as to what you'll have, but rest assured, whatever it is, it will be the best, and there'll be plenty of it. After lunch you may unpack, explore, ski, skate, or just loll around until tea time. Then at supper you sing between courses and decide the evening schedule. You'll probably want to see North Conway and the Eastern Slopes Inn. You're allowed a reasonable amount of freedom as to hours for retiring, incidentally. Up early the next morning, you eat again (what breakfasts!) and probably dash off to Mt. Cranmore to use the ski-mobile up and the hickories down. What a thrill it is to come whipping down the beautiful slopes, with plenty of room and a glorious, elated feeling at being able to go so fast.

Just imagine, Friday afternoon, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday morning spent in one glorious holiday! I could go on telling you about it forever, but just ask anyone who went last year and she'll give you a vivid account. For any questions requiring information of a technical sort, ask Miss Park, who has charge of the trip. Don't fail to go if you can scrape up \$27.75, because you'll never forget the fun you'll have!

Pen-and-Ink Artist Sketches Lasell-ites

Jack Frost, noted New England artist, visited Lasell December seventeenth and selected some of the most attractive girls in the school to sketch. In an article in the *Boston Post*, January tenth, "Jack Frost Goes on a Visit to Lasell", sketches and short write-ups of several of the girls appeared. Those whose pictures were printed were June Hollingshead, Nancy Wells, Janet Stevenson, Sue Lange, Gloria Boyd, and Betsy McMullan. Mr. Frost is the author of several books about New England, which he illustrated.

A NEW YEAR'S GREETING

It gives me pleasure to have the opportunity at this time to welcome you back to Lasell after the Christmas recess. I hope that you had as pleasant a vacation as it was possible to have, and that you have returned to Lasell refreshed and filled with good resolutions.

It is difficult for all of us, with the world in the chaotic condition in which it is today, to have an absolutely carefree time. In fact, I doubt if I would suggest that you attempt to have that freedom of mind, as I thoroughly believe that we all ought to be war conscious today. However, I do think it fitting to hope that you have a profitable New Year. If I may coin a phrase, my wish to you is a "Happy News Year".

WALTER R. AMESBURY, Treasurer

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Miss Marjorie Gould

NOW IS THE TIME TO STUDY!

To come back to college after a glorious Christmas vacation is a great let-down and disappointment. We all feel it, but must we allow it to affect our scholastic achievements? If we make a little extra effort to pay attention and to do our homework conscientiously, we will be surprised to find how soon we lose that despondent, down-in-the-dumps attitude. On the other hand, it is quite possible to prolong that bored, care-not state of existence. Prolong it until midyears. But woe unto her who procrastinates that long! We can well imagine the wailing and gnashing of teeth the day the first semester marks come out. Don't forget, those quarterly marks, no matter how pretty they may have looked, are only tentative. A great deal depends upon how well we do in the time left before midyears.

A job well begun is half done. If you're a person who goes in for New Year resolutions, try making one like this, "I resolve to buckle down and do the work at hand so I won't need to cram for midyears." Then settle down and make up that work you should have done before vacation. When you've finished that you'll breathe easier. To do only the work at hand from day to day shouldn't be such a great task. That is, if you really have determined not to let it slide.

On the other hand, don't let all this talk about midyears scare you. They aren't as bad as you may imagine them to be. Just think, once you've passed them, you at least know where you stand, and what to do about it if it's not good. The trick, to repeat, is all in getting started. With this in mind, begin now to prepare.

SOLDIERS DO THEIRS--DO YOURS

Christmas vacation was different this year. Most of us must have been conscious of the differences. Some of us didn't see our fathers or brothers and all of us had friends who were missing from the annual gatherings. It also seemed strange to see our mothers always doing Red Cross and volunteer work, too busy to take us shopping or to indulge in other pleasures, and to see our friends working in war plants even on Christmas and New Year's day.

Maybe you didn't feel useless sitting back and watching other people defend us, but you must have felt the tenseness of industry all around.

Now that we are back in school let's not forget that we are part of the world. Just because we are with friends and still have almost everything we want, let's not forget that our country is at war. There are lots of things that we can do to help while we are at Lasell. There is Red Cross knitting and sewing, first aid, help needed at the Newton Hospital, and if you can't work, buy war bonds and stamps.

So far this year nobody has done much in the line of volunteer work. Why haven't we? Is it because we are getting too complacent? The war is really getting closer to us every day. More of our friends and relatives are going. Lots of them are going overseas to active duty. We can help them by doing our share around here.

Let's start 1943 off right by all pitching in and doing something to help.

"OH! I HAVE SLIPPED THE SURLY BONDS OF EARTH"

We wish to extend our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Amesbury upon the death of their son, Stanton Morgan Amesbury, U.S.N.R.

On Thanksgiving Day, Mr. and Mrs. Amesbury received word that their son was missing in action. The telegram stated that details were not then available, and that delay in receipt of the information would be necessary to prevent possible aid to the enemy. Eventually, Mr. and Mrs. Amesbury heard the whole story from Lieutenant Amesbury's commander. On November 9, during the first stages of the African campaign, his plane was shot down by the French over Morocco. He was buried in Morocco.

Lieutenant Amesbury was the youngest of three sons. He received his pre-flight training at Squantum air base, completing the regular course at Jacksonville, Florida, and being transferred to Miami, Florida, for dive bombing instruction. He then was assigned as fighter pilot in a squadron aboard an aircraft carrier which went on duty last August. He received his commission as ensign in February of last year.

If young men like Lieutenant Amesbury can give their lives for their country, certainly we can try to give them the honor that is due them. Help them when you can. Help them now!

GOOD HABITS BRING REWARDS

With the approach of each new year everyone has the tendency to reform his habits. Most of the time this noble ambition is unfortunately short-lived. That is merely because we are all human beings and most of the time we are far too lenient with ourselves. It is too bad that these resolutions are fated to die in their embryonic stage. Old habits are hard to exchange for new ones, but with a little effort on our part, they will soon become extinct and the new ones will shine twice as much as the deceased habits did in their full glory. Then when you look back over the months that have elapsed since the ostracizing of the old habit a feeling of pride and self-achievement is your reward. Do not expect other people to notice your victory and praise you for it, because most of our greatest deeds and successes go by unsung. Nevertheless this which seems a hollow victory is rich in the wealth of your undaunting will-power and soon no object will be too great for you to surmount.

ACTION! CAMERA!

In the last issue of the news a hobby on ship model making was described. In this issue is the hobby of photography, as told by the enthusiast.

"The enthusiastic photographer generally has several types of cameras. From experience I have found that a Bell Howell 16 mm. movie camera is very good. I also prize my Zeiss still camera, Leica candid camera for taking still colored scenes of landscapes and people. We show our movie films on a Kodak projector which gives us the best results in each reshooting.

"On a trip to England and Europe in 1937, I took pictures of the entire voyage. The journey can be followed from the time we left the Cunard White Star pier in New York until home port was again reached. Every sight-seeing tour was photographed and now whenever we desire we can retravel our trip again.

"We are able to take good indoor pictures with lamps and reflectors and in pre-war days with flashlight bulbs. A great deal of enjoyment is obtained in my leisure time by developing the pictures that I have taken. Photography is an art in itself and this is easily proved by the ability to take a still colored picture and making it give the appearance of being a painted picture.

"I thoroughly advise anyone who is interested in the beauties of nature and loves the out-of-doors to take up photography which will bring everlasting enjoyment of walks or trips taken during the course of the years."

Boston Column

Stage Plays:

Colonial—"Tobacco Road", John Barton, last week.

Majestic—"Three Curtains", Gloria Swanson and Francis Lederer.

Music:

Jordan Hall—Ruth Draper, character sketches, Friday evening, Sat. and Sun. matinees.

Symphony Hall—Zimbalist, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 16; Luboshutz and Nemenoff, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 24.

Lectures:

Symphony Hall—Burton Holmes series:

Jan. 16—"Charm Center of the Old South"

Jan. 23—"Our Fronts in North Africa"

Jan. 30—"New England, Cradle of Our Liberties"

Feb. 6—"Our Russian Allies"

Feb. 13—"Motoring to Glorious Glacier Park"

Saturday Matinee 2:30

"Than Longen Folk to Goon On Pilgrimages"

So you think it would be fun to go to a school far enough away to involve quite a bit of traveling? Listen, my innocent ones, and I will set forth such tales of horror that all thoughts of travel will immediately flee. Take it from me; I learned,—the hard way!

I'm standing on the platform, waving good-bye to my friends and confident that my train will arrive in a few minutes as the ticket agent swears it will. *Time marches on!* One hour later we find our heroine still standing, but with hope slowly departing. But, what's this? Ah, the train at last! She throws her bags on, including herself, and heaves a sigh of relief.

"What car, please?" says a porter and I quickly respond, "326." We start our little trek through the train and eventually arrive at our destination.

"What berth, please?" asks the Supreme Being of 326. When I answer, "Lower 9," he says, "Lady, you must be wrong. Better look at your reservation again, cause there ain't no lower 9 in this here car."

Pulling my reservation out I wave it in his face, and he stares in disbelief. Scratching his head in wonderment, he tells me to sit down and wait for the conductor.

Black thoughts flew through my head. What was I to do? I knew one thing—I wasn't getting off that train, no matter what! Well, finally the conductor came through, and they decided that I was supposed to have lower in car 328. Ho hum!

We arrived in Chicago four hours late, and I missed my train and had to wait three hours for another. Climbing aboard the Panama Ltd., I was again accosted by one of those dark-skinned, white-coated, lord-of-all-he-surveys individuals.

"What seat, lady?" he asks.

"Seat 1," I confidently reply. Oh—oh, see that glimmer in his eyes? It bodes no good.

"Lady," he says, (Yes, you guessed it), "You must be mistaken. There ain't no seat 1 in this car."

Ah, woe, what evil fate is watching over me! What have I done to deserve this! Twice in one trip!

I am assigned another seat, fortunately, and arrive at my destination (don't faint) on time. There's nothing like a peaceful, uneventful trip, I always say!

So you still aren't convinced? Well consider the case of three Smith girls who had to sleep in an upper berth. Or the case of the girl who lived in Idaho and had to go to California and then come back to Idaho. Or the girl who found a man snoring away in her berth. Or the girl who had to sit in the baggage car with a corpse!

Now if you're not convinced about being educated far from home, all I can say is, "Sister, you're hopeless."

P.S.—I guess I must be hopeless. I still like to travel!

E. M.

JUNIOR JOYTINGS

Well, here we are back at the books after a wonderful vacation, but as the walrus said, "The time has come to think of many things," such as all the good times the juniors had. Dot Carll celebrated New Year's eve with her one and only from Tufts. . . . Eleanor Del Bianco also with a Tufts man on the same night. At the Meadowbrook in New Jersey were Kay Evans, Barbara Coudray, and Peggy Revene. Jean Conover and George were around the Jersey night sports also. . . . Penny Smith had a lad from Hobart visiting her for the holidays. . . . lucky girl! Jane Beard met another new man! When is she going to stop? Art was home for the whole vacation, which was lots of fun for Janet Stevenson. Joan Seaman covered New York pretty thoroughly, stopping at the Hotel New Yorker, The Pennsylvania, and . . . need we say more? Dottie Nickerson was in raptures because Notre Dame was home for her entire stay. Babs got a new edition for her address book from Columbia U. Louise Royhl and "Murph" painted South Dakota red. Betty Walsh met an ensign and Nancy Morse added a Naval Aviator to her list. . . . Libby Burpee had her fiancé home for a weekend. Jeff Fleer brought a Sigma Nu sweetheart pin back with her and June Carew is sporting a fraternity pin from Cornell. We hear Dottie Bensinger had a simply "Mel"velous time over the holidays; ditto June Panetta who visited her and met a most intriguing new man!! Janice Root was very happy when her new interest from Williams ventured to New Haven for a few days. . . . Betsy Maynard spent most of her vacation with a certain Duke man, and Jackie Eldridge spent hers with one from Vanderbilt! . . . And now back to school. . . . At the B. C. prom on Friday eve was Jeff Fleer and at the Harvard Senior Spread on Saturday P.M. were Barbara Waters and Nancy Morse. Totem Pole on Saturday saw Penny Smith, Jane Beard, Loretta Baker, Katie Cogswell, and Claire McCreery. Did you see the left hands of Peggy Patton and Cherry Young? And take a look at Eli Lang's frat pin . . . that's really unique. Rosalie Paddison had some new wings . . . not on her shoulders but around her neck.

Good-bye, all you girls. If you're all good, we'll tell you some more news next time.

J.M. R.S. P.R.

Bulletin

Sunday, Jan. 17—Dr. Daniel L. Marsh, President of B. U.
Monday, Jan. 18—Mr. H. G. Hazeltine, executive secretary of White Mountain Region Association. Color film.
Tuesday, Jan. 19—Student Sing.
Wednesday, Jan. 20—Orphean.
Thursday, Jan. 21—Mrs. Sypher.
Sunday, Jan. 24—Dr. Boynton Merrill.
Monday, Jan. 25—Dr. Winslow.
Tuesday, Jan. 26—Examinations.
Wednesday, Jan. 27—Examinations.
Thursday, Jan. 28—Examinations.
Friday, Jan. 29—White Mountain party leaves.

Field Work Period Ends For Seniors

The senior merchandising students returned to school last week, having finished their working period which was from Thanksgiving until Christmas. The girls worked in large department stores in New York, Boston, and other cities. Besides getting practical selling experience, the students had many unusual ones.

Dorothy Fuhrer, who was working in the Gifts for Service Men of Altman's in New York City, was amazed by one of her customer's emotions. The customer was a woman who had asked Dot to help her pick out gifts for her four sons in the service. The woman told Dot that none of her boys would be home for Christmas and that two of them were in the Solomons. Dot was showing her customer several suitable gifts when the woman suddenly started crying. Dot consolingly remarked, "I'm very sorry, madam." At that the woman fled from the department.

Doris Irving worked in the Gift Shop of Lord and Taylor's in New York. One afternoon when business was rather slack, an A.W.V.S. worker came in with an ensign and a lieutenant J.G. While the woman was helping the ensign select gifts, the lieutenant asked Doris for a gift that was not in the shop. Doris told him she would be glad to help him find it on the main floor of the store, so she received permission from her supervisor to leave the shop. Doris and the lieutenant then spent most of the afternoon doing his Christmas shopping.

Jeanne Revene was at the toy department of B. Altman and Company in East Orange, N. J. Jeanne had some very good experience in using her psychology on children, but one customer didn't give her a chance to try it. The woman had bought a fifty-nine cent book and asked that it be delivered. When Jeanne told her that no purchase under one dollar could be sent, the woman threw the book at Jeanne and got on the elevator.

Muriel Mehrhof, working in Gifts for Service Men in Altman's in East Orange, was quite surprised when a well dressed woman asked her to please write a gift card to put in a gift she had just bought because she couldn't write.

Dorothy Mitchell who worked in Boston in Jordan Marsh's glassware department was surprised on two occasions. Once, when a customer asked her if a certain candlestick was for cigarettes, and another time when she was asked if a wine decanter was for catsup.

Many of the girls will resume work in the stores in which they were during the working period after they are graduated from Lasell.

Shoppers Take Note: Mrs. Gallup Has News

Mrs. Gallup is wondering—how many of you have wished for a place nearer than the Ville where you might go when the Barn is closed for those "little things"? That cake of soap—or tube of toothpaste—a card (but quick) for the birthday that snuck up on you—a stamp—or letter paper—a scarf or ribbon for your hair—a jar of home-made jam, almost anything for which you have a yen—or need. Well, we've found it! It's in a grey house with a board walk. A sign that says: "Gift Shoppe" hangs in the window. You ring the chime and walk in. To your left is a room just crammed with things for people like us. It's opposite Conn House on Maple Street. It's Miss Joy's.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Speaking straight from the shoulder, girls, I'm the one who is in trouble. This time, I'm the one who needs the advice. It seems that you all lead very peaceful lives. At least, very few of you have written to me asking advice. If some of you don't have a worry soon, I'm the one who is going to have the Cardiac Condition. Please help me out. Just drop a note in Box 57, and I'll give you all the advice you need.

Hopefully,
Felicity Fair Facts

Dear Miss Fair Facts,

Just recently some complications have arisen in my life. It is about the same old subject.—men. I am about to tell you of a coincidence that does not happen very often.

I have been seeing a lot of two men who are both in the Navy, and have been corresponding with them. Today I had a letter from one of them, saying he had been transferred as first officer to another ship.

Of all the ships in the Navy, it had to be the one that my other officer friend was on. They had met each other. Then the one who wrote me today had seen my handwriting on a letter to the other officer.

I am very fond of these two men and would like to keep up my friendship with both of them, as I am not yet sure which one I like better. As they now work and live together, it would be rather embarrassing to write to both of them at the same time. They both have my picture, also.

Fortunately I see the humorous side of this unfortunate coincidence, but please, Miss Fair Facts, could you give me some advice on it?

PERPLEXED

Dear Perplexed,

Well, you certainly did get yourself into a situation. For a while, I was in a quandary as to what I would advise you to do. Perhaps I still am.

You say both of these men are likeable, but you can't decide which one you like the best.

As long as they know that you are a mutual acquaintance of both, I see no reason for not writing to both. If you should stop all of a sudden, you would certainly be putting yourself in a very awkward position.

You are not sure that you are the only one in their lives. Perhaps one or the other may step back, for the simple reason there is another girl he likes, also.

Of course, self-assurance is important, but a little discretion is wise, also. I suggest that when you write to them, leave off some of the romantic ideas, which most people write to men for whom they feel an attachment.

Write a newsy letter, and an interesting letter, with just a dash of romance. If they are worth knowing, and I think they must be, they won't proceed to put your letters on exhibition.

Sooner or later, you'll either find you like one or the other, or you may lose interest entirely.

Patience is a virtue, though it is very much out of practice in this day and age. Good luck, my dear, and incidentally if you do decide on one man, I know a willing personality, who would like to meet a nice Naval Officer.

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

Best of luck on the coming exams! Remember "Faint heart ne'er won fair grade."

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Welcome back to the campus gals!

We see you had fun over the holidays. . . . Many of you declined to say what frivolities you entered, except to say "it was just one party after another." However, we did find a few of you that went exceptional places, and did exceptional things.

Cush! We saw you at the G.A. in New York with your red-headed Kappa Sigma from Bucknell!! We take it you were baving f-u-n!

The fleet's in for Scottie Irish! Yes, her o.a.o. is stationed in Boston.

Betty Walker, Marion Rushton, Shirley Weldon, and Lynn Nurkiewicz started up their social year of 1943 at Lasell with a bang. They attended the Military Ball at Tech last weekend. . . .

Dempie spent New Year's Eve with that certain one at Longchamps in New York. From all reports she had a w-o-n-d-e-r-f-u-l vacation. . . .

Willie Kemp covered New York while she was home. To be specific, the Astor, the New Yorker, and Downtown Cafe society, are nothing to sneeze at!

Another one who enjoyed the brighter spots of New York was Betty Schmidt. She dropped in at the G. A., the Pennsylvania Hotel, and Nick's.

And Lynn Kuch! Well, you know the old saying *she* wears a pair of silver wings!

Lynette Becker, Nora Schalsha, and Dottie Coffin were seen at the Copley Plaza with their inevitable ensigns!

Marie Le Doux, Mag Crawford, Mary Jo Savery, and Rose Mary Countie!!!! We saw you at the Terrace Room of the Hotel Statler. You seemed to be having a wonderful time. . . .

Carol Wadhams (?) what was that telephone call you got Saturday? As if we couldn't guess.

Chickie, we take it that your vacation was unbeatable! Oh! Oh! that little fraternity pin—

Betty McAvoy marched down the aisle last Saturday, to the tune of Lohengrin. . . . No, not as the bride, but the maid-of-honor.

Nancy Leavis dashed back home again last weekend. No, it wasn't her o.a.o. but we'd rush too, if we had a brother home from the R.A.F.

Shirley Candee reported plenty of men home on leaves. She evidently had a good time. . . .

D. Anne Streeter was well attended over the vacation. Navy ensigns seemed to predominate.

That seems to be all that has happened to date, gang, but we know you won't let us down for the next issue. As an afterthought, good luck on those exams!

R. C. D.

Exchange Editor's Comments

B. U. News—Good front page article on admitting high school seniors.

Kearsarge Beacon—Colby Junior College. Excellent editorial entitled "In for the Duration."

El Don—Santa Ana College. Nice work on your full page of war production pictures.

SPORTS CHAT

Hi, girls—

The Campus is alive once again and every girl looks as though she's had nothing less than a super Christmas holiday! And New Year's . . . how about it?

We did a bit of resolving ourselves. We'll no longer warn you about over-cutting hut you know what will happen if there's more than one cut taken in each of your Gym classes, before next semester!

Congratulations to all of you who turned out for Volley Ball. But what's become of the Swimming team? We'll admit it's chilly outdoors now but your pool is heated and with a powerful bit of the crawl, you'd warm up in no time. Come on in for a plunge, girls, you'll be surprised how refreshed and full of pep you'll be, after it. Incidentally, there will be a student teacher, yep, one of you to teach Life Saving.

Now, all of you interested in the arts of ice-skating, skiing, tobogganing, outdoor roasts and New Hampshire Air, the annual White Mountain Trip is coming. You've all heard about it! Start signing up!

S'long.

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The day student alumnae of the class of '42, under the leadership of Anne Lynch, met December 15 in the Boston Room of the Hotel Kenmore to have a reunion over a delicious turkey dinner. Mrs. Munroe, their class adviser, was the girls' guest and received an orchid corsage from them.

Both Miss Muriel McClelland and Miss Emilie Berkley were feted at a birthday party in the "Loft" by the members of the faculty last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Johnson of Belmont, announced the engagement of their daughter Grace Marion, at a tea recently, to Mr. Ernest L. Johnson of Newtonville. Miss Johnson is a graduate of Lasell, '42. Mr. Johnson is a graduate of Kimball Union Academy in Meridan, N. H., and is at present attending General Motors Institute of Tech in Flint, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clement Molinar of Darien, Conn., announced the engagement of their daughter Miss Betty Jane Molinar to Mr. Arthur Sheldon Burden, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sheldon Burden of Montreal, Canada, and Scituate, Mass. Miss Molinar is a graduate of Northfield Seminary, attended Lasell and is a student at Wheaton College. Mr. Burden attended McGill University and is a junior at Norwich University.

The engagement of Hazel Hugh Stockan, Lasell '42, to Mr. Edward Martin, Jr., was recently announced.

Doctor and Mrs. Guy Winslow became proud grandparents on January 5, 1943. Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacCuspin of Roslindale, Massachusetts, are the parents of the granddaughter. Mr. Norman MacCuspin is a chemist and Marjorie Winslow MacCuspin was graduated from Lasell in 1928.

Doris E. Buehl's engagement to Franklin Perry Adriance, U.S.C.G. Reserve, has been announced. Miss Buehl was a member of the Lasell class of '43.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Hull Redfield of Weston, announce the engagement of

their daughter Priscilla to Mr. Richard Montgomery Potter, son of Mrs. Harriet Thompson Potter of Wayland and the late Richard Montgomery Gilchrist Potter of Hartford, Connecticut.

Miss Redfield is a senior at Lasell Junior College and Mr. Potter was graduated from Deerfield Academy and now is a member of the Naval R.O.T.C. at Harvard University.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Allyn Wadhams of Hartford, Connecticut, announce the engagement of their daughter, Carol, to Ellsworth Allen Wolcott, Jr. Carol, a senior at Lasell, is the sister of Lois Wadhams Anderson, '38, and Faye Wadhams Smith, '38. Mr. Wolcott is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Wolcott (Marian Griffin, '16) and the brother of Shirley V. Wolcott, '43.

Everyone was glad to see Miss Blatchford back in her office on Monday after being at her home since Thanksgiving. Miss Blatchford's father was very ill and then Miss Blatchford herself was taken ill.

Five new members were sworn into the Executive Council at the last meeting. They were: Audrey Saunders, Janice Root, Peggy Revene, Betsy McMullan, and Betty Moore.

Bus Schedule to Lake Street

Leaves Norumbega
6:33 A.M.
7:03 A.M. and every 20 minutes until 10:03
10:03 A.M. and every 30 minutes until 1:03
1:03 P.M. and every 20 minutes until 4:03
4:03 P.M. and every 15 minutes until 6:03
6:03 P.M. and every 30 minutes until 11:03
11:43 P.M.
12:10 P.M. Last bus.
Add 6 minutes for time at Washington Street. Last bus from Lake Street at 12:00.

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ASSEMBLIES, VESPER

We Were Glad To Hear

Thursday, January 7—Mrs. Lucy Sypher Russians may turn German reverses into a German defeat by taking Rostov; North African drives important to us; Japs may be preparing for a new assault on the Solomons; America has begun work on plans for a better post-war Europe.

Friday, January 8—Harrison Lakin, Problems of India.

The people of India will not be friendly with us until Great Britain and America realize that they can do nothing about her problems. India must solve them for herself. Only then will she be ready for complete self-rule.

Sunday, January 10—Dr. Herbert Gezork of the Andover-Newton Theological School.

"We must do what we can with what we have, be it a great deal or a little."

Monday, January 11—Dean Rand and Miss Blatchford.

A discussion of the semester courses and how to choose a course that will be most beneficial to you in your particular field.

Home Ec Majors Show Value of Training

A survey of the type of work Home Economics students go into reveals the following graduates of Lasell working as student dietitians in hospitals, and as assistant dietitians in schools and restaurants:

Dorothy Forstrom Spotanski, '37, Hartford, Conn., Hospital.

Dorothy Abbott Atherton, '37, Elizabeth, N. J., Hospital.

Elizabeth Carlisle Muller, '40, Port Chester, N. Y., Hospital.

Shirley Parker, '38, State Hospital, Danvers, Mass.

Ruth Fulton, '40, Ellen Nearron, '41, Lasell Jr. College, The Store at the Barn.

Ruth McLaughlin, '41, Schrafts, Boston, Mass.

Yvette Harrington, '37, Framingham Teachers' College, Framingham, Mass.

Louise Cook, '42, Port Chester, N. Y., Hospital.

Barbara Fales, '40, Miss Dutton's Restaurant, Providence, R. I.

Nine dollars was contributed at December's Mite Box Supper. The collection was taken up by Betsy McMullan. Betsy says, "It's hardly possible to send such a small contribution from such a large number."

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Around the Clubhouse
Outing Club

Hike to keep fit! That's just what a group of energetic members of the Outing Club did one Friday. There was a lengthy, but invigorating walk to the Norumbega Tower, where the Club indulged in a bit of refreshment and talked over plans for future hikes.

The Club met again the Friday after the holidays, January 8. There will be another hike and an appetizing "Cook-out." (Be sure to sign up for this.)

As for the future, sometime in the winter or spring, there will be a trip to the Blue Hills, and the group will traverse Massachusetts on a Youth Hostel tour.

Lee Osborn heads the Club.

Spanish Club

The first meeting of the Spanish Club was held on Monday, December 14. The meeting began with an announcement made by Señora Orozco. The group then sang Christmas Carols and several songs in Spanish. They were accompanied by Mrs. Munroe.

The gifts, which Miss Rand brought back from Mexico, were exhibited. Refreshments were served and plans for future meetings were discussed.

Hearth Club

The faculty and student members of one of the newer clubs, the Hearth Club, were entertained at their last two meetings by recordings. At the first there were poems by Robert Frost and Robert Tristram Coffin. At the second meeting they heard recordings of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*. Several oral reports were given about the poets.

This book club is open to all and holds its meetings at quarter to five on Mondays in the library.

Dramatic Club

This week, tryouts for the coming spring production are being held. Due to the lack of Harvard men, who usually participate in our plays, a Shakespearean comedy will be played using an all girl cast. The play will be given March 19 and 20. The title and cast will be posted in two weeks.

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'News' Reporters Learn of Press

Herald-Traveler Was Host to Journalists Last Saturday

Four journalism enthusiasts, Shirley Candee, Barbara and Dorothy Krause, and Dorothy Mitchell, with Miss Marjorie Gould, went to Boston to go through the *Herald-Traveler* Building Saturday, January 16th. A guide took them first to see the presses printing the papers. At that time the Sunday Society Section was being done. As the huge cylinders revolved, the pages went through, were printed, folded, and sent up a conveyor belt and out of sight. After the guide had explained how the presses work, he took them up to the city room where the city editors of the *Herald* and *Traveler* work with their separate staffs of editorial writers and reporters. The feature editors' offices were seen also. The group was especially interested in seeing news come in on the teletype machines. Information from North Africa, latest developments of the coal miners' strike, and other equally interesting things were written before their eyes in the intricate machines.

The next place they saw was the Composing Room where men were operating machines similar to linotypes. Each girl was given a lead slug with her name on it. When the guide and operators had finished explaining the mechanics of the huge machines, they were taken on to see how the type is made into molds. First an entire page is set up in type, and then a cardboard-like substance called a mat is placed on top of it. The two layers are then placed in a press whose strength is 2400 lbs. per square inch, or more than a ton of pressure. This makes the mat imprinted with the type and the various pictures to be on the page. The mat is then put into another machine where molten lead is pressed against it to make a round mold. This was also seen by the Lasell group. The mold is what does the actual printing of the paper. All the lead is remelted and reused.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Mountains Destiny of Exam Weary Girls

With exams over, it looks like those ski enthusiasts will really enjoy their escapade in the White Mountains, which starts tomorrow morning. Although the group going is smaller than it has been for years, there is no doubt that it will be of equal success.

The trip, which is sponsored by the college, proves to be one of the outstanding features of entertainment offered. The girls will return from North Conway Tuesday evening. Miss Muriel McClelland and Miss Alice May will go with the girls, and perhaps do a little recuperating themselves.

Upon arriving in Conway, the girls will be taken to Interval Inn. There, they will enjoy a full week-end of skiing, skating, and tobogganing.

A short distance away is the famous Cranmore Slope, and the much talked about Skimobile Tramway. As for the novices, there are practice slopes on which to practice.

WAR EMERGENCY SEES MEMBERS OF FACULTY READY

Many members of our faculty have been doing their part in war work. You've all heard what *can* be done, but now here is something that *is being* done.

Miss Mary Blatchford, the registrar, is a member of the Staff Assistance Corps of the Red Cross. Her training consisted of a three weeks course where she was trained to learn about the various departments of the corps and what they do.

Her particular interest is in the volunteer work for the Home Service Department. It consists of confirming reasons why soldiers and sailors should receive furloughs.

For example if Sergeant Brown were to go to his commanding officer and ask for a furlough because a member of his family had died, the commanding officer would telegraph to the Home Service Department nearest the Sergeant's home. A member of the department would check with the family, the undertaker, and wire back to the officer what information he had received. According to the decision, handed down, Sergeant Brown would then be granted his leave.

Miss Blatchford does this work during the evening, and on weekends.

Another member of the faculty Miss Emilie Berkley, of the secretarial department, has been doing volunteer work in connection with the Soldiers and Sailors Committee for the Buddies Club in Boston.

She is known as a senior hostess. It is her duty to talk to the men of the service, to listen to them, play bridge, and to do what she can to make them feel at home.

Miss Berkley and Mrs. Wordard, who is head of the Buddies Club, decided that perhaps some of the Lasell girls would be interested in this sort of work. The girls were chosen for their personality, and their ability to talk about and discuss different subjects intelligently and graciously.

Miss Berkley said, "We don't need jitters; there are plenty of those."

She stated that this plan is in a purely experimental stage, and that only a few were chosen for this reason. They are: Dorothy Grabam, Lee Osborn, Dorothy Marr, Judy Morrison, Joyce Wagner, Audrey Hermann, Frances Beebe, and Claire Lethrop.

Before the girls can go into the club, they must be fingerprinted, and they must also have letters of reference.

JUNIORS AND SENIORS VIE IN VOLLEY BALL

The Volley Ball season started off on Thursday, January 14, when the Junior first team defeated the Junior second team in three out of three games.

On Tuesday, January 19, the Seniors defeated the Juniors II.

The Juniors I came out ahead once more when they played the Seniors on Thursday, January 21, and won three out of four games. These games were the most exciting of all, especially the last one. The score was close all through but the Juniors scored the last few points, making them the victors.

Executive Elite



Senior Class Officers: Prouty, Spence, White, Reid, Gorton, Class Adviser, Miss McClelland and Lindsay.

Junior Class Officers: Knight, Jarvis, Campbell, Flee, Revane, and Squarcia.

Lasell Group Visits Boston Stock Exchange

The senior merchandising students and Miss Editha Hadcock went to Boston, January 19, to visit the Boston Stock Exchange and State Street Trust. The group first went to the office of Mr. Robert F. Guild, Director of the Committee on Public Relations. Mr. Guild told them many facts about the Exchange in which they were interested because of their study of economics. In former years all visitors to the Exchange have only been able to view it in session from a balcony above the floor. However, this year Mr. Guild took the girls right onto the floor, as the Exchange was not in session. The girls were shown all the technicalities of buying and selling securities, the electric board showing New York Exchange quotations, the ticker tapes telling every sale and the hour, minute, and second in which it was made, the tables and posts where members gather to make bids and offers, and, in fact, everything they could be shown. Their questions were answered willingly, and sometimes humorously, by Mr. Guild. Miss Hadcock pointed out that it was a great honor for the girls to be allowed on the floor, as women are taboo in the Exchange.

After signing the visitors' book in Mr. Guild's office the group went into the adjacent State Street Trust, one of the oldest, most colorful banks in the country. Because it was so late they couldn't be shown the vaults and the machinery of the bank, but each girl was given a souvenir pamphlet bound in sail cloth, and all enjoyed looking around. The bank is a reproduction of an early American Counting House. There are many beautiful model ships decorating the main room of the bank, as well as other nautical pieces. The president's office is filled with relics

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Juniors and Seniors Unite For Big Prom

Classes Work Together, Make First Joint Dance Best in School History

Yes, it's true! Once more war has overruled tradition on the Lasell Campus. For many years back, juniors and seniors alike, have looked forward to the prospect of having a prom of their own. It was their dance, and they made the most of it. Now, after many years of having separate proms, the classes have decided to combine their one and only prom.

After taking a vote of both classes, the Lasell student body decided to combine their funds and hold a really super prom! No one feels badly about the prospect, since it promises to more than make up for the loss of the separate proms.

Ruth Purcell, chairman of the dance, chose her committee heads as follows: Dorothy Marr, head of decorations; Alice Moran, head of program and ticket committees; and Elaine Towne, head of refreshments.

It is expected that the decorations will follow along the lines of Valentine's day, so everyone is asked, if possible, to bring their favorite date.

Additional information runs thusly: Date—February 13; Time—Eight to Twelve; Orchestra—Dick Seeley and his band. According to both classes, the prospects of a double prom look good to them.

'42 Merchandisers In Vital War Work

Several of the 1942 Lasell graduates who studied merchandising, have gone into war work. Miss Hadcock has received letters from some of them telling her about what they are doing.

Nina Hobson is in Bloomington, Ind., in training for the WAVES. She is at the Storekeepers school which is the branch she chose because it is so closely connected with merchandising. Nina's courses include shorthand, clothing in small stores, typing, physical education, general store-keeping, business English, and two periods of dispersing. Nina says, "We have to get marks of a certain average or we're restricted to the ship and must go to study hall every night." On graduating this month, Nina will have a rating of Storekeeper, 3rd class.

Ruth Roughgarden is working at Wright's Aeronautical Association in New Jersey. She works on the night shift and her job is checking gauges. Ruth says that all the other girls that she works with are college graduates also.

Shirley Egglefield is working at the Pratt-Whitney Aircraft in Hartford, Conn. She is working on the night shift from midnight to seven A.M.

Geraldine Chertof is working for Bell Aircraft of Buffalo, N. Y. She is an Army inspector in the procurement division. She is one of the twelve girl Army inspectors in the state. She works from eight A.M. till four fifteen, six days a week.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Ruth Dempsey

EXCHANGE EDITOR

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Shirley Candee

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Betty Jean Fleer

Ruth Secord

Helen Wakem

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Marjorie Gould

HIS GUESS IS AS GOOD AS OURS

"First it rained, and then it snow,
Then it friz, and then it thew,
And then it friz again."—UNKNOWN

After consulting the "Old Farmer's Almanac for 1943," we discovered that by March 25 we should enjoy our last snow fall until next winter. This frigidness can be expected of good old New England weather. There is no way of telling what the new dawn will bring in the winter, but the summer is different. A look at the sunset, a smell of the air, a glance at the sea, if you are near it, and the direction of the wind will tell you what to expect. Winter is quite the opposite; there are many days when there are no sunsets. And there is no ocean to see, inland as we are; so we sit back and let wind and snow and whatever kind of weather there may be come. The winter hibernaters grin and bear it; the winter sports enthusiasts foolishly long for the cold and snowy weather. The latter will undoubtedly thrill to the prediction that winter will continue until the middle of March, but the former will shudder and put on more red flannels, sweat shirts, slacks, ski pants, mittens, and ear muffs.

Despite the hardships that every amateur weather predictor faces, it is great fun to try and foretell the unknown. And it is our sincerest hope that the Germans along the coast and in the North Atlantic have a great deal of difficulty in weather prophesying.

THIS MEANS YOU

The Barn is a pretty good place, isn't it? We use it, we like it, and it is one of the nicest buildings on the campus. That is, around eight o'clock in the morning, it's nice. At that time everything is clean and in order. But look at it in the afternoon! Papers strewn all over, cigarette butts cover the floor, ash trays full of milk-bottle caps, candy wrappers, and other things that don't belong in them.

The college is short of help this year, and the least we could do is not to make a mess that somebody else has to clean up. Supposedly we are old enough now to take responsibility, and we should certainly know what waste baskets and ash trays are for. Why not use them?

The lower part of the barn is a perfect place to eat lunch, play bridge, or listen to the radio, but from about one o'clock on it resembles a domestic establishment of the porcine family. There are also numerous ash trays and waste baskets here, but nobody seems to use them.

The Barn is a luxury, and the people who run it, do so for our convenience. It is not fair that they should have to work all day in the dirt and mess we leave behind us. So if you have papers, or any scraps, put them in the basket. Use the ash trays for cigarettes only, but be sure to put your cigarettes *in* the ash trays. Let's go all-out for a cleaner and better barn, and if you do see some paper on the floor, don't leave it there, just because it isn't yours. Pick it up and put it in the basket.

COOPERATION HELPS VICTORY

What can you do to cooperate? All of us rebel at one time or another, against rules, regulations, requests, and orders. It wouldn't be human nature if we didn't. But there is and should be a stopping point.

Half of our school year is just about over. We can make a fresh start, if we work together, and use a little cooperation. War is depriving us of many things which we are used to having. We are all in the same boat. Complaining and revolting isn't going to make it any easier, and it's certainly not the proper way to keep morale up.

You're probably saying to yourself, who are they, that they should tell us what to do? Well, we're one of you, the student body. We've probably been doing some complaining ourselves, but we found it didn't do us any good, or make us feel any better. People are depending on us. A bad habit is not easily broken. Everyone of us has to do our level best to keep our liberty and success *now*, and when the war is over.

Nothing was ever completed any quicker by a lot of complaints. We have a job ahead of us. We are the future women of America. Can't we prove we're more than just a bunch of school girls?

Cooperation is what is needed most. Think it over, everyone. Complaints, and lack of cooperation are nothing to be proud of. Start the term with a new outlook. You will be helping everyone including yourselves.

CHARMING IS THE WORD

Charming is the word to describe Christopher Morley's new novel *Thorofare*. Here is a story that is warming and moving. A very simple story of an English family who journeyed to America and became Americanized. It is well saturated with Morley's own particular brand of humor.

Thorofare was the name of a winding street in the ancient English town where Geoffrey Barton lived until his eighth year with a quantity of spinster aunts. In the short time that you stay with Geoffrey in England you grow to love his sleepy little village where everyone's family has known everyone else's family for generations, and the *Thorofare* "three horse-hellies wide" whose sidewalk on each side had in places "been pared down to the hame of one medium pedestrian."

Morley was inspired to write this story at the time when so many English children were being evacuated to the United States. He wondered what their reactions toward leaving home would be, what kinds of observations they would have about this country and more important the study of their metamorphosis from English to American. This was the germ of the plot, and yet *Thorofare* has no hint of the tragedy of war. Christopher Morley began his story in 1897 when Uncle Dan and Geoff crossed the Atlantic on the "West-ernland," the passengers suffered no more serious danger than malades de mer.

One cannot read this book without being impressed by Morley's profound knowledge and understanding of the adventures of the mind of small boys, their pranks and their idealistic dreaming. You laugh at Geoff's delightful escapades. Long will you remember Geoff and his shipboard companion tying the very unsympathetic Dr. Friedeck to his deck chair with a skipping rope while he slept.

Thorofare is a novel of character. Geoff is the only one of the many living characters. It would be almost impossible not to find some person who would specially appeal to you from the pages of *Thorofare*. Maybe you would like best the rather eccentric collection of English aunts; the lovable, scholarly Uncle Dan; Boxer, the Cockney barber; Major Warren, veteran of the Civil War; or Skinny and the gang who composed the T.S.O.4 club.

Henry Canby, noted critic, said of *Thorofare*, "This delightful book is part novel, part autobiography, part international comedy, and all good and provocative reading—personally, I think it is Morley's best book."

Bulletin

Saturday, January 30—White Mountain Party leaves.

Sunday, January 31—Dr. Elmer Leslie.

Tuesday, February 2—Orphean.

Wednesday, February 3—Orphean.

Thursday, February 4—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, February 5—Sam Grathell, Story of the "G" Man.

Saturday, February 6—Lasell Alumnae luncheon and reunion at the Hotel Vendome.

Sunday, February 7—Dr. Williams Cochran, Medical Missionary from China.

Monday, February 8—Dean Rand.

Tuesday, February 9—Student Sing.

Wednesday, February 10—Orphean.

Thursday, February 11—Mrs. Sypher.

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

DEAR READERS:

We have been printing letters about things which you have wanted made public. Now it is our turn to tell you something we want you to know. Therefore, with your permission, we shall take over your part of the NEWS for this issue.

How many of you read the editorials on page two of every NEWS? Be honest now, do you really? That's what we thought! The point of this letter is that we want to know what you think of the editorials, the point of view of the staff who write them, and what, if anything, you can recommend that we do about our faults. We are conscious sometimes that we may be too preachy or that we sound like angels telling you what to do. But we try not to. We try to reserve the editorial space for comments on current events pertaining to the campus, and our opinions on certain topics. You probably have no idea how hard it is to write an editorial that doesn't sound solemn and preachy!

Several times before we have solicited your comments and advice with not very good results. For goodness sake, kids, come out of your shells! Don't you *care* what goes on? We want you to tell us off, if and when you feel like it. Loosen up! Give your ideas orally or in the mail boxes of the editors, Miss Gould, and the staff.

Please, won't you help us out?

Thanks for the use of your column.

THE NEWS STAFF

LOOKIE HERE, JITTERBUGS,

Have you met Al Smith? Not the New Yorker with the Brown Derby this time, but a square-dance caller at M.I.T. It seems that when the engineers want to let down after hours in a lah they swing their ladies and eight hands around.

At present they have to go to the Y.W.C.A. to find partners who can dance. What do the Y.W. girls have that we don't have?

Let's form our own square dance club and invite Al Smith and all.

We can open for them the way out here to fun.

WE'RE WAITIN'

Hear Ye !! Hear Ye !!

About the international secret, announced Tuesday night,—*naturally* we newspaper-women knew about it all along, but weren't at liberty to divulge the secret. (???) In the future, rely upon us to keep you uninformed!!

Notice !

Remember, the school urges all the students who do not have to go home to remain at college and comply with regulations.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hi There!

They say no news is good news! What do you think? Since nearly the entire male population seems to be in uniform, most of the Bragdonites are *Daydreaming* about that *Lovely Day Tomorrow* when *Johnny Comes Marching Home* instead of going out—but there is *some* news. Libby Burpee—lucky girl—her man was home again on furlough for the weekend. *Come fill your living cups, to Williams, to Williams, to Williams*—this strikes a familiar note to June Hollingshead—every other night there's a long distance call or a special! . . . Jackie Eldridge's man has just left Vanderbilt for the Army Air Corps. Lucky Joy Drew was nowhere to be seen last Thursday night because Tommy, her Air Corps Lieut., was able to come up from Springfield!

Jackie (songleader) Campbell packed up and went to Brown for a big time while Nichols Junior College was invaded by Polly Hanley and Patty Frangedakis. The Totem Pole was very popular last week, too, as Nancy Lyons, Jackie Campbell, and Martha Clark were snapped there tripping the light fantastic. . . . Bobby Goodwin hustled home this weekend again to see you know who, and Sue Lange, who's met an oh-so-o-o attractive man, is trying in vain to think of a song title to go with him—any ideas, ladies? "Jeff" Fleer has turned to the letter-a-day habit along with 99 per cent of Lasell! Many of the Bragdon maids have taken up knitting and letter-writing and wondering why *he* doesn't get a furlough—bad for morale you know.

And now we take you to Woodland!! Leave it to Eleanor Del Bianco; she went to the Villanova House Parties and met, not one, not two, but *four* new men! Jean Conover had a very exciting telephone call the other night—you guessed it, the Army lieutenant. Helen Tracy landed at the Manhattan College House Parties last weekend. We caught a glimpse of Helen Gilbert, Eleanor Del Bianco, Alba Squarcia, and Barbara Waters at Harvard—a good time seemed to be had. Saturday night there was a repeat performance by Barbara Waters.

And Penny Smith, who was that interesting ensign we saw you with not long ago? Dot Carll spent Saturday evening in Boston with her D.U. Libby Donnelly is renewing her interest in "Roscoe" and Betty Sweitzer has quite an interest in Amherst! Babs Knight and Joan Seaman had two perfect, and we do mean perfect, dates last Saturday; they came back with candy, flowers, and memories of one of the best stage plays in Boston! The age of chivalry has not passed. . . . Louise Royhl and Jane Crabbe! Yes, we approve of those very nice escorts you had Sunday!

That seems to be all there is, so, until next time this is Miss Jottings signing off—have fun.

J. M.

Boston Stock Exchange

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

of historic ships, and is a reproduction of a very early room, filled with authentic furniture.

The group was extremely interested in all they saw in both the Stock Exchange and the Bank, and considered the trip well worth taking.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

Here I am again after a hectic vacation, but I'm still filled with brainy ideas. After Christmas is over I doubt that there are many hints you'll need. You probably received every heart's desire you wanted, but I have a few tricky outfits to tell you about,—especially for the girls who have men getting furloughs and who want them to have a wonderful impression after they go back to their respective camps.

Suits are an ever present *must*. If you want to look forward to Spring I suggest an enticing outfit I saw the other day—a navy blue rayon gabardine with immaculate ruffles at the throat and wrist. This suit has a velveteen collar which can be snipped off when the mercury rises.

If you want a casual suit of all-wool shetland, I saw one with a trouser pleated skirt which can be worn with a veiled derby and a silk ascot.

If you want some dresses that look like a dream, wear a morale builder—upper sprinkled with gay hydrangeas or sentimental roses. Or a dress with early posies to help you be the gal the boys will always remember. Many of these dresses are designed with forget-me-nots.

One of the newest date dresses is a honey,—beige rayon and silk satin, very simple and buttoned with rhinestones. It looks neat under a fur coat. Wear a dress of the new winter pastel colors trimmed with jet and sequins, or one of those printed dreams. Prints can be large, headline size this year. You'll see big bows, scarf prints, curlicues of iron grill-work, in either large prints or small pin-point dots, and pin checks. This year's date dress for A.M. and P.M. is one of a scarf print with sarong drapery or maybe one of the classic style.

For the first date with that Ensign of your dreams, wear a sheer crepe with beloved spaghetti looping along the shoulders for that epaulette look, and down the front from the waistline for out and out figure flattery.

And last, but as they say, not least, something that is perfect for itinerant pedalers, a little boy's knee-length trousers and a handsome fitted vest.

I leave you now to think about the heavenly dresses you'll want to wear to the Senior-Junior Prom.

Mighty Bonds From Little Stamps Grow

When the allowance arrives, hurry down to Bragdon. Don't stop at the Barn, just keep going and pull open the door. Plow through the crowded corridor and take your second right. Go in a straight line, but don't go through the glass door. As you reach the door turn sharply to the left and you will be standing in front of Mr. Amesbury's office. Then in a loud, booming voice demand some defense stamps. And while you are buying them remember that:

10¢ will buy 5 cartridges, .45 caliber.

25¢ will buy one dozen bandages or will buy a soldier's mess kit.

50¢ will buy 12 yards of barbed wire or enough fuel oil to run a destroyer one mile.

\$1.00 will buy one intrenching shovel.

\$1.50 will buy one pair of flying gloves.

\$5.00 will buy a life ring or a steel helmet.

\$6.00 will buy one anti-tank shell.

You know "big oaks from little acorns grow" and equipment for our fighting forces can grow with the aid of even ten cents.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

DEAR MISS FAIR FACTS:

I am writing to you, representing a group of five, to ask you for some strict advice.

Through a mutual friend, a boy from a nearby college got my name and address, and called me on the phone. After a lengthy discussion, he asked me for a date, and also if I could bring four other girls for friends of his.

Well, I hemmed and hawed and finally told him to call me tomorrow night, and I would let him know.

Now, I've got the girls together, but none of us can make up our minds what to do. I have tried to get in touch with the friend who gave him my address, but he is out of town, and his family doesn't know when he will be back.

We decided that you could help us out. Should we take a chance, or just tell the fellows we already have an engagement.

Sincerely,

FIVE DELIMAS

DEAR FIVE DELIMAS:

I most certainly would take advantage of the opportunity that has arisen. A chance like that appears once in a lifetime. As long as there are so many of you, and you all stick together, certainly no harm can come from it.

Who knows, perhaps you may even meet the love of your life. It's happened before, you know. Even if they aren't your type, after all, you can probably all get a good laugh out of it afterwards.

Incidentally, five is an odd number; could you possibly make it six?

Hopefully,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

P.S. You can reach me immediately by calling Lasell 0630, and Saturday night would be fine.

Sociology Blues

Why must I learn of social science

As part of a journalism course?

Is it a question of appliance

Of human interest to a news source?

What of it if the birth rate falls;

Indifference *E. A. Ross* appalls;

And if a crowd becomes a mob,

Is that a cause to sit and sob?

The distribution of population

Is but a problem in taxation

As far as I'm concerned.

Accommodation and assimilation

Are topics to be spurned.

Who cares about *conditioned reflexes*,

Armentia, *dementia*, and *complexes*?

Introverts and *extroverts*

Are *synonymous* to me

And *organization of society*

Is duller than it can be.

Economic institutions

Bring no wealth to me.

Some problems have no solutions

So why not let them be?

If in the process of *socialization*

Some men get *maladjusted*,

With *causitive-curative specialization*

Other men can be trusted.

I'm an insignificant hound for news,

My interest in life stops there.

To be rid of sociology blues

Each night I raise a prayer.

CLAIRE DE CONTO

Best music of all

Comes from Winslow Hall!

Watch Bulletin for Friday night surprise!

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Dear chicks,

Now that ALL is over for another eight weeks, how about relaxing and listening to what you've been doing? Ann Preuss recently covered West Point, and a Military Ball at Tech! . . . J. L. made the rounds in both New York and Boston, was seen dancing at the Statler with an Ensign, and received ONE LETTER from, you'll never guess where, Niagara Falls!! "Push" has a rather lonely Marine friend, judging the situation by the telegrams she gets . . . she was found having fun with a B.C. man last Saturday night. . . . Who is Lynn McKendry's regular correspondent? From his picture, he looks "reel" int'resting! Carol Burns and Betty Smith were also spotted at the Statler with two v-e-r-y nice men. Peg Bosworth's still starry-eyed over Christmas vacation. . . . Nat Monge saw the Ice-Capades with her Bowdoin man over the holidays! . . . Mardy Darr seems lost when "Willie" goes away . . . but all is well now, 'cause he's back. Why is it that when a certain tune of a couple years back is played, Judy-Mo goes into a daze??? Ouch! we're sorry we even mentioned it! Pat Bixby's vacation brought two new men into her life. . . . They're Phi Beta's, and they *do* like dancing. . . . It was the Totem Pole last Saturday! Elaine Towne had fun, too! . . . We see Joyce Wagner and her fellow from Harvard Business School. . . . Al Moran has Navy Air Corps on her mind nowadays!! . . . Alma-mo with a picture . . . mmmmm . . . t. d. & h. from Babson. . . . Pinky Thumm trotting home to see her brother on furlough. . . . Ruby Nichols with a Naval Air Cadet (is she flying high!) from Wesleyan. . . . Jean Hall and a neat blond man from William and Mary. . . . Mouse with her Norwich man covering Bean-town. . . . Edie Lippert looking over the KE house at Bucknell. And from Gardner, Betty Moore was shown a good time by her Navy man and she buzzed over to Holy Cross this last weekend with Lennie Fisch and Ellie Kuchler. . . . We were so glad to see Gay Edwards around campus last week . . . she was visiting that Gardner gang. . . . Ask Nancy Wells about a telegram she received lately . . . just where was he sending it from, anyway? . . . We still see little Pinky around with Bob . . . but, what question was asked her in a letter from someone else? . . . What's the story on Jan Reid? . . . Who is it now? . . . and who's "JOE"? We are curious. . . . Lynette Becker at the Parker House with a handsome Ensign not so long ago. . . . Doris Lamb had a smooth Midshipman in tow . . . and Purcie! Dartmouth's in town again. . . . Conn-ites re-assembled! Debbie Elion's gorgeous new ring. . . . Nicky with a new tennis letter . . . and Lee's ravings about her super vacation with "Jawn". . . . Ann, on a three-hours' notice, got to her best friend's wedding. Be good, now, till next time . . . byee.

If in doubt about Will Shakespeare and his pals, take a trip to the library to see the exhibit by the sophomore English class.

SPORTS CHAT

Hi!

Those exams weren't so bad, were they? Now we can devote our time to some good rigorous exercise! How about it?

You're bound to like the second semester schedule. There are those peppy, frantic badminton and ping pong tournaments. And that new Dance Studio,—have you seen it? It's the old Woodland dining hall, but the Modern Dance students have completely renovated it, hung mirrors, and canvased the floor, and there isn't a more danceable room at Lasell. Congratulations, girls! (Incidentally, we hear it's lots warmer than the Gym, too.)

What happened to all the vim, vigor, and such, that was to be displayed at the last two swimming meets? Answer: there was no vim, there was no vigor, there weren't even any girls! At next week's meet, let's really turn out for it!

Here's a bit of news for all you future WAVES or WAACS: The marching session that was held last Friday will continue. There will be marching at first, but soon military tactics will be started. Here's your chance to get an early start in training!

Have a nice trip, all you White Mountaineers!

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The engagement of Margaret Morse Patten, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Patten of Sterling, to Mr. Elston Dana Fagan, son of Mrs. Mildred Fagan and the late Rollo B. Fagan of Waltham and Sterling, has been announced. Miss Patten is a junior at Lasell and Mr. Fagan is with the U. S. Army Maintenance Department stationed at Tucson, Arizona.

Mr. William H. Ryder of North Attleboro, Massachusetts, announces the engagements of his daughter, Janet, to Sergeant John L. Dietsch. Miss Ryder is a senior at Lasell and Sergeant Dietsch is now stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida.

Miss Natalie Zimmermann, class of '41, Miss Beede's former secretary, has left Lasell and will return to Puerto Rico, her home at the end of the month. She expects to work at the Naval Base near her home.

The First Aid course under the instruction of Mr. Ordway, starts February third. It will be held on Wednesday afternoons and is open to twenty-five students only, and air raid wardens will have first choice. After Friday at five o'clock p.m. any vacancies can be filled by those who wish to take the course.

The Student Council has four new members, who have taken their oaths: Peggy Revene, Janice Root, Audrey Saunders, and Louise Royhl. Plans are under way for a dance with the soldiers at Camp Devens and at Norumbega, but the transportation is causing a great deal of trouble in making the dances become a reality. There have also been discussions on the lack of cleanliness in the Barn, especially over the week-ends.

Sergeant Harold Schwab of the U. S. Marines, on leave of absence from the Lasell Music Faculty for the duration, paid a visit to Lasell last Friday evening. Sergeant Schwab was on the music faculty since 1924; and the Orphean members are learning his song "The Challenge" now.

? WHO'S WHO ?

WHO'S WHO is testing you on the Day Students this week.

How well do you know them????

You really should know who this Junior is as she is one of Lasell's loyal cheerleaders. She has blonde, naturally curly hair and wears it rather long—just right for her height. She is partial to the Navy and sports a fraternity pin made into a ring . . . very unique. She is Lasell's gain, as she left Cushing Academy as May Queen.

Have you ever noticed the Senior who gets a phone call every noon in the Barn? It must be her one and only. Her hair is rather a light brown. She transferred from Green Mountain Junior College. You can usually find her in Mrs. Andros's room, as she is very interested in furniture design.

This is the kind of talent the Day Students brag of; do you know them? Answers next week.

Mrs. Henry S. Monroe of the Secretarial Department is traveling to Seattle, Washington, to join her husband, Lieutenant Commander Henry S. Monroe.

On Tuesday, Jan. 26, the game between the Blues and the Whites was played with the Whites taking the honors in two out of two games. Following the Blues played the teachers. The teachers put up a gallant fight and lost both of the two games played.

The line-ups for the games were as follows: Whites—Gorton, Hill, Cooley, Crosby, Badger, Atno, Pechilis, Lindsey; Blues—Eldridge, J., Campbell, J., Strickler, Carmody, Marr, Lynn, Hughes, Streeter; Teachers—Miss Craig, Miss Sawyer, Miss McClelland, Miss Ames, Miss Hughes, Miss Wychunas, Miss Park, Miss Goodwin.

The New York Lasell Club will hold its 50th anniversary luncheon and meeting at 12:30 P.M. on Saturday, January 30, 1943, at the Building Trades Employers Association, 26th floor of 2 Park Avenue at 33rd Street, New York City. Miss Mary W. Blatchford, Registrar, and Miss Esther Sosman, Alumnae Secretary, will attend the meeting, where Miss Blatchford will be the chief speaker.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPER

We Were Glad To Hear:—

Sunday, Jan. 17—President Daniel L. Marsh of Boston University spoke.

Monday, Jan. 18—Movies on the scenic beauties and oddities of New Hampshire.

Thursday, Jan. 21—Mrs. Sypher spoke to us on the relief of the siege of Leningrad, the coal strike, and the resignation of Leon Henderson, former head of the O.P.A.

Friday, Jan. 22—Movies on: orchids, a range showing cattle being fattened for market, and a short on the field artillery of the U. S. A.

Sunday, Jan. 24—Dr. Boynton Merrill of the Second Congregational Church of West Newton, talked on overcoming hardships, handicaps, and sorrows.

Monday, Jan. 25—Dr. Winslow—Vote as to whether to have spring vacation or not taken—warning given against preparing for the immediate future and not looking ahead.

Curtain Going Up

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players." This famous quotation is from the second act of "As You Like It", which is the Lasell Dramatic Club's new presentation. This Shakespearean comedy will be presented March 19 and 20.

The play will be the first of its kind to be given at Lasell. Due to the lack of Harvard men, who usually participate in our plays, an all girl cast will be used. The presentation will be given in a typical Shakespearean manner: there will be no scenery used, but there will be costumes. Miss Ruth Goodwin will be the director.

Visit to Press

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

From there they went to another room where the aforementioned Society Section was being sent up on the conveyor belt from the presses. Every so often there would be a section which was diagonally placed so that it stuck out. This was the marker by which the men knew how many papers they had. The papers were stacked in bunches of 50 to 100, placed in another machine, and pressed together and bound with wire. The girls were surprised to know that Sunday newspapers are sent out to dealers in sections, instead of all at once, to save time.

All were excited at seeing the news in advance, and all agreed that the building is well worth seeing. Anyone interested in taking this free tour may drop into the Herald-Traveler Building on Avery Street (near the Tremont Theatre) any Wednesday or Saturday afternoon, and a guide will be glad to take a party around.

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Around the Clubhouse

Hearth Book Club

In recent meetings the Hearth Book Club has discussed short stories. But, these are unique! They're of ancient Chinese, Hindu, and several other origins. At the close of these discussions, there will be a debate on short stories.

On February 5, the group will go to Widener Library at Harvard University to visit the Theatre Collection and the Poetry Room.

Outing Club

The Outing Club will meet each Saturday (time posted on the bulletin) to go hiking. During the week the girls will go bowling, ice-skating, and even roller-skating. This will enable members not only to have fun during the week, but on weekends as well by doing this pleasurable type of exercise.

The members plan to take a special trip during spring vacation. Watch for it!

Boston Column

Art

Museum of Fine Arts

Paintings and drawings by Charles Dana Gibson, through Feb. 21.

Theater

Colonial

"Springtime for Henry," Edward Everett Horton, starting Jan. 25.

Plymouth

"Ask My Friend Sandy," Roland Young. For one week, until Jan. 30.

"This Rock," Billie Burke in a new comedy, beginning Tues., Feb. 2, for two weeks.

Shubert

"Ziegfeld Follies," Milton Berle, Ilona Massey, and Arthur Treacher, for two and a half weeks.

Entertainment

Boston Garden

"Ice Follies of 1943," Wed., Feb. 10, through Mon., Feb. 22. Tickets now on sale.

Lynette Becker has left Lasell for eight weeks to work as secretary to a congressman in Albany.

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LASELL TO HOLD FIVE-DAY BOND AND STAMP DRIVE; WINNING SCHOOL PRIVILEGED TO NAME BOMBER

Skiers Return From Mt. Trip

BY

PEGGY REVENE

"Ouch!" "Oh!" "Say, be careful! Watch out!" "Ow!"—No, this isn't a piano being moved; it's a group of the Lasell sportswomen who have just returned from a four-day week-end following midyears spent in the White Mountains.

After rising at 5 o'clock on Saturday, January 30, the thirty-five girls, Miss Alice May, and Miss Muriel McClelland ate breakfast and then were driven to Waltham in order to catch the 7:15 train to North Station. They took the 8:30 train from North Station, changed at Dover, N. H., and arrived at their destination, Intervale, N. H., about two o'clock. The local school bus met them at the station and they were driven a very short distance to Intervale Inn.

Rooms were assigned and then everyone went to the dining room for lunch, after which they were taken by the school bus to the famous eastern slope in North Conway. The girls spent the afternoon skiing on both little slopes and the course down from the half way mark on Cranmore mountain.

On returning from skiing, the girls found a home-cooked dinner waiting for them. After dinner all those who wished to go were taken to North Conway by taxis. Some went to the movies and others went ice skating in the rink on the common.

Everyone spent all day Sunday on the slopes, stopping at noon to eat hot lunches which had been prepared for them and to warm themselves in the lodge at the base of the ski tow. Sunday night some of the group went skating, while others stayed at the Inn and played cards or sang while Miss "Mac" played the piano.

Monday the bus came at eleven o'clock to take the group for another day at Cranmore mountain, but before they left the following telegram was sent to Dr. Winslow:

"All fine. Sun don't shine. We don't mind. Having a good time.
's Mac and 's May"

After an all-day workout the girls returned to the Inn for a turkey dinner and another evening of fun.

Tuesday morning some of the very ambitious went to Cranmore for the last few hours of skiing or for the last ride on the ski tow. A hot dinner was served at noon, and then the school bus took the party to the station to catch the two-thirty train. The group was given a private car until they reached Dover where they changed and took a train to North Station.

Everyone arrived at school at about nine-fifteen, tired, bruised, but very happy. There were no serious casualties except a case of measles.

Seniors-Juniors Complete Plans For Joint Prom

What could be more appropriate than a prom, over a valentine weekend, especially a joint senior and junior prom? Well, that's what the student body thought, too, so tomorrow night is to be the night.

Valentine decorations, of course, will be in the spotlight. What else could be more appropriate to lure one's favorite date, than hearts, flowers, and music?

Ruth Purcell, dance chairman, has along with her committee chairman. Those who worked steadily on the plans for the prom, who were elected as heads of committees were: Alice Moran, head of Publicity and tickets; Dorothy Marr, head of decorations; and Elaine Towne, head of refreshments.

Dick Seeley and his orchestra are to supply the music. From the standpoint of the committees, everything has been done that is possible. The rest is up to you. Oh, as an afterthought, did you hear what one Lasell-ite said to her date?—

"I don't expect an orchid,
I don't expect a rose,
But when we two go dancing,
Please don't step on my toes."

Prospective First Aiders Begin Red Cross Course

The newly started first aid course, which is for air raid wardens and those fortunate enough to be admitted under the limit of twenty-five students, will have as instructor, Mrs. Simonds. The classes will be held on Wednesday afternoons in Bragdon Chapel at half past three, until the required number of hours has been completed and the girls have passed the test.

Junior Class Holds Picnic and Election

The junior class held a picnic on Friday, February 5, at Winslow Hall. The supper was prepared by the class council and there was informal singing afterwards.

The class has chosen Miss Mira L. Sawyer as their adviser. Miss Sawyer is a resident of Wilton, Maine and is in the physical education department at Lasell. She is a graduate of Boston University Sargent College where she received her B.S. in physical education. Miss Sawyer has been an instructor at Lasell since 1937.

It is interesting to note that both the junior and the senior adviser are members of the athletic department since Miss Muriel McClelland is the adviser of the senior class.

School Paper Conducting Big Drive Feb. 15-19; Shirley Candee, of News Heads Campaign; All-Campus Organizations Cooperating

Blues and Whites to Play a New Role

History is being made. The Blue and White teams of Lasell Junior College, whose members are drawn from the juniors and seniors, are breaking all precedents.

This time it is not over sports; the Blue and White teams will not meet on the sports field; but they will challenge each other in buying war stamps.

The teams were established in 1930 to stimulate a sports interest. At the end of each scholastic year the Athletic Shield is presented to the team which has won the most games. That is the way it has been for the last thirteen years. Now for the first time the teams will meet in mortal combat in trying to buy more war stamps than the other.

The lines will be forming in front of Mr. Amesbury's Office and in the Barn to further their victory and the hope of naming a bomber.

Alumnae Gather In Boston, New York

The Mid-winter Reunion of the Lasell Alumnae, Inc., was held at the Hotel Vendome Saturday, Feb. 7. One hundred and twenty-three members and guests were present. Miss Dorothy Barnard, '24, served as chairman of arrangements, and Miss Potter proved a very witty toastmistress. The speakers were: Miss Hester Shaw, '28, president of Lasell Alumnae, Inc.; Dean Margaret Rand; Miss Mary W. Blatchford, Registrar; Mrs. Statira P. McDonald, Assistant Dean; Mrs. John D. Corley, '11, Treasurer of Lasell Alumnae, Inc.; and Harriet Lindsey, president of the class of '43. Senora Orozco and Mademoiselle Le Royer said a few words, and Sgt. Harold Schwab, U.S.M.C., led the Alumnae and guests in the last verse of "America" and the Alma Mater.

The fiftieth annual luncheon of the Lasell Club of New York was held on Saturday, January thirtieth, at the Building Trades Employers Association, 2 Park Avenue, New York City. Miss Mary W. Blatchford, Lasell's registrar, brought greetings from Dr. and Mrs. Winslow and members of the faculty and administration, and told of the many changes on campus, particularly those in the curricula, brought about by the demands of the students for courses which train them for participation in war industries. The club voted to buy one fifty-dollar war bond, to be given to the Building Fund of the Lasell Alumnae, Inc.

Lasell, as a school, has done nothing this school year to promote the war effort. "Buy a Bomber", the campaign sponsored by the Columbia Interscholastic Press, gives Lasell the chance to do her part. During the week, Feb. 15 to Feb. 19, a campaign will be conducted, under the auspices of the Lasell News, to promote the sale of war savings stamps and bonds. Shirley Candee, business manager of the News, has been chosen chairman of the "Buy a Bomber Week" and has selected the following chairmen to serve under her: Betsy McMullan, assembly; Marilyn Isenberg, sales; and Eloise Moffett, publicity.

The winner of the contest will not be, necessarily, the school which has taken in the largest amount of money. The score of each school is computed by taking the per cent of increase in the sales of stamps and bonds during the week over the average sales during the preceding six weeks. The size of the school does not count. To the winner of the contest goes the honor of naming the bomber. The committees, with the cooperation of the heads of the various activities here at school, are planning an assembly, speeches, entertainment, and what looks like an exciting and entertaining week. To make the campaign more interesting, the Blues and Whites will compete in the buying of stamps and bonds. Girls will handle the selling of them in the Barn during "Buy a Bomber Week."

Lasell is privileged to have this chance to do her part in promoting the war effort. The campaign gives all, students and faculty alike, an opportunity to do something really worth while. The cooperation of the whole school is needed, so start saving your nickels and dimes now for "Buy a Bomber Week."

Faculty Preform at Flunkers' Frolic

Miss Mary Hughes and several members of the faculty provided entertainment for the girls who remained at school Friday night, Jan. 29. Miss Hughes directed the girls in several novel games after which a very dramatic production of a scene from the Immortal Bard's *Midsummer Night's Dream* was presented by the Faculty Workshop Players. The cast was as follows:

Pyramus Miss McClelland
Thisbe Miss May
Lion Miss Schmidt
Moon Miss Gould
Wall Miss Hughes
Reader Miss Babcock

Refreshments of ginger ale and cookies were served and the evening was ended by group singing.

NOTE

The NEWS takes pleasure in sponsoring the bond and stamp drive as an opportunity to do our part towards the war effort. We sincerely hope that the faculty, and students, and staff members will cooperate to the utmost.

THE EDITORS

Use your cash to lick the Axis,
Buy war bonds and pay your taxes;
When we win complete surrender,
You can spend it on a bender.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Ruth Dempsey

EXCHANGE EDITOR

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Shirley Candee

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JOURNALISM I

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Alice Crosby

Gladys Young

Betty Jean Fleece

Ruth Secord

Helen Wakem

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Marjorie Gould

THE TIME HAS COME OUR CONSCIENCE SAYS

"The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on: nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it."

If we lose this war through lack of money, we will never have a chance to avenge our wrongs. Good news has come from Africa, our navy is doing a wonderful job in the Pacific. Time is short and defeat comes quickly oftentimes not giving people time to fathom the reason of its appearance. We have it in our power to block the way of any defeat. We can do it if we act now, not tomorrow, because tomorrow never comes. If we lose, nothing we can say, no excuses that we can make will amend our shallow patriotic feelings. Now is the Time.

BOOKS BATTLE THE AXIS

Education is one of the main vertebrae in the backbone of democracy. An opportunity to learn, and further chance to apply knowledge to free private enterprise is one of the things the democratic way of life has to offer its citizens. Until recently the number of students in high schools and in colleges has increased steadily, year by year. However, that memorable Sunday in December, 1941, the United States was catapulted into the war—war against general education, freedom of speech, press, and religion, and all that we consider to be the people's rights. This was the signal, and all over the country boys left school to join the armed forces. War production boomed overnight, and thousands of office workers, housewives, people on relief, and boys and girls just beyond the age of compulsory education swarmed into the factories to earn fabulous wages for unskilled labor. These war workers were eulogized and praised, as they deserved to be, by radio programs, movies, advertisements, newspapers, and government officials. Everywhere we heard of the patriotism of the war worker.

Apparently the romanticism of such public recognition combined with thoughts of \$22 a week "to start" was too much for a small minority of college students. Here and there we find seats suddenly vacant, due, not to financial needs, but to the lack of stamina of a few students, who, incidentally, are the ones who are not too bright scholastically. It takes more brains, will power, and actually more far-sighted patriotism to stay in school in wartime. None of us remembers the immediate post-war period of World War I, but we learned in history of the scarcity of jobs, and how the people who were trained, capable, and educated got the best and practically the only jobs. In light of this, we realize that in the period after this war the United States will need, and need badly, men and women who have a sound educational background which will give them an adequate knowledge and understanding of the reconstruction problems. It is upon these people that the future of the country, and perhaps of the entire world, will be built. Let's all try to learn as much as is physically possible, that we may have a hand in this great and glorious task!

BONDS FOR VICTORY

Our country is going into its second year at war! We are fighting against an enemy who is trying to break down the ideals and standards which the United States, almost two hundred years ago, fought bravely to protect. Throughout the nation, workers of all kinds are handing over ten percent of their monthly earnings to the government so that we may rid this country from the threatening evil that is hammering at us. America needs this money in order that it may carry on the job already undertaken. Battles have been lost for lack of equipment. We are in this, one and all. There is another front besides the many far-flung battlefields of the world—the home-front. It is our duty to do our part at this end so that there may be a grand victorious end soon.

War is a costly human weakness; we can best end this world havoc by giving our money for Defense Bonds now. A few cents every day mounts up and soon, like the rest, you too own a bond. For if the government of your country isn't a safe and wise investment, what is?

Beautiful America

In all this world, there could not be,
A country that means more to me,
Where men have died for liberty,
In Beautiful America.

A country where the right of man,
To live his life and make his stand
Will always be, throughout the land,
In Beautiful America.

A country where both black and white,
And rich and poor, together fight
For everything that's just and right,
In Beautiful America.

This country, which is strong and great,
Is threatened by an unknown fate,
Our freedom must predominate,
In Beautiful America.

But this, our country, cannot fall,
While men still answer to her call,
While God still reigns o'er one and all,
Oh, Beautiful America.

B. HARRIS

INTRODUCING— AS YOU LIKE THEM

"As You Like It" is exceedingly rich and varied in character. Several characters in the play stand out against the others. The play, however, has no hero although Orlando occupies the foreground. All the characters have suffered the same fate of being banished. Shakespeare portrays them in their intellectual greatness.

Orlando is the typical person whom a man would wisely pick as his best friend. He never thinks of his nobility except to protect his honor. He is endowed with courage, bravery, and modestness. He shows his virtue of goodness when he risks his life to save his unnatural brother, Olivier.

Jacques is another son of Sir Rowland de Boys, his brothers being Olivier and Orlando. About Jacques it has been said, "He is enraptured out of his senses at the voice of a song and shedding his merry-sad spirit over all the darker spots of human life and character." Jacques is fond of solitude and sadness, nevertheless he is far from unsociable. He is given to fits of melancholia, and while in one of these he overflows with idiomatic humor.

The Duke in his banishment finds joy in being away from the envious courts. "In his philosophy, so bland, benignant, and contemplative, the mind tastes the very luxury of rest and has an antepast of measureless content."

Rosalind and Celia are beloved cousins who masquerade as men and live in banishment with their loves. Rosalind is the daughter of the Duke and Celia the daughter of Frederick, the Duke's brother who has practiced usury in his brother's dominions. Rosalind is the result of a happy mind. Her wit is nimble and subtle, nevertheless, she is full of womanly dignity. Celia shows her loyalty to Rosalind throughout the play. She has the soul of moral beauty and female tenderness.

In this play, "As You Like It," Shakespeare has shown himself the master of creating characters who will live forever.

New Fiction in Library

Signed With Their Honour—James Aldridge

Look to the Mountain—Le Grand Cannon, Jr.

The Robe—Lloyd C. Douglas

A Golden Age—Christine Parmenter

Time of Peace—Ben Ames Williams

Mr. & Mrs. Cugat—Isabel Rorick

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

Dear Editors,

I agree wholeheartedly with "We're Waitin'" who wrote in the last issue about having a square dance club here at Lasell.

Square dancing is certainly coming up in the world of fun. Clubs for that purpose are popping up everywhere.

I don't think the YWCA has anything we haven't got. The issues of *The Tech* in our library prove that we exchange papers with M.I.T. If their editors read this maybe they would cooperate by letting us know what their ideas are.

Let's do something about it anyhow. Who else is interested?

WE'RE STILL WAITIN'

Editors' Note—We wish to call special attention to the following letter which we thought was both timely and worthy of consideration.

Dear Editors,

This is a fine time to be speaking about it, with exams all over and marks out, but cheating is something I and the majority of students abhor. I remember when I was in grammar school and I watched other children cheating in some minor spelling or arithmetic test and reported this fact to my parents, they always said that the student was cheating himself, not the teacher. That explanation seemed kind of shallow to me and did not appease my indignant feelings on the subject, but I realized it was true.

Youngsters do not and cannot possess the sense of values that people of our age seem to acquire through experience and just "growing up". So it seems to me that when we have reached this age and most of our senses of decency have almost fully matured, that a girl in a junior college cannot cheat and break down her code of life. Most of us have codes to live by, not necessarily ones that are written down and memorized, yet I have seen with these shocked eyes of mine many a girl cheat, right here in this college, in such a surreptitious and smart way that it almost sickened me. A girl cheats once and finding that the teacher does not notice her clever method, develops that method until it is as well-run as a bank robber's system. Again these eyes have noted that the cheater does not always pass and 'though I hate to wish anyone ill-will, I am tickled pink.

There are many methods of cheating, but I think the cleverest and most disgusting one was the one I saw a girl use in another school I once attended. She had covered her upper legs with adhesive tape and had inscribed on this ingenious tablet all the information needed in the exam. Cute kid, wasn't she?

I am not naming names, insinuating or pointing my finger, because I am not a "squealer" and never will be, but I hate cheating for two reasons; it besmirches the common sense of honesty we all should have, and it breaks down internally the very country and its standards for which we are now fighting.

PERTURBED

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hello everybody! Hope you have all recuperated from exams and are back to normal again. Ann Stearns celebrated the whole thing by attending a prom at Northeastern last week. Barbara Waters, Helen Gilbert, and Sue Lange were seen at the Harvard Business School dance on Friday night, and Barbara and June Carew made another appearance at Harvard on Saturday night. . . . Betty Waterhouse, Barbara Coudray, and Margie Waterhouse were escorted around Boston Saturday P.M. by three very nice ensigns! Freda Reck and Jerry Gould dashed off to a hockey game last week with two Army men. . . . Attending the hockey game Saturday were Ginny Nelson and a lad from B.U. . . . June Carew brought back some very nice reports from her week-end at Cornell. Nancy Lyons and Betty Walsh hopped over to M.I.T. for a fraternity party last week-end and Marion Gooding was at Tufts with her one and only.

Don't forget to buy war bonds and stamps next week!!! . . . The general consensus is that Rosalie Paddison will "take off" if she acquires any more wings. She has three pairs (count 'em) already! . . . We hear Ruth Secord sent her man quite a unique birthday present. . . . We'd really like to hear some more about it. . . . Good news for Syl Breck last week-end when "Musty" came home. . . . Claire McCreery zoomed up to New Hampshire State for a super time, and we hear those girls on the White Mountain trip had lots of fun besides skiing. . . . Jeanne O'Brien and Patty Frangedakis dated two very nice lads from Pat's home town two weeks ago. Don't forget our chance to try and name a bomber. . . . Joy Drew was spotted in Boston in the company of her Air Corps man, as were Ginny Hill and Barbara Bresette, who were with two very interesting Army men. . . . Norma Badger's big moment was down from New Hampshire to see her. . . . And don't forget your golden opportunity to buy War Bonds and Stamps!!!! On Sale in the Barn, February 15 through the 19th. . . . We'll see you at the christening of our Bomber! M. R.

ARE COLLEGE WOMEN SHIRKING WAR WORK?

It looks as though women, at least women in college, are definitely not what they should be in regard to doing war work. A well known female counterpart of a local college has been chided in public, in huge headlines, by their college newspaper, for not having done their duty by Red Cross work.

They are not alone in this blasé, head-in-the-clouds manner toward helping the war effort. The name of Lasell, unfortunately, could have been put alongside of theirs on the black list, before February 15.

However, this newspaper to which there has been an allusion, ends its criticism with the thought that it is not too late to reform. This applies to Lasell, too. One of the first things to do is to begin now to buy war stamps, or even bonds, in the Barn or Mr. Amesbury's Office.



And if the Bus breaks down? Well, . . . —

Boston Column

Plays

The Tributary Theatre of Boston
John Drinkwater's "Abraham Lincoln"—Friday and Saturday, February 12 and 13, 1943 at 8:30 P. M.

Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar"—Sunday, February 14, 1943 at 3:00 P. M.

Shubert

"Ziegfeld Follies"—Milton Berle, Ilona Massey, Arthur Treacher—Matinee Wednesday, evenings 8:30, closing February 20, 1943.

Plymouth

"This Rock"—Billie Burke—Last Chance!! Closing Saturday, Feb. 13.

Colonial—"Springtime for Henry"—Edward Everett Horton—Last two weeks! Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

Music

Copley Plaza

Boris Goldovsky—Symphony Luncheon—February 12, 1:00 P. M.

Boston Opera House

Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo—February 17, 18, 19, 20.

17—Carnival Rodeo—Beau Danube

18—Chopin's Concerto—Scheherazade—Prince Igor

19—Snow Maiden—Rodeo—Magic Swan

20—Matinee—Les Sylphides—Nutcracker—Prince Igor

20—Evening—The Elves—Rodeo—Afternoon of a Faun
Gaite Parisienne

Mr. Hanson reports that the catalogue for 1943-'44 has gone to press and will be out early in March.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Dear Miss Fair Facts,

My problem is a simple one, but the answer—well—I just can't seem to find one. I have been going steady with a fellow for almost a year. Up until that time, I went out with several boys, but felt they were only good friends.

There is one fellow, however, who has consistently been annoying me. He knows I go steady, but he insists that I'm making a mistake. He has been writing me asking me to go out, and wants to know what he has done that I don't love him.

At first I didn't think he was serious, and just didn't bother to answer, but his letters kept coming. Finally, I answered him, as one would to a good friend, ignoring completely the pleas he had made.

I've never pretended to be in love with him, or encouraged him in any way. Still, his letters keep coming, and it's become very annoying. What can I do to make him understand?

Sincerely,

CONFUSED

Dear Confused,

First of all, you must decide whether you want to keep the young man's friendship. That is, of course, up to you.

I suggest that you write and tell him he is being a poor loser. Shame him into believing. Put a bug in his bonnet that you might think a lot more of him if he would stop trying to "cut in" on your private life.

If this fails, then don't bother to write any more. It isn't in a man's make-up to keep writing if he doesn't get an answer from the other end. You probably didn't keep still long enough the last time. He's sure to get tired pursuing, in time.

If this doesn't work, then he must be quite a fellow!! If he is that consistent, then maybe you are going with the wrong fellow after all.

Life is complicated, isn't it?

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi there, valentines, we're glad to hear you've had so much fun lately . . . also, that you're so enthusiastic about that possible Lasell bomber. . . .

What's this we hear about those Clarkites having their fortunes told? They all seemed pleased, and what fortunes!

"Mr" certainly is going strong for that Tech man of hers! We can't blame her one bit, but she won't divulge any information about him. . . . Marilyn Isenberg took a trip to Hamilton to see HIM over exam week-end. Fun? Now what do you think—!

Cush reports she had a *super* time with her Lieutenant at the Copley that same weekend. Dempie said her farewells to C. last weekend, but it was still a good time.

Carol Wadhams is making heavy plans for that coming wedding! Latest on her list was a furniture sale! And Chickie, we like him very much! Evidently, you do too.—Oh, that look in your eye. Yes, we saw you at the Fox and Hounds.

"Wooley" was another who said goodbye! But not for long we're sure. She's added a pair of wings to that ring!!! Lynne Kuch trotted over to Adams house at Harvard this weekend!

Betty McAvoy had a mighty good time at Amherst this weekend! Sterno still has her eye on that Tech man, and what we want to know is—is it serious?

Don't look now, but one of our ardent ski fans is laid up. No, it wasn't the skis that did it, just—MEASLES! We'll be glad to see you back, Marg Langworthy—can you imagine being sick in North Conway! Ruth Purcell and Doris Lamb have that weekend-after look that means a really good time at Dartmouth. Trudy De Saxe went to New York last weekend to see her fiancé and what a time! Oh, yes, he met her at the train and seemed very glad to see her!

"Jimmie," isn't this *the* weekend? Yes, we know he's coming . . . from Delaware, isn't it?

Enid, we saw you at the Copley not so long ago. We take it you had fun. . . .

Yes, that seems to be all on the social register for this week, but we're pretty sure you won't let us down for the next time. Have fun at the dance tomorrow night! And incidentally, did you hear about those plans two of our illustrious classmates thought of? Two heart boxes of candy filled with vegetables, to be delivered by special messenger to their prom dates. Oh no, they'll take the candy out first!

Till we see you again, be good Valentines! And remember, the best valentine for Hitler is a bond. R. D.

New Fiction

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)

Mrs. Miniver—Jan Struther

Best American Short Stories—Martha Foley

Gentleman Ranker—John Jennings

Violet—Whitfield Cook

Turning Leaves—Ellen Proctor

The Valley of Decision—Marcia Davenport

A Circle in the Water—Helen Hull

Two of a Kind—Verien Bell

Mrs. Parkington—Louis Bromfield

Rivers of Glory—F. Van Wyck

Mason

Reprisal—Ethel Vance

Junior Miss—Sally Benson

SPORTS CHAT

Hi—

Did you feel that Spring breeze? Made you feel like coming out of the Barn and indulging in some vigorous exercise, didn't it? Have you been aware of the activities of the extra-curricular basketball teams? Did you know that there was going to be Inter-class, Inter-house, and Blue and White games? We need good strong teams . . . why not come out. We'd like to congratulate the girls that *have* come out, they're really showing their pep, vim and skill . . . but, we add a sad note. The swimming team was a "fizzle"—(as the Gym department put it.) There must be some of you who can swim a mean crawl, backstroke, or even "dog-paddle"—let's try again, and this time, all come out for a powerful team!

We're rather on the gloomy side today . . . in fact, we'll even remind you of your "cuts". This semester in February, one "cut" will be allowed in each class and in March the same. Watch them!

Are you all coming out for Military tactics? Don't miss them. Remember on Friday afternoons at 3:30. L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

A daughter, Jane Stanton Amesbury, was born to Mrs. Janice Amesbury on Thursday, January 28, at Waltham Hospital. Mrs. Amesbury was the wife of Lieutenant Stanton M. Amesbury, Navy fighter pilot reported shot down by anti-aircraft fire over Casablanca during the American landings, November 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Farrand of Bloomfield, N. J., announce the engagement of their daughter, Henrietta Atwater Farrand, to Ensign Charles S. Tuck, U.S.N.R., son of Mrs. Harold S. Tuck of Watertown, Mass., and the late Mr. Tuck. Henrietta is a former member of the class of 1943, and Ensign Tuck is a graduate of Dartmouth, where he was elected to Kappa Kappa Kappa.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Percy Hollingshead of Scarsdale, N. Y., have announced the engagement of their daughter, June, to William Henry Todd 2nd., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert Todd of the Park Lane, N. Y., Rye, N. Y., and Pinehurst, N. C., formerly of Brooklyn. June is a member of the junior class, and her fiancée, a grandson of William H. Todd, founder of the Todd Shipyards Corporation, is a student at Williams College and a member of the Naval Reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor E. Rosien of New Haven, Connecticut, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Linder, to Mr. Charles Yates Roberts, son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles B. Roberts of East Orange, N. J. Miss Rosien is a senior at Lasell, and Mr. Roberts attends Wesleyan University, where he is a member of the Enlisted Reserve Corps of the United States Army and Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt H. Payne of Westfield, N. J., announce the engagement of their daughter, Carol, to First Lieutenant Robert Bramley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Bramley of New York City and Cotuit, Mass. Carol was a member of the class of '42, and Lieut. Bramley is a graduate of Phillips Exeter Academy and Dartmouth '40. The wedding will be this month at the Post Chapel, Ft. Benning, Georgia, where Lieut. Bramley is stationed.

Lieutenant Walter R. Amesbury, Jr., of the United States Navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Amesbury, was married on Friday, February 5, in New York City at 4:30 P.M. His bride is Miss Cecile Dudley of New York. Lieutenant Amesbury is stationed at Washington, D. C.

Marjorie Langworthy is prolonging her vacation at the White Mountains ten days; Marjorie fell victim of the measles and is at the home of one of the residents of North Conway until her ten day quarantine is over.

Miss Helen Beede has been making and collecting knitted articles for the British War Relief. Since September the faculty, office members, and maids have turned in 32 sweaters, 27 pairs of socks, 1 helmet, and 1 dickie. Miss Marion McDonald has done a great deal of sewing and Miss Marjorie Gould has been doing Staff Assistant work at the Red Cross Headquarters in Boston.

Mr. Earl H. Ordway announces that air raid wardens will be making weekly inspections on the dim-out regulations.

Remember shades are to be lowered after dark; no porch lights are to be on.

The faculty has been active of late. Miss Schmidt has been conducting a faculty art class for all those teachers artistically minded.

Senior Hostess jobs have been filled by Miss Gamble and Mrs. Winslow at the Buddies Club in Boston. They talk to the boys, play cards with them, and listen to their hopes and fears.

Miss Beatrice Lewis, '42, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Lewis of New Rochelle, N. Y., was married to Mr. Wilfred Dutton Potter, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred D. Potter of Auburndale on Jan. 23, 1943.

The engagement of Miss Margaret Sennott, '42, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sennott of West Newton, to Mr. Benjamin W. Iris, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin W. Iris of Brockton, has been announced. Mr. Iris was graduated from the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPER

We Were Glad To Hear

Sunday, January 31. Dr. Elmer A. Leslie of Boston University.

Monday, February 1. Mr. N. H. Chu, Harvard graduate student, "Chinese Women in the War."

Thursday, February 4. Mrs. Lucy Sypher—"Are we losing the war at sea? How long can the Germans hold Tunis? Can the Russians break Germany's East-wall?"

Friday, February 5. Mr. Sam Grathwell.—"Story of the 'G Man'."

Sunday, February 7. William Cochran, M.D., Medical Missionary, China.

Monday, February 8. Executive Council.

? WHO'S WHO ?

Our senior for this week is an attractive day student from Weston. She is the senior day student representative on the Executive Council and one of the lucky girls to receive a letter from *Mademoiselle* asking for articles and pictures for the next college issue.

She has short curly brown hair, blue eyes and a very cute nickname.

Who is she???

The junior in question this week bears a striking resemblance to that popular movie star with the "peek-a-hoo" bang.

She is a Bragdon-ite and seems particularly fond of bright blue handannas.

Do you know her???

The girls in last week's column were Ellie Laing and Ann Backman.

Exchange Comments

The *Tufts Weekly* had an issue chock full of news two weeks ago. Former ambassador to Japan, Joseph C. Grew, delivered the main oration at the first mid-winter commencement, where he received an honorary degree from Tufts. The paper also had two-thirds of a page filled with photographs taken at commencement and at their recent prom. It was an extremely well set-up well written issue.

For Music Lovers

A Portion of the Records in the Music Room

Symphony #5 in E Minor—Tschai-

kowsky

The Nutcracker Suite—Tschai-

kowsky

Symphony #6 in B minor—Tschai-

kowsky

Symphony #1 in C major, Op. 21—

Beethoven

Symphony #5—Beethoven

Sonata #14 in C sharp minor

("Moonlight")—Beethoven

Lohengrin, Gotterdammerung, Sieg-

fried Idyll—Wagner

Concerto in A minor, Op. 16—Grieg

(To be continued)

For Your Favorite Toiletries

Harriet Hubbard Ayer

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Around the Clubhouse

Outing Club

There's a call for more students to come out for the Outing Club! This club has activities that range from hiking to howling.

On week-ends the club meets to hike. For all the week-end "stay-ins" there's hiking on Saturday and Sunday afternoons.

Watch the bulletin for more meetings of this club.

Hearth Club

Last Friday, the Hearth Book group took a trip to the Widener Library in Cambridge. The girls saw an exhibit on poetry and short stories.

A meeting will be held during the coming week to discuss the trip and plan for future trips, discussions, and debates.

Dramatic Club

Miss Ruth Goodwin, the director of the Dramatic Club, is planning to produce one of Shakespeare's well-known comedies, "As You Like It," on March 19 and 20. Those being considered for parts are the following: Vida Pike, Janet Reid, Jane Hickman, Elizabeth O'Connor, Gertrude Harrington, Margaret Goldsmith, Elizabeth Knox, Alha Squarcia, Barbara Birch, Helen Wakem, Patricia Bixby, Priscilla Houghton, Elizabeth Cushman, Barbara Bresette, Gloria Boyd, Elfreda Reck, Peggy Revene. Final announcement of the cast will probably appear shortly.

Bulletin

Sunday, February 14—Dr. Robert Coe, Leyden Congregational Church, Brookline

Monday, February 15—Miss Rand

Tuesday, February 16—Orphean

Wednesday, February 17—Orphean

Thursday, February 18—Mrs. Sypher

Friday, February 19—Harrison Lakin, "The Arab World and Its Aspirations"

Sunday, February 21—Rev. Vaughan Dahney, Dean Andover

Theological School

Tuesday, February 23—Student Sing

Wednesday, February 24—Orphean

Thursday, February 25—Mrs. Sypher

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Junior Colleges Present Petition To Legislature

A petition of importance as well as interest to all Lasell students will be brought before the Massachusetts State Legislature. This petition will ask the legislature to pass a bill permitting accredited junior colleges in this state the right to grant associate degrees. Many four year colleges grant degrees such as these after the completion of two years of work, and it is felt that students at junior colleges would gain much if accredited junior colleges were permitted to give them.

The Civic League of Massachusetts, located at 3 Joy Street, Boston, has been holding a series of meetings to discuss problems of social and current interest, and at the meeting held on Friday, February 12, Dr. John P. Tilton, chairman of the Civic League's Committee on Education, devoted the entire program to the discussion of this problem. Representative Charles Holman, who is chairman of the Recess Commission on junior colleges, was the other speaker at this meeting. Representative Holman's commission has made a survey of junior colleges and their relative requirements. He stated that forty-two states have given accredited junior colleges the right to grant associate degrees. This means that only in Massachusetts and five other states junior colleges do not have this privilege.

Annual Celebration Honors Miss Potter

One of the oldest and most beloved traditions of Lasell took place on Wednesday evening, February 24, in the celebration of Miss Potter's birthday. According to custom, the junior class decorated the dining-room for the occasion. The tables were arranged according to the months of the year and everyone was seated according to her birthday. In the center of each table there was a symbol of the month for which the table stood, and the place cards bore dates instead of names.

Everyone who attended the dinner gave as many pennies as the years she was old, and the money was given to Miss Potter for her birthday. For many years Miss Potter has given this money to missions.

Combined Ball Proves Successful Enterprise

Hearts and valentines scattered profusely about Winslow Hall sent a cheerful and rather sentimental note to the Sweethearts' Ball, the combined Senior and Junior Prom.

Dean Margaret Rand, Mrs. Statira McDonald, Miss Muriel McClelland, Miss Mira Sawyer, and the Misses Harriet Lindsey and Peggy Revane, presidents of the senior and junior classes respectively, comprised the receiving line.

Nearly one hundred and fifty formally dressed couples danced gaily to the music of Dick Seeley's orchestra.

Punch was served during the evening. Then from twelve until one o'clock sandwiches and milk were served while the dancers relaxed and joined in community singing.

Cast Selected For March Play

The cast of "As You Like It", which is being given on March 19 and 20 has been chosen and is given below.

Miss Ruth Goodwin, director of the play, in making this announcement, stated, "The duplication of names is not a mistake. 'Each man in his time plays many parts.'"

Rosalind	E. O'Connor
Celia	G. Harrington
Orlando	B. Birch
Jacques	J. Hickman
Touchstone	V. Pike
Audrey	J. Reid
William	P. Houghton
Phoebe	G. Boyd
Silvius	P. Houghton
Duke Senior	E. Knox
Duke Frederick	S. Lange
Amiens	P. Bixby
Oliver	H. Wakem
Adam	D. Bentley
Charles	B. Bresette
First Lord	A. Herrmann
Second Lord	P. Revane
Corin	E. Knox
Jacques de Boyes	M. Revane
Hymen	B. McMullan
Monsieur Le Beau	B. McMullan
Courtiers and Foresters:	C. Goldsmith, P. Frankel, P. Bixby.

Executive Council Plans Entertainment

In response to many requests, the executive council is making plans for dances with service men. In answer to a letter from the president of the council, the officer in charge of the encampment at Norumbega Park has accepted an invitation for the soldiers stationed there to come to a dance at Winslow Hall sometime in the future.

Arrangements have also been made for twenty-five or thirty girls to go to Camp Devens to entertain soldiers who are convalescing in the Hospital. These girls will leave on Saturday afternoon, March 7, and will spend part of the afternoon and evening at the camp.

In hopes that these dances will be successful, the council is trying to arrange other U.S.O. dances.

LASELL SPEEDS VICTORY BY WEEK'S BOND DRIVE

Campaign Closes With Over 4,000 Percent Increase in War Bond and Stamp Sales; Student Assembly Stimulates Purchases

"Quiet please, we're going on the air!" With this sentence, Betty Cushman, master of ceremonies, opened the variety show, which was the beginning of the war bond drive.

A good many laughs echoed through Winslow Hall on February 15, as the different characters ran, sprawled, danced, and walked onto the stage. The show followed the idea of a broadcasting studio, with advertisements breaking in every few minutes.

The following girls took part in the program:

Master of Ceremonies—Betty Cushman.
Rumba-ists—Lynne Nurkiewicz and Marilyn Isenberg.

Jitter-bugs—Dottie Fuhrer and Dottie Coffin.

The Late Mrs. Astor—Shirley Woolcott.
Maid—Ruth Dempsey.

Blues Singer—Marion Rushton.
Man With a Shovel—Pat Egly.

Sound Effects—Betsy McMullan.

Man on Stage—Margaret Goldsmith.

Following the program, Shirley Candee, chairman of the drive, gave a short talk, encouraging the girls to buy stamps and bonds.

One look at the results, show what effect patriotism, competition, and the show had on Lasellites!

Furniture Students Visit Boston Museum

On Thursday, February 18, all the furniture classes, under the guidance of Mrs. Andros, visited the Boston Museum. The main interest was in the European period furniture, although the group visited the galleries where a special exhibition of Charles Dana Gibson's paintings and sketches were being shown.

After spending the morning seeing English and French period rooms and furniture, the merchandising girls who were with the group spent the afternoon in Paine's in Boston studying reproduction period furniture.

The great war bond and stamp drive was climaxed Friday, February 19, by a grand total of \$2,418.80. The campaign, which was held the week of February 15 through the 19th inclusive, was a revelation of the patriotic spirit of Lasell.

The drive was opened Monday with a variety program in the assembly. It was followed when the stamp booth in the Barn opened, by a sale of \$152.65 worth of stamps the first day. The booth was open during all periods and lunch hours. At the end of the second day the sales had jumped to \$491.75, an increase of \$339.10.

Not only were stamps purchased but one \$500 bond, one \$100, several \$50 ones, and many \$25 bonds were bought. The committee which was responsible for the organizing of the campaign was made up of the presidents of various school clubs headed by Shirley Candee. Members of the committee were as follows: Betsy McMullan, in charge of the assembly program; Eloise Moffett, publicity; and Marilyn Isenberg, who organized the actual selling of the bonds and stamps. Other school organizations which participated were the Athletic Association and the Executive Council.

During the week there was great rivalry between the two great sections in the school, the Blue and White teams. At the beginning of the week the Blues held quite a lead but by Friday, the Whites had taken over and won with a score of 8031½ points to the Blues' 4869 points.

The results of the contest which will give the winner the privilege of naming a bomber, will not be known until the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Convention, which comes the first week in March. But as for Lasell, she has done herself proud with an increase of 4769.8 per cent over the average of one week out of the preceding six weeks. That ought to "Keep 'Em Flying".

BIG WINTER CONCERT PROVES A SUCCESS

The winter Pupils' Concert, under the direction of Miss Helen Goodrich and Mr. George Dunham, was held February 24th in Winslow Hall at 8:00 P. M. The program consisted of piano, organ, and vocal selections by the students of music at Lasell.

Opening the concert was a piano and organ duet, theme and variations, by Elaine Curtis and Mr. George Dunham. The remainder of the program consisted of alternating piano and voice selections by the students. Those who played the piano were: Margaret Emery, Marguerite Portmore, Elaine Curtis, and Jane Dittrich; vocalists were: Barbara Birch, Elizabeth Knox, Evelyn Popper, Dorothy Bentley, and Eloise Moffett.

The concert was concluded with the singing of two numbers by the Orphean Club. The English translation of "An Old Song" was made by Dr. Elsa Liefeld. The final number the "Challenge", was written by a former member of Lasell's music staff, Sergeant Harold Schwab, who accompanied at the organ. Mrs. Franklin E. Leland was the pianist.

HONOR ROLL

Semester Ending January 30

Atno	Depoian	Jones	Moffett	Scott, B.
Badger	Dowse, N.	Kellogg	Mondello	Seaman
Becker	Drew	King, G.	Morrison	Seward
Bernheim	Duffy	Kney	Morse	Shaw
Bixby	Eldridge, Ja.	Kuch	Nichols	Skinner
Boyd	Ermilio	Lamb	Nimee	Smith, B. A.
Butterfield	Fisher, A.	Lothrop	Nolan	Smith, E.
Campbell, Ja.	Fleer	Lynn	O'Connor, M.	Stevenson
Campbell, Je.	Foeley	Lyons, E.	Pechilis	Strickler
Cooley	Good	McMullan	Perkins, S.	Streeter
Costes	Gorton	Marble	Popper	Stupak
Coudon	Harrington, G.	Marr	Portmore	Thumm
Crabbe	Herrmann, A.	Maynard, B.	Preuss	Waters
Crawford	Houghton	Mercer	Purcell	Whidden
Crosby	Hunting	Meyrowitz	Ramsdell	Williams, I.
Crossland	Irving	Minor	Rushton	Williams, N.
Dean	Isenberg	Mitchell	Scott, Anita	Willins

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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DON'T STOP NOW

The bond drive is over and we are all extremely proud of the results. We have proven our ability to respond to this patriotic cause, but let's not let it stop, now that we have just begun. Remember the more bonds that you buy the quicker the war will end, and in ten years the bonds that you buy now will have reached their maturity value. Let's keep up the good work.

THAT OLD FEELING

Have You got it? And we don't need to advise you to "get it" as the announcer over 920 Club so strenuously advocates, 'cause you probably will anyway! What we're talking about is Spring Fever . . . that dangerous disease to which the patient succumbs without warning. It's one of those maladies which no one can cure outside of the patient himself, and then only by sheer will-power. If you're one of those people whom it attacks immediately after midyears, we sympathize. These mild February days are a temptation, but you know New England! Next week may bring a blizzard . . . and a couple of quizzes; so brace up and get that brain working, so that when Spring really does come, you can have fun without any backtalk from that conscience of yours.

ARE YOU ONE?

All too often students walk into classes, especially language classes with their homework only partially done or not done at all. As the work is gone over in class these students write down the correct sentences. At the end of the period these papers are passed in and naturally the girls are marked with an A. It must be a hollow victory to get so much for so little. In lecture courses it is very easy to attend a class without reading the assignment and no one knows the difference. When a question is asked of such persons, the innocent and "I-don't-know" appearance can be used and no one thinks any more of the matter. It doesn't take much imagination to realize how the students feel who have studied their lessons.

Mayhap some girls need to have it pointed out to them that they are in college to learn, at the expense of their fathers, and it hardly seems fair that they should spend the time in class carrying on private conversations. If what they talk about is so important, it can wait until the end of the period. This habit is not only rude, but it reflects on them and no one else. If that is the case it is only themselves whom they are harming.

Then, too, there are the people who start putting on their coats before the bell has rung and thus disturb the entire class and lose about five minutes. If a class meets three times a week, and fifteen minutes are lost each week, think how much time is wasted in a year.

We are at college to learn from books and how to act without the influence of our families. College is the first step towards independence and in this period we are building our characters. Among the virtues everyone wishes to obtain are courtesy and the realization of the value of time.

"WE'LL EVER FAITHFUL BE"

Have you earned your five dollars yet for the Endowment Fund? This fund, which will give scholarship to some of the girls next year, is supported by the seniors of Lasell. This money should not be taken out of your allowance with no thought given to the effort, but earned during the school year. Your donation will be accepted at any time during the year and may be submitted in varying amounts.

There are many ways to earn the money and none of them out of reach. One girl earned hers this year by washing gym suits for a small sum. Other ways of earning it are knitting socks and sweaters, selling food and cakes in the dorms from 9:30 to 10 at night; or you might shine shoes, press clothes, take up hems and mend dresses. There are many methods of picking up small change. You might during the vacation, find yourself a job and save 5 dollars of it.

This is not a large sum to ask for, but the school does not want it to come out of your allowance. They want it to be something you have earned and worked for. It will be more important to you and allow you a feeling of pride when you give it.

Mrs. Gallup Goes a-Polling

The question about drafting women is being debated all over the country, so today our war-minded Mrs. Gallup inquires, "Are you in favor of drafting women?"

Ann Backman—"If it's necessary to win this war, or if it will bring victory faster, I'm all for it."

Laura Bannon—"I think it would be very unsuccessful. The average girl wouldn't be able to stand it."

Pat Egely—"Definitely yes!"

Libby Knox—"I'm in favor of it, but I want to further my education, and I hope it won't interfere. I'd like to be able to split education and work 50-50."

Anita Mangels—"If they can do it in England, we can certainly do it here."

Gloria Martin—"The men will all be gone anyway, and I think the government knows best whether we are needed, and where we are needed. I think I'd rather enlist if I could do medical sec. work."

Perky Perkins—"I'm all for it. Women have been spouting about how they want to do their part—now's their chance to practise what they preach."

Betty Walsh—"I think if a boy can give up his education that a girl can, because to my way of thinking a boy's education is more important than a girl's."

With this sampling of opinion, Mrs. Gallup concludes, "Lasellites are ready to work if necessary, but would rather enlist, or have a system of deferment for college women whose education is specialized."

BARD OF THE BRONX

A scene in the Bronx. A boy is talking to his girl as they are walking toward home after a movie at the local Bijou.

"Say, Mabel, I was reading Shakespeare's *As You Like It* for homework the other day. It's pretty fair stuff, but hard to understand. One speech by a fellow named Jacques, Jake to you, could have been written in much better words. Here's how I'd have said it.

"All the world's a screen, and all the joes and dolls is merely matinee idols. They come and go, and they all play a lot of different parts, there being seven reels. At foist the kid in three-cornered pants, bawling and gagging in his nois's arms. Then the whining school kid, carrying a bag, and all scrubbed up like a new saloon, dragging himself along to the little red schoolhouse. Ah—then comes the lover, breathing like a steam engine, howling sweet jive about his moll's pomanent wave. Then the fourth scene. He's a buck private, full of army lingo, swelled up with honor, quick to pick a fight, especially with them Japs, hunting for a D.S.C., even in the cannon's yapper. After that he's a judge, with a bay-window full of chicken, (even he can't get beef), with wise blinkers and pointed chin whiskers, full of big-talk and book learning. In the sixth reel he does a quick change act, toining into a four-eyed has-been, whose old socks don't even fit him, he's so shrunk. And his voice isn't what it was, the way it shakes and squeaks when he talks. The last scene of all, the close-up before THE END, shows him in his second childhood, a mere nobody, no teeth, punk eyes, no taste, and close to kicking the bucket."

(This parody is written with apologies to the Bard of Avon, who is no doubt turning in his grave.)

Congratulations!

The contest is over and the Bomber yet unnamed. Time will tell, but meanwhile, bouquets to the Whites!

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

Dear Editors,

So far, I've heard a lot of talk about having a Square Dance Club here and inviting the M.I.T. boys as our guests. Aren't we going to do any more than talk about it?

Those who know how to do it think it is a lot of fun. On the other hand, there are a lot of us who don't know how to square dance. There are even some who have never seen it done.

Let's stop talking about organizing this club and really name a date for its first meeting. How about on a Friday night? By having it on Friday night, we can still have our Saturday night dates. Once a few have started this club going, others will be eager to join.

After we have learned how to execute these square dances, it would be a lot of fun to invite the M.I.T. boys over, or for that matter, the members of the armed forces who are stationed here.

Don't you agree with me that this type of club would be fun? Come on, girls! Let's start organizing immediately.

Sincerely,

MARION L. GOOING

Dear Editors,

About the classes at Gardner. Those of us who have to go there know that there are no bells. Now, we may have interesting classes. In fact, the case may be, that the whole group becomes so engrossed that the hour-period just slips by, unnoticed by the teacher or class.

Then on the other hand, every class has its dull days. Those who have watches peer at them every fifteen minutes, and at quarter past, they begin to pick up their books. By the time everybody is thoroughly informed, the watches say twenty after, and coats are donned.

This latter procedure makes the teacher uncomfortable, and, the former may be the cause for a late date, bus, class, or what have you. So why couldn't there be some signal as to the end of the period?

How about a little Morse Code by way of the telephone bell?

Sincerely yours,

SALLY GRAY

Dear Vox Box,

We have a complaint to make—Cushing is a small house, but not the smallest on campus and up until this issue, when we took it upon ourselves to put some of the news from the house in ourselves, we have been forgotten. We'll bet we're not the only house that feels this way, and we think it's up to your girls to get news from *all* Senior Houses, because you know we are Seniors!

Knowing you'll do all you can, Cushing thanks you—

THE WOULD-NOT-BE FORGOTTEN
HOUSE

JUNIOR JOYTINGS

Hi, chicks! It looks like that old quotation "If winter comes can spring be far behind?" is proving true, because there have been a good many signs of spring fever around the campus lately!!

Did you notice Helen Tracey and "Dan", who came all the way up from Manhattanville, at the dance last week? Stella Depoian seems to have renewed her interest in N. H. Could it be because of the good time last week-end?

Ann Stearns dashed home last week and came back with an engagement ring. (Pardon us, while we rush home!) . . . Betty Walsh and Betty O'Connor were spotted in Boston with two lads from Governor Dummer and Babs Knight was at the hockey game with an M.I.T.-er. . . . Janet Stevenson seems to have a new interest in the Navy. . . . Seen at M.I.T. last Sat. night were Jane Beard, Margie Waterhouse, Joan Seaman, and Gloria Boyd. Eleanor Del Bianco, and Helen Gilbert out with two D.U.'s from Tufts last week-end. Kay Jarvis zoomed into Boston on Saturday with her Navy medical man. But what's this about a little argument with a revolving door??

Holding up the morale of the servicemen were: Ruth Perkins whose soldier was here to see her Sunday, and the second time in two weeks we might add! . . . Gert Harrington whose Army Air Corps man came up to Boston for a few days during his furlough, and Jean Conover who rushed home last week-end to see her man for the last time before he went into the Naval Air Corps.

Harvey came out from Holy Cross last week-end to see Libby Donnelly, and Phyllis Frankel had a Harvard lad out to see her last week.

We saw lots of starry-eyed gals with their O. A. O.'s at the dance: Jean O'Brien and her Dartmouth dream; Ginny Hill and her Army man; Sue Lange, Pinky Copp, and Nancy Lyons flouting their white orchids while strolling with their Phi Gam's. Jan Root was with another Williams man; Jeff Fleer was with that man who puts the light in her eyes. June Panetta and Barbara Staples picked their men from Holy Cross. Viv Snow seemed to be enjoying herself with a swell blind date—and Jackie Campbell's man came all the way from New Jersey. Faith Taylor and Ginny Wolfe made a grand appearance, too.

Edna Barker and Maxine Williamson left us to go to St. Paul's for the weekend. June Hollingshead left us, too, to be with her fiancé—who wouldn't? Ev Allen trotted to Tarrytown and the Signal Corps. Dottie Bensinger preferred home, too.

Last weekend Jane Carmody, Viv Snow and Jan Root gave the railroad some business by going home-sweet-home. Jackie Eldridge dashed home to see her *Bill* who we understand just went into the Army. Libby Burpee saw her Marine again—while Joan Mills whipped off to Rockport.

Bye for now,

P. R. J. F. H. W.

Correction

Miss Gamble and Mrs. Winslow have served only as volunteers, not as senior hostesses, at the Buddies Club in Boston.

Lasellite Reviews Ice Follies of 1943

The *Ice Follies of 1943* is a superbly executed, perfectly timed, breathtakingly beautiful extravaganza on ice. With a company of professionals who combine skating, dancing, ballet, and showmanship to put over a musical revue on skates. Oscar Johnson, Roy and Eddie Shipstad have once again played to capacity audiences in the Boston Garden.

The performances consisted of 16 different acts, all gorgeously costumed and lighted, which added to the grace and beauty of the skaters. All the troupe were stars, but those receiving top billing were Ruby and Bobby Maxson, Betty Atkinson, former college drum majorette, Roy Shipstad, Eddie Shipstad, and Oscar Johnson, comedy kings, Heinie Brock, another famous skating comedian, and Frick and Frack, two side splitting Swiss-Scotchmen.

Every one of these performers was different, and each was as spellbinding as the next. The *Ice Follies Spring Waltz* is one of the most charming of the program. Nine couples danced a swift, swiny waltz in perfect tempo and routine, accompanied by the orchestra and singers of the Follies.

The intricate steps and figures, which must have required months of practice to have attained such perfection, were done so smoothly as to seem effortless. The comedy was hilarious without a touch of the risqué, and was combined with acrobatics which would have been difficult enough without skates.

The *Follies* tours most of the largest cities of the U. S., so everyone has ample opportunity to see this wonderful show.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Dear Miss Fare Fax:

Life isn't no longer worth livin'. My one and onlee has gone in the army and I'm left alone without no one.

My problem is a veree difcult one, Miss Fare Fax! What am I to do while he is gone? I care for him gratefully and do not wish to go around with other fellos. At the same time, I enjoy doin' things and goin' places.

Cin you suggest somethin' to fill up my spair time so I wont feel lonlee?

Hopefullie,

MADAM X

Dear Madam X:

Did you ever stop to think that there are hundreds just like you saying good-bye to husbands and sweethearts?

Perhaps if I tell you what they are doing, it may help you. Many of them are joining the Waves and the Waacs to take the place of a man at a desk job and release him for the fighting front. Others are working in factories, offices, and other positions where they feel they can do the most good.

They're not worrying about dates and night spots. Their spare time is filled with knitting and planning for the U.S.O. or other organizations to help the fighting men.

No, Madam X, these women are never bored. They are too busy protecting their loved ones on the home front. I hope I have answered your question and also have given you some ideas for what to do. Here's wishing you lots of success.

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

P.S. Here's an afterthought that perhaps none of us has thought of before. Ignorance isn't bliss when there is a war to fight.

HEDY COMMENTS

Freaks, did you say? Heavens no! Those are Lasell girls! Yes, they are! A few days ago the residents of Auburndale, ten miles north, south, east, or west of Boston awoke to 20 below zero weather—winter's final fling before the spring thaw!!

At 7:30 on one freezing Monday morning (February 15, to be very exact) the girls were seen streaking for Bragdon and breakfast. An order from the Dean's office permitting slacks and ski pants spread like wildfire through both classes, and pretty soon girls from (your guess is as good as mine; it looked like Mars!), appeared in every conceivable costume. There were tall ones, short ones, lean and obese ones running, stumbling, and hustling, but there were no stragglers since it takes a cold wave to make some people move. They entered every class, from English 'Lit' to gym, in slacks and ski pants of a multitude of colors. Jackets of every size and shape, from short waist length ones to the long, boxy styles were in fashion, and ski boots, dirty saddles, and overshoes covering every type from rubbers to hip boots, were displayed. A variety of kerchiefs tied in every possible way could be seen; some were even topped off with a ski cap. Kerchiefs were drawn across the noses to keep them from freezing solid, and if the Lone Ranger had ever ridden by on Silver, everyone would have been sure that they were in the Wild and woolly West. Yes, there were earmuffs too, and very rosy faces; some noses were frost-bitten and as white as the whitest of the remaining snow. Fur mittens and gloves were all the rage, and it took everyone at least half the class period to thaw out; hence little was accomplished—much to the delight of the students.

There was a wicked wind blowing and it was easy to get from Woodland to Bragdon in half the usual eight minutes; it was sheer gravity and nothing more that kept everyone rooted to good old terra firma. . . . Some classrooms, especially the labs in Gardner, were so frigid that you could see your breath all period, much to the dismay of our learned instructors, as their doting pupils blew "smoke" rings in the air.

Auburndale, vast city that it is, is indeed one of the coldest spots in America (quote whom?). Any visiting firemen, note: red flannels are the rage now—in fact, flannel night shirts and kid sister's Dr. Dentons are worn frequently during the winter months. One more thing; you're supposed to slip quietly out of slacks and ski pants before entering gym class, if you're twenty minutes late that's too bad. I dare say it's rather hard to spend an hour in gym taking calisthenics in ski boots and ski pants—try it sometime. Spring is just around the corner.

Bulletin

Sunday, February 28—Vespers—
Rev. Robert Hitchen, Unitarian
Church, West Newton.

Monday, March 1—Dr. Winslow.

Tuesday, March 2—Orphean.

Wednesday, March 3—Orphean.

Thursday, March 4—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, March 5—8:30 P. M., Winslow Hall, M.I.T.-Orphean Concert.

Sunday, March 7—Vespers—Dr. R. Clyde Yarbrough, Andover Newton Theological School.

Tuesday, March 9—Student Sing.

Wednesday, March 10—Orphean.

Thursday, March 11—Mrs. Sypher.

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Well kids, here we are back again with all the dirt, dope, and general information.

You've all been having it pretty gay, but here's to more good times such as came to Elaine Towne (who, incidentally, has just been re-christened "Steve"), who on her 21st birthday recently, had two magnificent parties given her, one from Chandler at their house, and one at the Statler, both complete with cakes and all good wishes! Chandler as a group stuck together for the big weekend, and all reports say it was "loads of fun". Push had in tow a man from B. C., J. L. a man from Niagara U. . . . (could this be significant?) Ann Preuss with the M.I.T. Jr. Class President, looking proud 'n' bappy. . . . Lynn McKendry plus a big new ring from that Fordham man. . . . Pat Bixby with Dave . . . 'nough said! Also we spied her seeing John off to the Army at the Ice Follies . . . her roommate and "Rich" seem to be hitting it off pretty well . . . ?? while Dotty Marr was supported by that old faithful Tufts man. . . . Carol Burns and Betty Smith spent a week-end having fun at Carol's house . . . and we mustn't omit Nat Mongé with a Lt. from Georgia going to a select Midshipman's dance. . . .

From Briggs sallied forth to the Ball: "Mouse", Judy Hill and Joyce Wagner with men from M.I.T. Jean Hall, it is reported, went home to see a "horse" but we doubt it. . . . We saw Alma at the dance with that favorite man. . . . Ruby Nichols, Alice Moran, and Doris Irving were at the Ice Follies. . . . Pinky was with that Babson man. . . . If you hear the strains of "Send Me One Dozen Roses" coming from Briggs, 'twill be Ruby Nichols who has been carolling said ditty ever since Valentine's Day . . . guess why! Edie Lippert is the proud owner of a pin from Smitty who's in the Merchant Marine now. . . .

And dashing from Gardner we caught: Jean Brock with Harvard Med., Harry with the Army, Frannie Beebe, and Claire Lothrop with Northeastern, "Fib" and "Moorepuss" with Holy Cross, Ruth Meyerowitz with a tall blond, Trudy and Carol Brumond with Fort Devens, Dottie Rosien with Charlie, Ellie Kuchler and Doris Kney with Harvard Med. Margie Dow gets telegrams and calls from her Air Corps man weekly. Ginny Stupak has a new interest which occupies her free afternoons, while Edie Harrington received a call from 'way down in Maryland, the fiancé, no doubt!

Cushing also has received its share of phone calls. Pat Whiteoak got one from San Diego, and "Willkie" one from her O.A.O. in Virginia. . . . We saw Jimmy looking radiant at the dance and we don't have to wonder why. . . . Penny, Mary Louise, and Gerry were seen lately at the Beachcomber.

Perhaps you've heard a voice from Conn singing "I Left My Heart at the Buddies Club" with an Australian accent . . . of course, it might be Dotty Graham!! Sue White went to the dance with a Harvard man, and also tripped home to her best friend's sister's wedding. What fun! Ann Mazmanian's new interest is centered upon an R.A.F. man, whom she met recently. . . . Lee had a super time at the dance, accompanied by "Jawn", as did Chris, with a New Man . . . while Pilly Houghton's fortune-telling tricks actually came through in a visit from a mysterious "blond man" for Debbie Elion. . . .

That's all for now. Be good till next time. . . .

P. H.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Harry Hutchison of Newton Center announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Hutchison, to Lt. Peter Elmo Miller, F.A., U.S.A., Mr. Miller is the son of Mrs. Elmo J. Miller of Havana, Cuba. Miss Hutchison graduated from Lasell in 1942.

A daughter, Joan Priscilla, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Alexander on February 16, 1943, at the Cornell Medical Center, New York City. Mrs. Alexander is the former Eleanor Paddock, of the Chemistry Department of Lasell, from 1939-'42.

The members of the faculty and administration who are taking the First Aid on Wednesdays at three-thirty are: Miss June Bahcock, Miss Althea Foster, Miss Phyllis Hoyt, Mrs. Donald Winslow, Miss Lillian Wychunas, and Miss Ilene Derick.

Miss Catherine Nolan, Lasell 1935-'37, left for Hunter College, as a member of the WAVES on Friday the 19th. Catherine was the second of the four Nolan sisters, Margaret, Claire, and Olive, who attended Lasell.

Miss Natalie Zimmermann arrived home safely in Puerto Rico after a plane trip from Florida. On route one of the motors broke down, but all the passengers arrived without any injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Getchell of Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Getchell, '41-'42, to Pvt. Thomas A. Oliver, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Oliver of Mount Airy, Pennsylvania.

The four members of the qualitative chemical analysis class, with Miss Barbara Hildreth, attended a meeting of the Boston Scientific Film Society. This program was held at the Institute of Geography, Divinity Ave., Cambridge, Mass., on Wednesday, February 17. The program consisted of eight films, the most outstanding of which were Television, Vocal Cords in Action, The Brass Choir, and Plastic Surgery.

The athletic department gave an award party for the members of the hockey and soccer teams last Friday night. At the beginning of the party the Blue and White teams competed in relays and games. Among them was the game of human croquet; they also competed in a tug-of-war.

After the awards were distributed, refreshments were served.

Exchange Comments

Did you realize that the News exchanges papers with many other two and four-year colleges all over the country? In the library on the round table near the fireplace the newspapers from these other colleges are placed for your enjoyment. Look them up and see if your friends' names are in them.

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Stop! Listen! Squad right! . . . Squad left! . . . Forward march! Sound familiar? Have you all been enjoying those Military Tactics on Friday afternoons? The girls that have come out—and there has been a large turn-out—are now doing Squad work. They say, "Come out!" "Keep fit and have fun!"

The basketball teams are being selected and the names will be posted. Let's have a good cheering section for those play-offs!

Incidentally have you all been watching or taking part in those badminton tournaments? They're exciting and so much fun.

We noticed little notes from the Gym office being slipped into mailboxes for over-cutting. Don't let this happen to you!

Bye now.

L. N.

? WHO'S WHO ?

There's a girl from Gloversville, New York,
Who's a senior at Lasell,
She's five feet five with dark brown hair
You all know her well.

A future medical secretary
Lives at Woodland Hall,
She's a camera fiend from Connecticut
And she's only five feet tall.

Answer to last *Who's Who*:

Senior day-student—Muriel Humphrys.
Junior Bragdonite—Barbara Wintersteen.

Boston Column

Theatre

Colonial—*Men in Shadow*, new war play, having U. S. premiere in Boston.

Wilbur—*Kiss and Tell*, presented by George Abhatt. Comedy of adolescent girl. March 1.

Joy Street Playhouse—*Three in a Mood*, three one-act plays by Hemingway, Gerstad, Saroyan. March 4, 5, 6.

Copley—*Pygmalion* with Sylvia Sidney.

Music

Opera House—San Carlo Opera Company. Sat. Night, Feb. 27—*Aida*; Sun. Mat., Feb. 28—*La Traviata*; Mon. Night, Mar. 1—*Carmen*; Tues. Night, Mar. 2—*Rigoletto*; Wed. Night, Mar. 3—*Faust*; Thurs. Night, Mar. 4—*Cavalleria Rusticana*; *Pagliacci*; Fri. Night, Mar. 5—*La Boheme*; Sat. Mat., Mar. 6—*Martha* (in English); Sun. Mat., Mar. 7—*La Tosca*; Sun. Night, Mar. 7—*La Traviata*.

Miss Ruth Goodwin, Instructor of Dramatics and English at Lasell, has been appointed to the position of teaching Play Production at Boston University Summer School. Miss Goodwin received her B.A. at Boston University, M.A. at Columbia and is a candidate for Ph.D. at Boston University.

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Around the Clubhouse

Spanish Club

Two delegates from the Spanish Club attended the New England Inter-American Institute meeting and dinner held at Boston University.

Lynne Nurkiewicz and Elizabeth Cushman were the girls who attended, and they gave reports on and told of the gathering. In the future, the N.E.I.A.I. will have more meetings, dinners, and dances in which the Spanish Club of Lasell will take part.

Hiking Club

Lee Oshorn is sending out a call for more of you to hike. There are those week-end walks, and watch the bulletin for future trips to be taken.

Motto is: Keep fit and have some fun!

Ski Club

The Ski Club, one of the largest clubs in the school, recently met to elect officers. The results were, President—Pat Bixby; Vice President—P. Smith; Secretary and Treasurer—D. Marr.

Although this club has the most members, there has been a very poor showing at the meetings. Can't more of you come out?

Hearth Book Club

Dr. Hannay will speak to the Hearth Book Club on Wednesday, March 3. His subject will be "The Women of Shakespeare's Comedies". Those who know Dr. Hannay know that this should prove to be a very interesting and entertaining meeting.

Another trip to the Widener Library will be planned for the future.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

We Were Glad To Hear

Sunday, February 14—Dr. Robert Coe, Leyden Congregational Church of Brookline, Massachusetts.

Monday, February 15—Program opening the war bond drive at Lasell, with Betty Cushman, master of ceremonies.

Friday, February 19—Mr. Harrison Lakin, "The Arab World and Its Aspirations".

Sunday, February 21—Honorable Edwin O. Childs, planning our life philosophy with history as a guide.

Monday, February 22—Barbara Rockwell, Lasell '43, gave a series of monologues.

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It's All Out For Victory at Lasell

Twelve Lasell girls did their bit for the Navy Saturday night, Feb. 13, by entertaining the midshipmen stationed at Harvard Business School. The dance was held at the Cambridge hoathouse from 8:30 to 12:00.

Those attending the dance at the boat-house were: Betty Schmidt, Joan Hunting, Betsy McMullan, Elsinor Prouty, Mary Franklin, Rosemary Staples, Virginia Sbow, Mildred Bond, Eloise Moffett, Doris Lamb, Nathalie Monge, and Eleanor Lange.

Every other Saturday Miss Berkley as Senior Hostess takes nine Junior hostesses into the Buddies Club on Tremont Street. It is up to these girls to entertain the service men as if they were in their own homes. They play games, talk, and dance. A maximum of fifteen girls are able to go in, but so far only nine have been doing it. They are: D. Marr, D. Graham, L. Oshorn, J. Wagner, C. Lothrop, F. Beehe, N. Monge, B. McMullan, A. Herrmann. Before being allowed to be hostesses the girls are finger printed and interviewed. If they pass they become hostesses.

On Thursdays and Saturdays from 1 to 5 Jane Dittich works as a nurses' aide at the Newton Hospital. Her duties consist of filling water glasses and carrying trays and assisting in every possible way. Already she has assisted at a minor operation.

Audrey Herrmann also works at the Newton Hospital on Thursdays from 11 to 4. She does everything that a nurse would do except give medicine.

Elinor Kuchler, a student at Lasell, volunteered and aided in giving out information at the Navy Recruiting Station in the Federal Building to young women seeking to enlist in WAVES and SPARS.

Have you wondered how the rationing system works at Lasell? Have you wondered how you're going to get coupon 17 for your shoes?

These questions were brought up in an Economic class recently. Mr. Walter R. Ameshury has volunteered to answer these and many more questions in an assembly to be held sometime in March.

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MIT and Orphean Hold Joint Concert In Winslow Hall

The Lasell Orphean and Massachusetts Institute of Technology Glee Club gave a combined concert on Friday evening, March 5, in Winslow Hall. This was an annual affair and was followed by a dance for the combined clubs and for the Lasell students and their guests.

Mr. George Sawyer Dunham conducted both groups and the M.I.T. club had Franklin Morris and Carleton Lehr as accompanists. Mrs. Franklin E. Leland was accompanist for the Orphean Club and Sgt. Harold Schwab was the organist. The program was as follows:

May No Rash Intruder (from "Solomon")	Handel
Alleluia (from "The Triumph of Time and Truth")	Handel
Miserere Mei Deus	Allegri
Tutti Venite Armati	Gastoldi
All Praise to God Eternal Russian Thanksgiving Anthem M.I.T. Glee Club	
Calle Schewen's Vals	Taube
An Old Song (English translation by Dr. Elsa Liefeld)	Trunk arr. Dunham
Schwanda Polka	Weinberger
Orphean Club	
How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place (from the Requiem)	Brahms
Combined Clubs	
Onward, Ye Peoples!	Sibelius
Bold Turpin	Bridge
Go Down, Moses (Negro Spiritual)	arr. Canby
Musical Trust	arr. Clokey
M.I.T. Glee Club	
The Snow	Elgar
Polovetzian Dances	Borodin
The Challenge	Harold Schwab
Orphean Club	
Then Round About the Starry Throne (from Samson)	Handel
Combined Clubs	
The M.I.T. Glee Club sang one encore which was one of their college songs.	
The patrons were Mr. and Mrs. George S. Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Ameshury, Dean Margaret Rand, Mrs. Henry M. Dunham, and Dr. and Mrs. Guy M. Winslow.	

SHORT CIRCUIT CAUSES FIRE IN WOODLAND HALL

A fire broke out in room 99 on the fourth floor of Woodland Hall Tuesday afternoon, March 2. Officials of the Newton Fire Department stated that the fire was due to a short circuit in a wire which was placed too close to the bed. The bed which was burned and some books were the only losses caused by the fire. Millicent Gaieski, sole occupant of the room, discovered the fire when she went to her room about four o'clock.

Woodland Hall, which passes an inspection every year by the Newton Fire Officials, was examined by that department on Wednesday. The only changes recommended by them were the removal of all wires from around beds, radiators, and other metal objects that would be liable to cause a short circuit. Also there will be no more wires running across the floor from base plugs.

"Los Pantelones" To Be Presented by Spanish Classes

Shortly after the spring vacation the Spanish classes, under the sponsorship of Señora Cohh, will present "Los Pantelones" (the pants), a short 16 scene play, entirely in Español. The play is strictly humorous and entertaining and is about a small Spanish family in which the mother, Paula, picks on Juan, the husband of her daughter, Carmen. Juan is very lazy and hasn't the ambition to seek a job and is the constant source of heckling and arguments. Paula also picks on Felipe, the ardent admirer of her other daughter, Luisa, who has been seeing Felipe for quite some time but, evidently, has never given marriage a thought until Paula started picking on him, too.

The play ends in a humorous vein. Juan, who is expecting to attend a big reunion, asks each member of his family to shorten his trousers a little, but they are all too busy. After thinking it over, each one in turn, goes in and cuts a bit off for him. Even Juan, himself, thinking no one has done it, cuts some off, and the curtain goes down on the family as we see Juan, wearing knee britches, standing spellbound on the stage. The characters are:

Paula	Alha Squarcia
Carmen	Debbie Elion
Juan	Joan Mills
Felipe	Joe Leroy
Luisa	Betty Jane Strickler
Pepe	Lorrayne Hron

Benefit Bridge Head



JEANNE REVENE

A bridge party, for the benefit of the Endowment Fund, was held Thursday, March 4th, after classes. The benefit was held in the gym at Winslow Hall.

The money which was collected will be added to the already growing amount to which each Senior has pledged her share. This money will be presented at the close of the school year, to the college for the Endowment Fund.

In the absence of Elsinor Prouty, Jeanne Revene took charge of the affair. She said, due to the shortage of food, no refreshments could be served. This is the first of various benefits to be given to earn money for the fund.

Mr. De Courcy, Bragdon's night watchman, is ill with pneumonia at the Newton Hospital. All wish him a speedy recovery.

Faculty and Students Unite To Promote New War Effort

Red Cross Drive, Construction of Model Planes, Survey of War Work Under Way; U. S. O. Dance, Devens Trip Among Social Events

The college is getting organized at last, and is well on its way toward doing its part in the war effort. In the past week a Survey Questionnaire regarding war work done since September was distributed to all students, faculty, administration, and the staff. These surveys will be checked and filed by the United Lasell War Effort Committee. The committee is composed of five faculty and five student representatives. The chairman is Miss June Bahcock, and other faculty members are Miss Eleanor Perley, Miss Helen Miley, Miss Carolyn Luce, and Miss Marjorie Gould. Student members are Marilyn Isenberg, Dorothy Mitchell, and Doris Irving. Two others are yet to be chosen.

When the committee has checked over the questionnaire, they intended to devise some point system of credit by which the entire school will be ranked according to the amount of war work each person has done. After that, plans have been made for providing opportunities for people to do the type of work they elected on the survey. Wednesday afternoon has been chosen as a tentative time for knitting, typing, and other work to be done in the War Effort Workshop.

Nothing but the idea itself is definite yet, but the committee looks forward to having a smoothly functioning organization before vacation starts.

2 Faculty Members Address Book Club

Members of the Hearth Book Club, on Wednesday, March 3, and their guests attended an informal lecture on "The Women of Shakespeare's Comedies" given by Dr. Hannay, of the Lasell English Department. He first reviewed Shakespeare's life, and gave the reasons why the dramatist knew so much about women. There were four types of women in his plays: the woman of intellect, the woman of passion and imagination, the woman of pure affection, and the woman of courage and energy.

The character which comes the closest to Shakespeare's ideal is Rosalind of "As You Like It", which is the dramatic production now under way, to be given by the Lasell Dramatic Club.

Miss Ruth Goodwin, instructor of English and dramatics at Lasell, spoke to the members of the Hearth Book Club on Wednesday, March 10, on the topic "The History of the Production of Shakespeare." Miss Goodwin described the productions of Shakespeare's plays starting at the London First Theater in 1596, and ending with a coming production at Lasell in 1943.

Miss Goodwin referred to Shakespeare as a "literary genius by accident", a "fashioner of plays." She told of the performances of some of the greater actors during the past few centuries, and the changes made in his plays.

Lasell is going to have its own Red Cross Drive this month, in which everyone connected with the college is expected to participate. The head of the entire undertaking is Marilyn Isenberg, who has chosen Doris Irving as Collections head, and Dorothy Mitchell as Promotion head. The three girls and their helpers hope to rouse the students, faculty, office staffs, and everyone else at Lasell to a one hundred per cent enrollment.

In order to make it easy to contribute to the drive, there will be someone in the Barn every lunch period and at two-thirty every afternoon during March, the Red Cross month. A thermometer poster will be hung in the Barn to record the progress of the drive, and an assembly given to explain the necessity and good of donating to this worthy cause. Watch the bulletin boards for bits of information about the Red Cross.

We did so well on the war bond drive that we surely won't fall down on this one. Everyone knows the infinite number of good works which the Red Cross performs, which no other organization in the world would have power to do. Help them by enrolling this year, when they need more money than ever before in the glorious history!

Model Airplanes

Several of the girls who are studying crafts, under the direction of Miss Natalie Park, are making airplane models. The models include German, Japanese, and other enemy aircraft. When they are finished, the planes are going to be used to help train the men in the Navy to spot the different planes and to know which are American and which are enemy.

This is one of the new ways that Lasell girls have found to help the war effort.

U. S. O. Dance

About 30 soldiers and officers of the 32nd Ordnance Division who are stationed at Norumbega Park, were entertained at Lasell's first U.S.O. of the year, last Saturday night from 8:30 to 12.

The dance was sponsored by the Executive Council, with Audrey Hermann as chairman. Miss Mary Hughes chaperoned.

Records provided the music for the dance; cokes and cookies the refreshments.

Camp Devens Trip

Improving the morale of convalescent soldiers was the mission of twenty-nine Lasellites and Miss Mary Hughes, who made the trip to Camp Devens Saturday afternoon, March 6. The group was taken to Waltham by the Newton Motor Corps. From there they traveled by train to Ayer and by bus to the camp. Two girls were placed at tables with the men and bridge, rummy, checkers, and other games were played. A "vic" furnished music for dancing.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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THROUGH FAMINE, FLOOD AND FIRE

This year the American Red Cross has set a quota of 125 million dollars. The quota is exceedingly high, but there is no doubt that it will be achieved.

During the Franco-American War in 1859, Henri Dunant, a Swiss, visited the battlefield of Solferino. He saw the suffering and established the Red Cross as an international relief organization to help all wounded and needy. Through the diligent work of Clara Barton, the Red Cross was formed in the United States in 1881.

Wherever famine, floods, pestilence, fire, and any other disaster strikes, the Red Cross is there to relieve the suffering. Since our entrance into the war volunteer workers have made 520,000,000 surgical dressings, 14,300,000 garments, and an equally large number of knitted goods for our service men as well as inhabitants of occupied countries.

This year the Red Cross wishes to get 10,000 pints of blood, which may save those whom we know in the services, if they are wounded.

Membership for the Red Cross is only a dollar and we hope that Lasell has a hundred per cent membership. Remember, your Red Cross is always ready to help you if you need help.

LEST WE FORGET

Lent began Wednesday, March 10. Have you started sacrificing or making special efforts to be very good for the next six weeks? We have some marvelous suggestions! Have you ever thought of giving up steak for a little while? It's really very simple. Everyone coöperates. How about giving up gum and candy again this year? Could you do otherwise? Another good idea is going without three spoonfuls of sugar in your second cup of coffee. No one will let you forget not to do that!

Seriously though, we all have little habits that could easily be overcome. Among these are swearing, procrastinating, gossiping, eating excessively, and disobeying rules. Then there are constructive acts to replace these, such as buying war stamps, contributing a little extra to charity, going out of your way to do someone a good turn, or making a special effort to be nice to people you don't like. Any one of these things would be quite simple if you put your mind to it and stuck with it. Oh yes, you cigarette puffers, how about giving us not addicted to it a smokeless sojourn in the Barn now and then? It would be nice to be able to see clearly enough so we won't keep trumping our partner's aces!

How about fining yourself every time you slip up on your resolutions? Every time you forget, buy a ten-cent war stamp or give something to the Red Cross Drive. Of course you'll be giving all the time anyway, but every little extra helps them and reminds you at the same time.

DO UNTO OTHERS

Cre-e-ek, sque-e-ek. That's the rows of assembly chairs complaining to the speakers that it is two minutes of twelve. At irregular intervals heads jerk quickly toward the clock at the back of the hall and spring back again. The speaker either becomes nervous and takes longer to think how to finish his speech, or he stuhhornly carries on to the end, so where does it get you? And the answer to that \$64 question is—nowhere, and a had name for you hesides.

The rudest thing of all is what Mr. Haffermehl has to suffer when you want to stop singing hymns! That banging and slapping together of the hooks is enough to make anyone with a less pleasant disposition than his get up and leave. It's not very decent of us to treat him that way, is it?

Put yourself in the speaker's place now and then, and you'll realize how they must feel. You know, we may be off the gold standard, but we'll never be off the Golden Rule.

Another thing we could improve is the way we behave before Mrs. Sypher begins. It is nearly impossible to hear what she says in the first two minutes because there is so much squirming, whispering and general confusion. All this could be banished if you could get in and get settled a little faster.

Knitting, writing, and reading are all "do nots" for assembly conduct.

DO YOU MIND YOUR P's AND Q's?

When the subject of etiquette is brought up, most of us settle down for a boring five or ten minutes, with either a sigh that we should be thus hothered, or a shudder that things so much a matter of course should have to be mentioned. But listen for a minute to Aunt Emily. These past few months there's been a regular din about respect to seniors; and right they are too, for it's common courtesy, besides being a Lasell tradition, but have the seniors ever stopped to think of the juniors' rights? Ah, that is a question! Yes, they should be treated as people, even though underclassmen. They really would appreciate it, as much as the seniors enjoy *their* privileges. And the subject is still at hand, remember even the faculty find it difficult to go through a closed door! They do a lot for us. Don't you think it would be a good idea to do a little something for them?

Mrs. Gallup Goes a-Poll-ing

This time we have taken assemblies as the topic for discussion, with the following results:

Anonymous—"Do away with the speakers and donate the money for a larger Barn and more ash trays."

Mary Meserve—"Have more plays, fewer dry speakers."

Floris Mercer—"Planned assemblies, not just to waste a half hour."

Natalie Franks—"Have less slides of travel and nature."

Ruth Dungan—"More Orphean."

Rosemary Countie—"More school talent—skits, plays, etc."

Arlene McKenna—"More B.U. School of Education talkies."

D. Anne Streeter—"An alarm clock on the stage to ring at 12."

Ruth Dempsey—"Adjustable seats and free refreshments."

Eloise Moffett—"More Mickey Mouse Movies and Magicians."

Ruth Purcell—"More lectures by the man with the squeaky voice and the international mind."

Willie Kemp—"More people who are only three and a half years old."

Kay Cogswell—"Let's have an amateur hour, truth or consequence, or best of all a nice handsome young man."

We conclude—Lasellites, realizing that good speakers are hard to find in war time, wish to replace them with more school talent.

MARCH

Some say that spring

Is announced by a rippling brook

And hobbing crocuses;

To me her gentle steps are rudely stayed

By the roundy poundings

Of a dirty tawny naked-hoy.

A half-breed child of winter runs

Across the season's page

And shouts his hold defiance

At the universe.

Until the rotten snow is crumpled

By the harshness of the rebel

And sneaks away and leaves the earth

In nudity.

But he still runs undaunted,

And the restless earth stirring a little

Seeks new warmth and liberty

In youth, and reaches out

To grasp this strange elusive thing

That stirs her pulses and makes

Her blood concurse.

Then Mother Nature in her wrath

Calls down her fury in great gusts

Of bitterness;

She weeps and storms

Until the ground is washed with passion,

And winter, old and aged

Is forced to drop his blanket

And shroud the earth again

To comfort her a little

And with his last loud words

Of bluster gives his mandate

To this wild one and following

Shuts the door.

—By Katherine H. Cogswell

VOX-BOX

DEAR VOX BOX:

Why don't senior day students ever get in *Off Campus Capers*? We do things, too, and we think it's unfair that we aren't mentioned. How do we go about getting a little notice?

COMPLAINING COMMUTERS

DEAR COMPLAINING COMMUTERS:

I heartily agree with you, and want to help you. I am the only senior day student on the News, so naturally it is my job to collect your news. However, I can't get around to all of you in one day (and this is the way it must be done) so I have a suggestion to make. Won't you leave anything you want put in the News in my mailbox? You don't have to sign them, I'll check them with the people mentioned. If you see me, I'll be glad to take down anything you want to tell me. This will make it easier for both of us. Let's try it, shall we?

DOROTHY MITCHELL

Hey Look, You Bird Fans,

Have you ever noticed those few hundred hungry ducks down at Norumhega Park? Since gasoline rationing has come into effect, few people hother to go and feed them.

Why not do a good turn for the day and the ducks? For ten cents you can get stacks of old bread from almost any restaurant. Certainly the ducks would be grateful. Remember—"Be kind to your web-footed friends!"

A BIRD LOVER

Boston Column

Theater

Copley—"Vickie." Beginning Tuesday evening for a fortnight.

Colonial—"Away We Go!" Musical Comedy. Theatre Guild presentation. Beginning March 15.

Wilbur—George Abbott's "Kiss and Tell," with Jessie Royce Landis, Robert Keith. Last week.

Beginning March 15, for one week, "The Family."

Shubert—"Dancing in the Streets," Mary Martin. Two weeks beginning March 22.

Music

Jordan Hall—Hilda Banks. Sunday, March 14 at 3:30 P.M.

Symphony Hall—Nelson Eddy, Sunday, March 28 at 3:30 P.M.

Copley Plaza Ballroom—Trapp Family, Sunday, March 21, at 4:00.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Gather around, Dears, I've just got loads to tell you about who's who and what's what on the home front.

Lihby Burpee went home this weekend to see, ah yes, John; again he was up from Philadelphia. June Hollingshead has received more specials lately. We don't even get a post card. Evelyn Allen and Janice Root had two interesting M.I.T.-ers, to escort them to the Statler in all the snow, sleet, and rain Saturday. Who got that special and meaningful call from Parris Island, South Carolina, last week? (See note.) Betty Hills entertained Holy Cross here, while Alice Croshy was entertained by the Newport Naval Training Station. . . . Sue Lange, Pinky Copp, and Exeter all made out all right Saturday. Norma Dietz rooted for Harvard (or was it Yale?) at the hockey game. BeeGee Lynn had a *smooth* time at the Phi Gam house with Jerry. . . . Ditto Nancy Lyons. Juel De Nezzo went all out for the army this week; she entertained the soldiers at Devens Saturday afternoon, and attended the dance at Winslow Hall for the Norumbega Park soldiers that night. Tommy was home, which made Joy Drew all smiles, the Army Air Corps no less. Rosalie Paddison sped for Dartmouth. . . . Carolyn Hill shone at the New England S.A.E. dance at Tech. Cherry Young and her man from Brown did the town green. . . . You've all heard about Musty from Syl Breck, well, it was his weekend home, also. What does Linda Ladd think she's doing with two men on Friday night with the man shortage as it is! ! ! !

Janie Ouimet went to a simply super party. . . . Helen Gilhert and Dot Carll went to the Union house parties this weekend. . . . Eleanor Del Bianco, Alha Squarcia, and Betty Waterhouse danced at the Harvard Business School. One of Janet Stevenson's sailors was up. . . . Seen at the "Pole" was Barbara Coudray with Bahson's. . . . Betty Sweitzer and Jody Coudon were out with M.I.T. Freda Reck's man came all the way from Washington to see her. . . . Well??? Gerry Gould was also at the Harvard-Yale Game. B.C. faired with Bunny Curtiss, Edna Glass and Terry De Sesa. Helen Tracy and Stella Depoian took B.U. in hand Saturday. Jean Conover and Gertrude Harrington forgot the one's they left behind and went out with two Harvard Army Lieutenants. Helen Gilhert's O.A.O. in the Air Corps was up two weeks ago. . . . Also Barbara Waters was all agog as HE was up from New York. Jesse Doig's and Betty Switzer's men from Amherst were both here. That's all for now but keep going out gals so we will have more to tell you friends.

J. M. P. R. R. S.

Note: Sue Blackington was the answer to this week's puzzler. Guess it wasn't really necessary to tell you anyway. She has that certain gleam.

Stop!

Don't buy that second piece of candy! Save your nickels for the Red Cross.

Spring is coming, and we want our collection thermometer to rise with the one outdoors.

Don't forget, our goal is 100% enrollment.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Speaking straight from the shoulder, girls, I'm the one who is in trouble. This time, I'm the one who needs the advice. It seems that you all lead very peaceful lives. At least, very few of you have written to me asking advice. If some of you don't have a worry soon, I'm the one who is going to have the Cardiac Condition. Please help me out. Just drop a note in Box 57, and I'll give you all the advice you need.

Hopefully,

Felicity Fair Facts

DEAR FELICITY:

A few weeks ago, I wrote to you asking you how to get rid of a "poor loser." You answered by saying that if I kept still long enough he would probahly stop writing.

Well, he did stop writing, and I found that I rather missed his letters. I have thought it all over, and decided perhaps he might be pretty nice after all. Going steady has its disadvantages, so I finally wrote to him, suggesting that he should come and pay me a visit.

As you hinted, men are scarce, and he is a nice hoy. Thank you for your advice, Felicity. Perhaps you will be responsible for our new found romance, at least on my part.

Formerly confused.

NOW SATISFIED

DEAR FRIENDS:

For the past few months you have been writing me, asking my advice for your various problems.

I have decided that perhaps I have been unfair in claiming "to know it all". You must have your own ideas regarding certain situations, and I would like to know what your point of view would be on one of my questions.

Girls, what do you think about accepting blind dates? I'm anxicus to know, and would truly appreciate your writing me your ideas.

Anxiously,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

Shakespeare's Play Given 'Sans' Scenery

"As You Like It," one of Shakespeare's greatest comedies, will be presented by students of Lasell on March 19 and 20, 1943. Because Shakespeare's plays never had any scenery and because the scenes followed one another in rapid succession, Miss Goodwin, director of the play, is having very little scenery except for the forest scene. The girls will act in much the same way that the actors of Shakespeare's time did.

The playhouse for which most of Shakespeare's plays were written was a small place; the Fortune Theater, built in 1600, was only eighty feet square. The playhouses at that time were usually circular or hexagonal, with three tiers of galleries 'coking down upon the yard or pit. The 'atter was opened to the outdoors. The stage extended so far out into the yard that the actors were practically in the midst of their audience.

There was a roof over the stage, and on either side there were doors through which actors appeared and disappeared. Over the back of the stage ran a gallery which was used whenever an upper scene was required, as when Romeo climbs up to Juliet's bedroom. The space beneath this upper stage was known as the tiring house; it was hidden from the audience by a curtain which was drawn back to reveal an inner stage, for scenes such as

HINTS FOR HEDYS



Well chums—
"Here comes Spring,
the bird is on the
wing—that's ubsoid,
the wing is on the
hoid."

The first thing that enters a female's head when she hears the word *Spring* is a new outfit. And the first thing she thinks of when you say *outfit* is a suit. One of the newest ideas in a spring suit is the Chesterfield Twin. A trim suit and a spring version of that gentlemanly coat. The suit has a trouser-pleated skirt and the coat has a removable rayon faille collar.

Blue Serge re-enters in a brief box-jacket suit with a brilliant blouse and a little duck of a hat made entirely of violets. If this outfit doesn't please the man in your life, you might consider changing him.

Speaking of men, they are influencing the trends in blouses this spring, like the hosom-pleated dickey I saw that is exactly like a man's evening shirt, or a cotton blouse with a tucked front which is only once or twice removed from men's shirts.

While on the subject of blouses we might take a gander at the more feminine ones. Most of the blouses this year are either string-tied and ruffled at the neck or have a deep V-neck. The checked blouses this year are edged with lace or still worn plain.

The new color this season is Caniche (poodle) -brown which goes well with pink for you pink lovers. Speaking about new trends—have you seen the new *fetch and carry* bags? They are 15 inches deep and carry all, including papers, parcels and even over-night clothes.

One dress that I saw has all the new fashion points. It is a coat dress made of shepherd checks with a collar of white pique in Dutch style. This dress also has the trouser-pleated skirt and a watch chain clipped on with a St. Christopher medal.

Two trends in material are Chiffon and real Chinese Shantung. In Shantung I saw a dress of dim-gold like hamhoo, with fantastic lilacs at the shoulder and a hat of the same. The chiffon evening dresses are a floating picture. They are very simple, uncomplicated with short sleeves. One I saw had a wide midriff of grosgrain and a low cowl neck edged with white violets.

To save on material this year the new dresses have low-cut necklines and short sleeves. The hats are also smaller this year.

Don't forget that in spring a young man's fancy turns so dress well and maybe his fancy will turn to you.

the witches' cave in *Macbeth* or Juliet's tomb.

There wasn't any curtain hiding the whole stage, so all scenes on the main stage began with an entrance and ended with an exit. In tragedies the dead had to be carried off. There was no scenery, and the number of scenes was unlimited, a scene ending when the character left the stage. Shakespeare usually indicated in the dialogue the exact locality of a scene; otherwise a property or garment was enough; a chair showed an indoor scene, a man with riding boots was a messenger, a king in armor was on the battlefield, etc. Shakespeare had his own company of actors for whom he wrote.

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi there gang! We're glad to see you've been having fun! That rainstorm didn't seem to dampen any of your spirits over the weekend, even though the cleaning hill is going to be a bit high this month.

From Carpenter we have Sterno and her inevitable Tech man—yes, at a Delt dance last Friday night, at the Hotel Gardner. . . . And Betsy, who *was* that man we saw you with? He certainly was nice. Are all the members of the Merchant Marine as good looking? . . . Carpenter gals strutted their stuff at the supper party they gave for their junior sisters. . . . 350 sandwiches are nothing to sneeze at. . . .

Lynne has that oh-so-happy look, at least ever since a certain Lieutenant got home for a furlough. . . . What's the story Lynne? . . . Carol Wadhams had her weekly phone call from Hartford. How many days now?

Nora Schalscha was another one who had a good time at the Delt dance last weekend.

Jimmie Hickman and Sue White report a v-e-r-y nice time when they were down Delaware way last weekend. And what is the story about the Cornell-Penn swim meet?

Dartmouth men certainly do keep the railroad running to Auhurndale, don't they Percie? He sure must like the atmosphere in this town. . . . Jan Ryder, we hear he is coming home on leave. Have fun! As if you needed any urging!

Marie Le Doux, didn't we see you at the Fox and Hounds last Friday night. We're sure it was no mirage. . . .

Doris Lamb! A man from Brown plus the Viking, what more could you ask. . . .

Oh! Oh! Clark is here again. . . . Scottie and that Navy man down the Latin Quarter way. . . . Cush, "Mr." and Betty Schmidt, paddled to the Totem Pole last Saturday. . . . Dempie was another one of the many who floated past the Latin Quarter and dropped in to dry off. No, the canoe didn't upset. . . .

Lynne Nurkiewicz, what's this we hear about that Military Ball? A Merchant Marine no less, and it sounds as though you had fun. . . . Mim, Buckie, and Smilie, quite a threesome at the Statler that night! Tuffts, did you say?

Anita Mangels tooted off to Hyannis this past weekend to the Naval Academy. . . . what a convoy she had!

Dottie Coffin—another gal with a Merchant Marine. . . . we're glad you had such a good time. . . . And Enid Hughes, you obviously had a good time at Williams last weekend.

Well, gals, the time has come for us to sign off, but we'll be back very soon. Oh, by the way, in just two weeks from today, we hear Lasell is going to have a recess. Yes, spring vacation is practically here.

R. C. D.

ANAGRAMS

Try your hand at unscrambling the letters below to form the last names of well known seniors and juniors.

TROONG
VENEER
VCOMERY
SIYDLEN
REFEL
AUSCAIR
SRAIJV
HIKGTN

SPORTS CHAT

Hi gals,

We've been writing about the teams, game schedules and scores long enough; we'd like to put in a few of the stars. Well, the basketball games are "humming" and the swift, agile Captain Smillie tells us that the juniors are top-ranking players this season, and that we ought to keep our eyes on Mary Martin, a junior that's in there playing an excellent game. If you'd like to see some real playing, come out the 22nd of March to see the Blue and White game, a big wind-up of the sport before Spring.

The Badminton Tournament is in full swing and there the spotlight falls on Joan Locke—watch her, she's good.

Here's a bit of welcome news, girls . . . if you have, or will attend Military Drill, your being there will count the same as a gym period. This is sort of a reward for all of you that have been showing spirit and interest by coming to these drills. They're really lots of fun and if you've any intention of being a member of the Crew this Spring, this is an ideal way of getting fit.

Next issue we'll publish a line-up of the top-players in every sport.

Bye now—see you in print?

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Lee Hayes of Newtonville have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Nancy Lee Hayes, to Lieut. Edwards George Steinhope, U.S.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Steinhope, also of Newtonville.

Nancy was graduated from the Academie Moderne and Lasell, class of '42. Lt. Steinhope attended Nichols College and graduated with the class of 1940. He received his commission at Camp Davis, N. C., and is now in active service overseas. The wedding will take place when Lt. Steinhope returns.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward O. Bender of Newtonville announced the engagement of their daughter Miss Winnifred Bender, to the Rev. William Bowker of Buffalo, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Bowker, of Forestville, N. Y. Winnifred was graduated from Lasell in 1942 and Mr. Bowker was graduated from Hobart College in Geneva, N. Y., and the Cambridge Episcopal Theological School.

Miss Pauline L. Libby of Waterbury, Connecticut, recently became engaged to Ensign William N. Gaine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gaine of Somerville, Massachusetts. Ensign Gaine is a graduate of Boston College, and is now stationed at Squantum, Mass. Pauline, a graduate of Lasell, class of '42, is associated with the Central Hospital, Somerville. A spring wedding is planned.

Miss Gail Alexander, a Lasell junior last year, was married to Albert Samuel Cbappuis in the First Universalist Church at Orange, Massachusetts, on Sunday, March 7. Mr. Cbappuis is an ensign in the U. S. N. R.

Lieut. and Mrs. Henry Monroe visited Lasell last week after coming from the west coast. Mrs. Monroe is a member of the Secretarial department, on leave of absence. The couple are now in Maine but will return to Seattle, Washington, on the 22nd of March, at which time Lieut. Monroe must report for duty again with the U. S. Navy.

? WHO'S WHO ?

She is a junior day student from West Newton. You have probably wondered who belongs to that smooth blue convertible that we see around campus . . . and, now do you know? She has brown hair and eyes and a disarming smile; her blond sister is a senior. Her hobby is modelling boats. Who is she?

When you hear someone saying, "Isn't she a riot?" she will probably be talking of this senior from Chandler. She is intensely interested in sciences and enjoys classical music as a method of relaxation. After breakfast you will generally find her studying at the round table in the library. You all know her; who is she?

Answers for last issue:

Senior: Olga Costes.

Junior: Janet Stevenson.

Mr. and Mrs. John William Harrison of Lewiston, Maine, became parents of a son, John William, Jr., at the Central Maine General Hospital in Lewiston, February 19. Mrs. Harrison, the former Bettina Hall, was an instructor of biology at Lasell from 1940-41.

A drama-study group, under the direction of Miss Ruth Goodwin, attended the Theater Guild play, "Men in Shadows." The group included Jane Hickman, Vida P'ke, Janet Reid, Virginia Lindquist, Betty Gorton, Barbara Scott, Phyllis Frankel, Betty O'Connor, and Gertrude Harrington. This is the third and most enjoyed play that the students have attended this year.

"Men in Shadows" is a play written by a young English girl. It has very little plot, but the melodramatic situation of the play grows in intensity through each of the three acts. Not in the least propagandistic, it is a moving drama which tends to prove that high idealism and nobility of character remain untouched even in the horrors of universal war.

"Although not a great play, it is well constructed and will possibly be the best of the current season," commented Miss Goodwin.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS
We Were Glad To Hear

February 28—Dr. Robert Hitchen of West Newton delivered an interesting talk on looking at a situation until your sight becomes insight.

March 1—The Kovitz trio gave us a half hour or refreshing semi-classical music. Members of the group were: Anna Kovitz, violinist, Noel Temple (Lasell '42), cellist, and Dorothy Kovitz, pianist.

March 7—Dr. R. Clyde Yarbrough of Andover Newton Theological School told us of the way to apply the signposts along the highway of life situations.

March 8—Miss Edith H. Smith of the National Nursing Council for War Service described the needs and future of nursing.

Around the Clubhouse
Outing Club

Does the Youth Hostel trip interest you? The Outing Club is open to any suggestions concerning it. And, now that the good weather is coming, hikes over weekends will be scheduled upon request, and prospects of a Spring trip are open to suggestions for any such an adventure.

There will be one more hike scheduled before Spring vacation, so watch the bulletin for the date!

Hearth Club

Several weeks ago, Dr. Hannay spoke to the Hearth Book Club group in Bragdon Parlor. Dr. Hannay spoke on Shakespeare, telling of his personal life and how it influenced the development of the women in his plays.

On Wednesday, March 10, Miss Goodwin spoke to the same group, on Shakespeare under the main topic "History of Production". Special emphasis was placed on each phase of the production of Shakespeare's plays, starting back in 1694 through to Lasell's own production of "As You Like It", which will be presented on March 20 and 24.

The club will go to the Widener Library again, to hear some Shakespearean records in the very near future.

Anita Scott, a senior from New Haven, Connecticut, returned to school March 10 for the first time since mid-years; she has been ill with pneumonia.

Miss Marion Roberts, Director of Admissions, is ill in the Newton Hospital and Miss Eleanor Mulloy, Mr. Amesbury's secretary, is at the Waltham Hospital. Mr. William Emerson, house man at Lasell, is also ill and is recuperating at Newton Hospital.

Things to Look For—

The outcome of the petition to be presented to the legislature.
The results of the bomber campaign.
The drafting of women.
The first robin.

It's All Out For
Victory at Lasell

Various Lasell girls have found ways to do war work in their free time. Some are hostesses at the Buddies' Club, while others are working as Nurses' Aides. Here is a girl who works in the Red Cross Motor Corps.

Barbara Krause is a member of the American Red Cross Volunteer Motor Corps. After a probationary period of ten hours, during which she did errands, she was permitted to drive patients to the various hospitals. Before she was eligible to wear a uniform she completed fifty hours of driving, standard and advanced first aid courses, and motor mechanics. Originally she joined the Boston chapter, but recently she transferred to Newton. Every Tuesday afternoon for two hours Barbara has drill and stretcher practice at the West Newton Armory. During trial air raids, she drives an auxiliary ambulance.

During this month of the Red Cross Drive, the motor corps drivers have been asked to display the Red Cross banner while driving patients or on official business.

Bulletin

March

- 15 Monday—Mr. Amesbury, Rationing.
- 16 Tuesday—Orphean.
- 17 Wednesday—Orphean.
- 18 Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.
- 19 Friday—Edith Marshall Clarke, Swiss Hand Bells and Xylophone.
- Friday Night—"As You Like It".
- 20 Saturday Night—"As You Like It".
- 21 Sunday—Dr. James Gordon Gilkey, South Congregational Church, Springfield, Massachusetts.
- 22 Monday—Daniel Bloomfield, Manager of Boston Retail Trade Board.
- 23 Tuesday—Student Sing.
- 24 Wednesday—Orphean.
- 25 Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.
- 26 Friday—Close at noon 12:20.

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College Commends Ye Scholler Plaiers In "As You Like It"

A group of simple Scholler Plaiers of Lasell did present our honored Master Will Shakespeare's comedie of "As You Like It" on the 19th and 20th of Marche, 1943. A catalogue of the actors of this playe here followeth:

The Duke, in banishment Elizabeth Knox
Duke Frederick, his brother Suzanne Lange
Jaques Jane Hickman
Amiens Pat Bixby
Le Beau, a courtier Alba Squarcia
Oliver, son of Sir Rowland de Boys

Helen Wakem

Orlando, brother of Oliver Barbara Birch
Adam, a servant Alba Squarcia
Touchstone, a clown Vida Pike
Charles, a wrestler Barbara Bresette
Jaques de Boys, brother of Oliver

Marguerite Revene

Corin Elizabeth Knox
Silvius Priscilla Houghton
Sir Oliver Martext, a vicar Barbara Bresette
A person representing Hymen

Alba Squarcia

William, in love with Audrey
Priscilla Houghton
Rosalind, daughter of the banished Duke
Elizabeth O'Connor
Celia, daughter of Duke Frederick

Gertrude Harrington

Phoebe, a shepherdess Gloria Boyd
Audrey, a country wench Janet Reid
Attendants, pages, foresters, lords: Audrey Herrmann, Marguerite Revene, Patricia Bixby, Eloise Moffett, Margaret Goldsmith, Phyllis Frankel.

Morris dancers: Jane Hickman, Elizabeth O'Connor, Audrey Herrmann, Mary Hughes, Alba Squarcia, Helen Wakem.

Music plaid the while by the musickers: Marguerite Partmore, piano; Dorothy Fuchs, cello; Paul Baugus, violin; Jean Campbell, violin; Janet Dean, flute.

Ruth Goodwin, tutor to the plaiers.

REGISTRAR UNTANGLES NEXT YEAR'S ENIGMAS

"I don't know what I'll do next year." How often have you heard this expression around the campus? A good many times no doubt.

Perhaps you've been wondering how to go about finding out the answer. Well, Lasell has provided a place where you can find information and guidance concerning occupational work, and where you may learn about courses you can take while attending Lasell to help you with your chosen career. The place—the Registrar's office.

Data on senior colleges is available and the knowledge of Lasell's strength and rating in the different departments has been collected for your information.

Are you interested in joining the WAACS, WAVES, or SPARS? Why not arrange an interview with Miss Blatchford, and let her tell you what information she has.

If you are still not certain as to what field you are best fitted for, arrange to take one of the aptitude tests which the college has on hand.

Lasell already has sixteen WAVES to her credit with twenty-three hoping to enlist in the WAVES and seven in the Marines.

"IN WHICH WE SERVE"



Back Row—Audrey Herrmann, Miss Marjorie Gould, Marilyn Isenberg, Miss June Babcock, Barbara Krause; Middle Row—Miss Betty Schmidt, Miss Eleanor Perley, Miss Helen Beede; Front Row—Nancy Wells, Lee Osborn.

MR. BLOOMFIELD TALKS WITH MERCHANDISERS

Mr. Daniel Bloomfield, who spoke in the assembly of March 22, was also a guest speaker after lunch in Bragdon Parlor, where the senior merchandisers gathered to talk with and question him.

Questions flew, and all were answered easily and in interesting fashion by the manager of the Boston Retail Trade Board. Subjects ranged from rationing to black markets to unions, with many others in between.

Mr. Bloomfield passed around a piece of silk cut from a dead Jap's parachute, to demonstrate the tensile strength of the fabric. It is impossible for an ordinary person to tear the silk, it is so firmly woven. Also examined with interest were several plastic fabrics, plastic screening, a plastic mallet, plastic chisel, and a synthetic, wool-like fabric made of redwood bark and cotton.

The discussion lasted over an hour, and the girls felt that they benefited from hearing current economic problems and solutions from a first-hand source like Mr. Bloomfield.

TO BANISH ANY DOUBT IT IS APPEARING IN PRINT

Mr. Amesbury has been asked to remove sugar stamp No. 12 and coffee stamp No. 26 from your War Rationing Book No. 1. Shoe stamp No. 17 can be used if you so desire.

From War Rationing Book No. 2, 41 points of the 48 points have been removed. You may use the remaining 7 points if you wish.

Over your vacation you may use 7 points in March and 8 points in April.

Questionnaire Shows Whites Are Leading

Have you been wondering about the Student Questionnaire that was passed out in assembly last week? The United Lasell War Effort Committee has made the following survey.

The White team is leading in the work that has been done this year towards the war. Knitting is the most popular activity for both teams. The Blue team is leading in producing twenty-three sweaters over twelve for the White team and there is a tie of thirty-four garments knitted. Both teams have contributed scarves, socks, helmets, dickies, and mittens.

The Faculty and Staff Questionnaire was similar to the one that the students were given. There are more air raid wardens in the faculty, but those knitting follow at a close second. Thirteen sweaters have been knitted by the faculty. Also socks, helmets, dickies, and scarves have been made.

As a class contribution Miss Macdonald's sewing class has made forty-two flannelette sleepers. Miss Macdonald, herself, has in her free time made 315 button holes on articles of clothing.

Questions On Yearbook To Be Answered in June

What is the outcome of the senior and junior personality contests? When can we see the pictures of the houses, day students, and the other pictures that have been handed in for the yearbook?

These questions and many others have been popping out all over the campus. The answer is, when the *Lamp* comes out in June.

The staff of the yearbook has promised that "things will get done" in order that the yearbook will come out ahead of graduation.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

100% IS GOAL OF RED CROSS DRIVE FOR ALL LASELL

"For sixty-one years the American Red Cross has enjoyed the confidence of the American people because always it has been ready in disasters or emergencies," said Norman H. Davis, chairman of the Red Cross. Lasell is now helping the Red Cross have that confidence by sponsoring once more a drive for contributions to this organization. The whole student body, faculty, and employees are contributing towards this drive.

So far over two hundred and twenty-five dollars have been collected. Doris Irving, who is collecting for the students, reports that she has received more than \$132.50 in donations. Miss Rand who is receiving donations from the resident faculty says that about \$95 has been given. Mrs. Howard, recipient for some of the employees, has received about \$30. Mrs. Hicks, who is collecting from the office staff, has turned in \$20.75. Mr. Ordway is receiving donations from some of the other employees.

This drive will close at the end of the month. The school is striving for a hundred per cent subscription. So far 40% of students have given.

Bond Drive Efforts Reward Lasellites

The results of the "Buy a Bomber" campaign have been announced! Lasell placed second for all Junior Colleges and thirtieth out of a total of fifty-nine schools.

The school which took first place, the Reddick Community High School, Reddick, Illinois, had a total of \$12,441.60, an increase of \$11,565.60 for 189 pupils. The Northern Oklahoma Junior College, which came in ahead of us, averaged \$8.93 per person, while Lasell averaged \$5.83 per capita. The contest was sponsored by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association for all colleges and high schools which are members of the association.

Although we were not the winners, there will be no regrets for we know the money which was collected will be put into good use—we just wish it could have been more!

News from the Dean's Office

Miss Rand wished to stress the importance of giving and giving generously to the American Red Cross drive this month. For an illuminating and vivid picture of the kind of work the Red Cross is doing, she advised and hoped that every girl would read the article entitled "After Coconut Grove" in the March issue of the *Atlantic Monthly*. This story should indeed awaken in every one of you the desire to help and help again a cause that has always been worthy and is more worthy in this year of war.

In closing, Miss Rand wished all the girls a happy vacation.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Miss Marjorie Gould

FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE MERITS A WORTHY REWARD

Mademoiselle La Royer, after fifty years of loyal service to Lasell, has just resigned. She received most of her education in France. Her absence touches the hearts of all the Lasell students, alumni, faculty, and administration, as Mademoiselle seemed such a prominent part of the college. Representatives of the faculty and administration presented her with a purse, a small token of appreciation, at a dinner given in her honor.

Mademoiselle Le Royer is living at present in her residence in Back Bay, which has been her home for many years. She has a summer home in South Hanson. One of her favorite pastimes is gardening, which she does with great pride.

Lasell takes this opportunity to show its appreciation to Mademoiselle for her loyalty and hopes in the future she may look back on her career with fond memories.

HAVE YOU THE ANSWER?

Just what are your plans for the summer? This year everybody should try to do something, whether it is voluntary work or a regular job. There are many varieties of work to be done, so finding one to suit you shouldn't be hard. Here are a few ideas.

It is very unfair to apply for a job which you want only for the summer without telling your prospective employer that you only intend to work for the summer. If you do this an employer is apt to lose money on the deal, for he may give you a job which takes two or three weeks of training. During this time you are being paid for not doing much work and after that you would only have four or five weeks left to work and that isn't enough time to pay the employer back with work for the training he has given you. Above all, don't apply this way in a defense plant because they have to train you for any job that you get and it is the government that will lose money. However, many companies need help just for the summer, so you will probably be able to find a job easily.

There are still going to be lots of camps open this summer and they furnish a good opportunity for working out-of-doors after spending the winter in school. You can also find camps in almost any state you like.

Another suggestion would be to do some volunteer work. Doing this wouldn't mean giving up all your time because most organizations which take volunteers are glad of your help at your own convenience. If you're interested in this type of work you might consider Nurse's Aid, Motor Corps, or any other Red Cross work where you are specifically trained to do something really valuable.

These are only a few of the things you could find to do, so while you're home this vacation, why don't you look around and see what you can do? It's never too early to start, you know.

THANKFUL FOR WHAT WE HAVE

About this time of the year a young girl's fancy turns to—many things, especially to vacation plans. It was a hard long push from January 5 up until March 26, wasn't it? There seemed to be a never-ending siege of snow and ice, and ice and snow. And there were those bitter cold days when the thermometer sank to 20 below and made us all envious of those lucky people who reclined in warm beds as we made our way to 8:30 classes, bravely bucking the headwinds.

Just think how lucky you are! You know how close we came to not having this vacation, don't you? Well, stop and think about it—the government has asked for as little civilian travel as possible and there was talk of closing a week earlier in June. Will you ever forget the day we sat, spellbound, listening to Dr. Winslow tell us of the possibilities of having to remain here till the end of May? It's funny now, isn't it? But, it was far from funny then. It seemed like a terrific stretch from January to March, so we can all thank our lucky stars that we didn't have to stay here right up to the end of this semester.

It's spring, though. And, in the spring life takes on new fullness. The outlook for the future is much brighter. It won't be half as bad from vacation to June as it was during the winter—and, just think, quarterlies are all over and done with for another year. See you after vacation!

LENT AND LULU BELLE

Lulu Belle and her roommate, Fifi, were running downstairs one night when suddenly the air turned blue from some words someone said because another girl poked her unintentionally.

Lulu Belle turned to Fifi and remarked that she (L.B.) was guilty of blueing the O's altogether too often, but never before had realized how badly it sounded. She and Fifi resolved to break themselves of the obnoxious habit.

Lulu Belle decided to combine patriotism with habit-breaking by fineing herself 25c in defense stamps every time she made a slip.

By the next night she owed the U. S. government \$5.50. Fifi had a similarly alarming total. They figured up that their daily average would, by the end of Lent, amount to the staggering sum of \$200 apiece, which they could never afford.

There was only one answer to the dilemma—swearing had to be cut out completely, from the standpoint of economy.

Now, when Fifi gets up first and wears the suit Lulu Belle wanted, Lulu Belle says "Fiddlesticks!" and grins tantalizingly at her stamp book.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Did you know? Just five years ago on February 28, 1938 members of the student body and faculty took possession of Winslow Hall which, at that time, was first opened to the public. Dr. Winslow read several old letters telling of the history of the school and the Orphean sang a selection under the direction of Harold Schwab.

Winslow is the first brick building in the school's history. The organ is from the Cathedral in Washington and contains over twelve hundred pipes. To these were added about three hundred pipes from the organ that was at Mount Ida School.

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

Dear Seniors,

I don't know whether you realize it or not, but the only junior song the juniors know is "We're the Juniors."

We enjoy hearing the seniors sing their senior songs, but we like to sing, too. We know there are some other junior songs because the seniors sometimes sing little parts of them and tell of how they used to sing them last year. The juniors would like to know where they can learn the words of these songs. I think it would be nice if some of the seniors would get the juniors together and teach us some of them.

I wish you would really try to help us soon.

Sincerely,

A PERTURBED JUNIOR

EXCHANGE EDITOR'S COMMENTS

The Tech, former semi-weekly newspaper of M.I.T., has been changed to a weekly publication for the duration.

Colby Junior College and Green Mountain College are having Red Cross Drives this month.

Tufts is doing its part by having a Victory Book Drive.

New Books in the Library

Foley, Martha— <i>Best American Short Stories, 1942</i>	Fiction
Hayter, E. F.— <i>Retail Selling Simplified</i>	
Davenport, Marcia— <i>Mozart</i>	Biography
Woodworth, R. S.— <i>Experimental Psychology</i>	
Weatherwax, Paul— <i>Plant Biology</i>	
Kneeland, Bernardt and Tallman— <i>Selling To Today's Customer</i>	
Pearson, Hesketh— <i>George Bernard Shaw</i>	Biography
Bricknell, Herschel— <i>O. Henry Memorial Award Prize Stories of 1942</i>	Fiction
Milton, G. F.— <i>Abraham Lincoln and the Fifth Column</i>	
Burnett, Whit— <i>This Is My Best</i>	Fiction
Jennings, John— <i>Gentleman Ranker</i>	Fiction
Hargrove, Marion— <i>See Here, Private Hargrove</i>	
Ybarra, T. R.— <i>Young Man of the World</i>	Biography
Skinner and Kimbrough— <i>Our Hearts Were Young and Gay</i>	
Cook, Whitfield— <i>Violet</i>	Fiction
Kirstein, Lincoln— <i>Book of the Dance</i>	
Crouse, Russel— <i>Mr. Currier and Mr. Ives</i>	
Wade, Mason— <i>Margaret Fuller</i>	Biography
Meynell, Viola— <i>Alice Meynell</i>	Biography
Loth, David— <i>The Brownings</i>	Biography
Bowers, Claude— <i>The Spanish Adventures of Washington Irving</i>	Biography
Davenport, Marcia— <i>Valley of Decision</i>	Fiction
Jones, Rufus— <i>A Small-town Boy</i>	Biography
Vance, Ethel— <i>Refusal</i>	Fiction
Kantor, MacKinlay— <i>Happy Land</i>	Fiction
Benson, Sally— <i>Junior Miss</i>	Fiction
Saghers, Anna— <i>The Seventh Cross</i>	Fiction
Shute, Nevil— <i>The Pied Piper</i>	Fiction
Carrick, Gertrude— <i>Consider the Daisies</i>	Fiction
Priestley, John— <i>Black-out in Gretley</i>	Fiction
Aswell, M. L.— <i>Dickens Digest</i>	Fiction
Rich, L. D.— <i>We Took to the Woods</i>	Non-fiction
Tregaskis, R.— <i>Guadalcanal Diary</i>	Non-fiction
Call, H.— <i>Golden Fleece</i>	Non-fiction
Lender, G. D.— <i>Marcel Proust</i>	Biography
Hooker, R. W.— <i>Ship's Doctor</i>	Autobiography
Haskell, H. J.— <i>This Was Cicero</i>	Biography
Havighurst, W.— <i>Long Ships Passing: Story of the Great Lakes</i>	Non-fiction

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Cheerio gals, here's your roving reporter with the latest tid-bits from all the fair juniors who grace our spacious campus!!

Business was pretty slow last week-end with all the damsels working off that week's restrictions before boarding the train to home. Don't get discouraged yet though, there was some news, and here it is hot off the press, ready for you.

Flash!!! Kay Sexton and Penny Smith were at the Adams House at Harvard for a dinner and dance (very nice, too.) Helen Gilbert had a man from R.P.I. up to see her last week (and did you all see him?) Dottie Nickerson dashed home to see Bill. Freda Reck, lucky girl, had reason for that beaming smile. A certain soldier came home unexpectedly to see her (why doesn't it happen to more of us?) Jane Crabbe and the Totem Pole on Saturday night with a very interesting person! We hear that Betty O'Connor and Betty Walsh went to a really neat party last Friday night—come on, girls, own up, where, what, and how? Mary Ramsdell was in gay spirits this last week because Don was up to see her. . . . Lucille Duffy and Bunny Curtiss went to Duff's house for the week-end! What's this about Bordentown Military Academy? Some people have all the luck!

Norma Badger was another happy gal last week-end because "Mo" came down from New Hampshire. And Dot Carll was in Boston with a lad from Tufts. . . . Kay Sexton dined at the Statler with an MIT-r—Nice!!!

And now, gals, what's news from—"Bragdon, Bragdon, lovely house upon the hill"?—Alas, they're in a "one man rut" . . . if he can't be here they all stay in and dream of—. Fun for them but not for our reporter who tries in vain to get some bits of gossip. . . . However, we did find a few who own up to f-u-n! . . . Vivian Snow Saturday night at the Totem Pole with a very nice man—we saw you, Viv. . . . And June Panetta, who was that handsome Lieut. you were with, or is that a military secret??? Pinky Copp fled to New York to meet her O.A.O. from Williams Saturday—at the Biltmore, no less. . . . Betty Hills and Eleanor Kimmey and two University of New Hampshire men went to the Beachcomber Saturday. . . . Jean O'Brien was in a complete dither because her one and only was bere till Sunday—lucky . . . and Jackie Campbell had a Brown man (and we don't mean an Indian, either). Last, but not least, Bragdon welcomed June Hollingshead back Sunday night . . . she's had gripe and was exposed to measles (they seem to be in vogue this spring).

Bye now, girls! Have a nice, *man-minus* vacation and bring back lots of news for us.

J. M.

Answergrams

The answers to last week's anagrams are:

Gorton
Revene
McAvoy
Lindsey
Fleer
Squarcia
Jarvis
Knight

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Speaking straight from the shoulder, girls, I'm the one who is in trouble. This time, I'm the one who needs the advice. It seems that you all lead very peaceful lives. At least, very few of you have written to me asking advice. If some of you don't have a worry soon, I'm the one who is going to have the Cardiac Condition. Please help me out. Just drop a note in Box 57, and I'll give you all the advice you need.

Hopefully,
Felicity Fair Facts

Dear Miss Fair Facts,

Not long ago, I took the well-known spill. Yes, I fell in love on sight. The object of my affections is the impulsive, spur-of-the-moment type. He loves to do unusual things at unusual times.

At heart, I'm a very domestic and complacent individual who likes security. At least, that's the way I've been until I met Mr. H. He is exciting and new, and has asked me to go steady.

My instincts tell me, no, take it easy, but I'm tired of being the typical "nice-and-quiet" type. What would you advise me to do? Should I try his gay way of living, or resign myself to being an old-maid?

DISTRESSED

Dear Distressed,

You sound as though you've decided, even before I tell you what I think. Even if you decided to be the "nice-and-quiet" type, it doesn't necessarily mean you're going to be an old maid.

You know, sometimes, the gay dashing type can be just as impulsive the other way. You know, look, love, and leave. Now, this fellow may have perfectly honorable intentions about going steady, or he may be the lady-killer type.

Going steady is a big step for a young girl. It will mean turning down dates for dances, football games, and all the other gay times an unattached girl usually has. Common sense has its place in love, though some girls do not stop to consider that.

I don't think anyone can help you but yourself. I'd be pretty sure before I leap. A broken heart is not easy to mend, you know, and it's wise to look first.

You sound like a sensible girl, and I think the decision of your problem has to be left to you and you alone. Good luck!

Sincerely,
FELICITY FAIR FACTS

Willis E. Ward Comes To Lasell from China, Maine

One of the most interesting figures around the campus is a man who is known to all of us. He is Willis E. Ward, and he can be found working in various places such as the Barn, Winslow Hall or Bragdon.

Mr. Ward came to Lasell a year ago. He is a native of China, Maine, where he was a fruit farmer. At the present time he lives at 115 Center Street, Auburndale.

In some of his spare moments, Mr. Ward can be found reading the text books at the store. He is very interested in sociology and philosophy, having read most of the sociology text book that is used at this school, and one of his favorite books is William Durante's *Philosophy*.

Another of Mr. Ward's interests is music. Although now he plays only for his own enjoyment, he formerly played the cornet in various orchestras.

In case his name isn't familiar, he is the little man who does all the nice extra things for us at concerts and other social affairs.

THE SAD PLIGHT OF WRONG-HANDED PEOPLE

When a left-handed baby comes into this world, the poor child does not realize the losing battle that he will have to fight. Everything that is manufactured for the convenience of the population does not always work out for the convenience of the person who uses his left hand.

Etiquette has it that all food should be served on the left side of the person being served. The left-handed person has to be an acrobat to be able to transfer the food on the serving plate to his own; it is most inconvenient. Some cups have pretty designs for the right-handed person to look at while drinking, but what does the other-handed fellow gaze at? Nothing but an expanse of white china; there are no flowers or anything to see to make drinking more interesting. Even some cream pitchers have handles coming from the left side of the lip, unlike the ordinary pitchers that can be used by all with equal skill. In order to pour the cream from them the left-handed person must clutch the whole pitcher and pour, ignoring the handle that was placed there for the convenience of the right-handed person.

Doors always cause some trouble. The unfortunate "southpaw" finds it necessary to turn his wrist in a complete circle in order to use the doorknob. If the right hand is used the door usually shuts with a resounding bang.

Educational institutions, too, join in the conspiracy and ignore the sad plight of the wrong-handed person. It is an amusing sight to watch a "lefty" struggle to write on a lecture-chair designed for right-handed people. At the bottom of his page the poor left-banded one suddenly finds himself without any support for his arm and his writing gradually becomes illegible.

No, the unfortunate left-handed person does not stand a chance in this world designed for the right-handed man. Believe me, because I am a person who is helpless when it comes to doing anything with my right hand.

STUDENT ATTENDANCE MERITS JUST REWARD

To those who deserve a bouquet for having taken the time to attend all the Orphean rehearsals and concerts we want to give special praise. Miss Beede reports that the following have attended all regular rehearsals and concerts:

Boyd	McMullan
Buchholtz	Martin, Gloria
Campbell, Jean	Moffett
Crosson	Moore, Elizabeth
Dean	Pechilis
DeNezzo	Roth
Graham	Shaw
Hall, Jean	Smith, Beatrice
Harrington, Edith	Snow
Hill, Genevieve	Squarcia
Kellogg	Strickler
King, Geraldine	Weldon
LeComte	Williamson
Lynn	

Seniors Take Notice

We the Seniors take notice that there are:

63 days until Graduation
44 school days until Graduation
9 weeks until Graduation—
after spring vacation!

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi there!

We're right on the brink of spring vacation, so have fun and forget homework for a while.

The news from Conn seems to center around Lee this time. Yes, John was up for the weekend! Sue, however, has not been idle . . . in fact, she just attended the Harvard Swimming Meet. Chris did the town recently with the friend of a friend, and had a marvelous time. D. G. has a new and interesting sailor friend . . . lives in Wellesley too, how convenient! Debbie's weekend was made fun by a visit from Springfield.

Briggs? They've been doing all right also . . . Moran, Joyce and Judy had "a good time" at a Phi Gam and Delta party. Ruby had a very special letter from Guess Who?? Yes, it was that Marine! Edie Lippert went home to boost the morale of the Merchant Marine and had a most int'resting time. Alma and Moran whipped home for the weekend. Nashua is still in good shape, we take it. Jeanie Hall met that certain one in Boston. But why did she get lost in the station?

Those Gardner girls have been traveling. . . . Jean Brock and Doris Kney with Harvard Med . . . Betty Moore, Helen Fisch, and Carol Brumond with Holy Cross . . . Rutb Meyrowitz and the inevitable Wesleyan . . . Elinor Kucbler to Hotel Lafayette . . . Frannie Beebe and Claire Lotbrop with respective men to Fall River . . . Jan Reid to New York for a wedding . . . Marjie Dows to Alabama, no less, to see The One . . . Valeria Graybill tore bome to see a man off to the Army . . . Martha Maddock with Northeastern at the joint concert . . . Vida Pike at an M.I.T. frat dance . . . Pinky Clark with her "Dr. Charlie" in town . . . June Allen still gets her telephone calls regularly from Hanover. The third floor has nobly taken over the entertainment of Vida Pike's brother, while he's on furlough . . . and all the gals are happy to have Harry and Trudy back after their enforced vacations.

The chicks from Chandler seem to be enjoying themselves. . . . We've seen J.L. at the Statler with a flying instructor from Squantum . . . Ann Preuss at an M.I.T. fraternity dance with "that man" . . . Lynne is seeing quite a bit of a handsome blonde, we hear . . . "Push" was also seen at the Statler with a man from B.C. . . . a frequent visitor, by the way . . . Carol Burns spent an enjoyable evening at the "Pole" with a B.C. man . . . Betty Smith attended an M.I.T. frat dance . . . Pat Bixby and Steve Towne had fun at the Hotel Bradford with their M.I.T. grad. students . . . Dotty Marr went cultural on us when she heard the Boston Symphony and caught a glimpse of one of the composers . . . Judy-mo and Mongé have been spending the weekend in the infirmary, but the report is they'll be out soon. And speaking of Mongé, who is this sailor we see her with so frequently? Pat, Steve, Mardy and Nat all imported their dates for M.I.T. concert and dance . . . what fun! Orchids to Bix for her grand performance in the play, and we mean that literally!! Don't tell us you missed seeing them . . . ?!

But that's all for now. See you in April!
P. H.

For good luck say "Rabbit, Rabbit, Rabbit," April 1!

SPORTS CHAT

'Lo everyone—

Here's the weather we've been waiting for! Look at yourselves . . . note the bulges and added adipose. Now's the time to get rid of these, and here's how . . .

A new gym program will be made out, following vacation, so you'd better bring back those tennis rackets, bows and arrows and golf clubs. You know, we'll be having regular classes, but also tennis, golf, and archery tournaments. Here's your chance to show your talents.

Here's another something to get prepared for—CREW! Yep, crew tests start the week after vacation. Watch your bulletins for all crew news and be well aware of what's going on . . . don't miss out.

Remember girls, it's spring. Tennis nets will be set up and courts put in order, the golf course will be set and the "bull's-eyes" will be up there awaitin' to be shot at!

With all this to look forward to, let's come back happily, but in the meantime, have the neatest vacation!

L. N.

BLUES DEFEAT WHITES IN A 42-35 VICTORY

Shouts! Giggles! Oh's and Ah's! All this, and excitement too, . . . at the big Blue and White Basketball Games played on Monday, March 22, in the Gym. From the beginning the Blues were ahead and for the first three quarters the Whites showed little spark. In the fourth quarter, though, excitement reached its peak, and the yelling and shouting was louder as the Whites came up, of a sudden, and made basket after basket. But the Blues had already been too far ahead, and the effort of the last quarter was in vain in connection with scoring.

Line-up:			
BLUES		WHITES	
Hughes	R.F.	Doig	
Martin	L.F.	Smillie	
Campbell	C.F.	Prouty	
Fuhrer	R.G.	Hill	
Meyrowitz	L.G.	Oram	
Carmody	C.G.	Kuchler	

Substitutes: Whites—Wells for Doig; Maynard for Kuchler; Isenberg for Fuhrer. High scores were made by the White team—Smillie 9; Wells 5. Blues—Hughes 10; Campbell and Martin. At the end of the first quarter the score was Blues 13, Whites 0; second quarter, Blues 11, Whites 4; third quarter, Blues 29, Whites 12; and in the fourth and final quarter, Blues 42, Whites 35.

Ode to Lasell

There is a place where peace exists,
Where happiness runs free and high;
And nothing worries me
Except a shorthand quiz, or else
A rat awaiting in the lab
To be dissected. Then at night
I need not fear old Morpheus's hand
Unless to sleep—perchance to dream
(Ah! there's the rub) of hordes of rats
Pursuing me o'er hill and dale
To avenge the death of Brother Rat.
A glad awakening in the morn
To find that I have overslept;
And "sans" my breakfast, sleepy-eyed,
I madly dash to my first class.
Where's this, you ask? Why, at Lasell
Where happiness runs high and free
And nothing ever worries me.

NORMA SOLOMON

RATS PROVE VICTORIOUS IN FACULTY CHALLENGE

The Faculty teams played between the halves of the Blue-White basketball game on March 22nd, displaying good sportsmanship, hard fighting, and enjoyment. The game was played in five minute periods and the teams were nicknamed the "Cats" and the "Rats".

The line-up was:

"RATS"		"CATS"	
Sawyer	R.F.	McClelland	
Park	L.F.	Tribou	
Lamb	C.F.	Lyons	
Ames	R.G.	Craig	
Hildreth	L.G.	Zulick	
Gould	C.G.	Phillips	

Student substitutes came to the aid of the faculty. They were: Lamb, Lyons and Phillips. High scorers were Lamb, Tribou and McClelland. The score at the first half was, "Cats" 8—"Rats" 6, and the final score was, "Cats" 16—"Rats" 14.

SPRING ARRIVES IN ART DEPARTMENT

With the arrival of spring, one's thoughts usually turn to house cleaning, the extermination of moths and the winter's heavy dust. Spring is also noted for its inspirations; the poets think once again "Flowers . . . showers . . . Hark, the lark."

It seems as though the Art Students have combined the two; for they have done a little dusting off and lo and behold we find—art! They're a jump ahead of the poet, though, because their inspired imaginations have been giving forth all winter. You'll have to admit that it would really take a true aesthetic imagination to create some of those designs.

There has been no word, as yet, that any of the students have laid claim to a Da Vinci genius, but who knows . . . we will let you be the judges of the art exhibited in the library from time to time. It does brighten up that corner by the fireplace, doesn't it?

The answers to the "Who's Who" contest last week are: Dorothy Krause and Judy Morrison.

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NEWS IN BRIEF

The annual New Haven Lasell Club Luncheon will be held at the Yale University Faculty Club on April 24 at 1:30 P.M. Lasell alumnae and undergraduates are cordially invited to attend.

At a meeting at Radcliffe last week Miss Blatchford found that there is a need for college girls to work on farms in the summer and to help harvest the crops. Some farmers are prejudiced against women workers and occasionally it is difficult to place girls. However, anyone who is interested in summer farming work may ask Miss Blatchford about it.

At another conference which Miss Blatchford attended the great need for WAACS was discussed. All women's groups were represented.

The marriage of Martha I. Barry, a member of the art faculty here last year, to Lieut. Allen C. Mark, U.S.A., took place on February 13, 1943, in Cleveland, Ohio.

Lasell extends its deepest sympathy to Alice Crosby on the death of her mother.

Over the week-end of March 20-22 Miss Blatchford visited Ridgewood High School in Ridgewood, New Jersey, and Columbia High in South Orange, Maplewood, New Jersey, at which time she interviewed prospective students for next year and also talked with the class advisers and guidance supervisors.

BEHIND THE SCENES OF AS YOU LIKE IT

We'll never forget . . . trying to get that grease paint off . . . one person's permanent gray hair . . . our silent coach with the lost voice . . . Ibbey Knox' ad-libbing in blank verse . . . the Morris dancers tripping over the light-plug at dress rehearsal . . . our appreciative audience . . . changing costumes and character within the brief space of a page . . . the way we devoured the banquet, which consisted of three apples and two oranges . . . sympathy to Mr. Baugus and his quintet who carried on so nobly through the tornado . . . thumbs up to Mr. Ward for his curtain-pulling . . . Miss Babcock's help in learning our songs . . . Jimmy's Orson Welles qualities . . . the way our shepherd's shoes came untied . . . Orlando's squeaky shoes . . . Vida's bells . . . and Patty's sword . . . Chickie's losing her fraternity pin amid all the costumes . . . Sue's and Jimmie's beards . . . the swell wardrobe mistresses Chickie, Beverly, and Betty made. . .

But in spite of our difficulties, it really was fun! And we gained a lot from it.

Questions On Year Book

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Betty Gorton, editor-in-chief, and the staff have been working conscientiously, against great odds of lack of material, help, copper-plating for pictures etc., to put the book into publication as soon as possible.

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ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

Sunday, March 14—Dr. Vaughn Dabney delivered an interesting talk on exams and why they are given. Dr. Dabney is dean of the Andover-Newton Theological Seminary, in Newton Centre.

Sunday, March 21—Dr. James Gordon Gilkey, pastor of the South Congregational Church, Springfield, Massachusetts, spoke on the question "Does God Know Your Name?" and the two theories concerning it.

Friday, March 12—Mrs. Lawrence Thurston talked about her life in occupied China and her return trip on the *Gripsholm*.

Monday, March 15—Mr. Walter Amesbury spoke about the effect that rationing had on Lasell.

Thursday, March 18—Mrs. Lucy Sypher in her weekly current events talk discussed Anthony Eden's visit to Washington.

Friday, March 19—Edith Marshall Clarke played the Swiss Hand Bells, French lyre, and xylophone.

Monday, March 22—Mr. Daniel Bloomfield, manager of the Boston Retail Trade Board, spoke about the rationing here and in England. He also showed some samples of plastic materials. He predicted that these materials will be common after the war.

Boston Column

Theater

Wilbur

"Tomorrow the World" with Ralph Bellamy and Shirley Booth. Two weeks, beginning March 29.

Shubert

"Dancing in the Streets," Mary Martin. Two weeks, beginning March 23.

"The Three Sisters," Judith Anderson, Katherine Cornell, Ruth Gordon. Two weeks, beginning April 5.

Boston Opera House

"Priorities of 1942," two weeks, beginning March 23.

Copley

"Yes, My Darling Daughter," two weeks, beginning March 23.

Colonial

"Claudia," beginning April 5.

Copley-Plaza Ballroom

Cornelia Otis Skinner, Sunday afternoon, April 18.

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47-48 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

DRINK
HOOD'S MILK
for
Beauty and Health

Merchandisers Busy Being Interviewed And Lining Up Jobs

Have you seen some of the seniors all dressed up in their best combination of glamor and business setting out for Boston lately? If under all their brave front you detect the sound of knocking knees, you may surmise that those are the merchandisers. Yes, they're out seeking jobs already. Each girl has her choice of being interviewed in one department store, one specialty store, a mass merchandise organization, and one other. Many have chosen an interview with the Waves, Waacs, or Spars for the fourth. During vacation some interviews were arranged in their home towns, and the rest will be in Boston.

The girls write their own letters requesting the interviews, including in them complete information about their previous experience and scholastic and selling records of achievement.

Although they are victims of stage fright before the interviews, they return singing the praises of the interviewers, and in many cases they have more than one position lined up for them after graduation.

A Lasell Tradition, Crew, Has Started

One of the most interesting sports and traditions at Lasell started last week. For over thirty-five years, crew has been the outstanding spring sport. Lasell has many war canoes on the Charles River where practise is held every afternoon. Mr. Earl H. Ordway has coached this sport for thirty-two seasons.

In order to be eligible for crew every girl must pass swimming and strength tests which are given by the physical education department.

After several weeks of practise, the participants of the sport are divided into teams, and races are held on River Day for students and guests.

Mr. Ordway, assisted by Miss McClelland, goes up and down the river in a motor launch, giving the girls pointers on how to improve their strokes and speed.

Mr. Ordway has been at Lasell since 1911. Besides being crew coach he has been an instructor in physics and house planning.

Medals Awarded To Comdr. Henry Monroe

The officers and crew of an unnamed submarine were honored April 6, 1943, with medals and citations for bringing their fire-ravaged craft safely to port through a severe three-day storm. Lt. Commander Henry Monroe, Boston, commanding officer, and the Chief Electrician's mate, F. J. Barbero of California, were each awarded a Navy and Marine medal for heroism. Comdr. Monroe's citation said that, although he was temporarily disabled from injuries, he directed his crew so that a serious electrical fire, which endangered the ship, was brought under control and the submarine brought to safety. Comdr. Monroe is the husband of the former Miss Karin Eliasson, member of the Lasell faculty, now on temporary leave of absence.

Play Cast of "As You Like It"



Back row—left to right: Barbara Birch, Elizabeth Knox, Helen Wakem, Audrey Herrmann, Eloise Moffett, Miss Mary Hughes, Sue Lange.

Middle row: Barbara Bresette, Elizabeth O'Connor, Pat Bixby, Gertrude Harrington, Jane Hickman, Peggy Revene, Alba Squarcia, and Miss Ruth Goodwin.

Front row: Vida Pike, Janet Reid, Priscilla Houghton, Gloria Boyd, "Chickie" Goldsmith, and Phyllis Frankel.

Navy Pays Tribute To Stanton Amesbury

A new destroyer-escort will be launched in honor of Lt. (j.g.) Stanton M. Amesbury at the Bethlehem-Hingham Steel Company on May 22, 1943. Lt. Amesbury, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Amesbury, was killed in enemy action on November 9, 1942, near Port Lyautey, North Africa. Mrs. Stanton Amesbury, the former Janice Kenney of West Medford, will sponsor the launching of the U.S.S. Amesbury.

Miss Luce Directs War Seamstresses

"Thimbles, thimbles, thimbles," is the cry on Wednesday afternoons between 1:30-4:30, and the call is for sewers to give whatever time they possibly can to the Lasell United War Effort. There are blouses, pajamas, and coats to be made, and they're for a worthy cause. Not only 58 girls, but members of the faculty also, have volunteered their time, including Dean Margaret Rand and Mrs. Statira MacDonald.

Instead of sitting in the Barn, wasting your time in the afternoon, why not help out the Red Cross and sew a bit? Come on, girls, let's help the war effort!!

Annual Marathon to Pass Woodland Hall on Sunday

When you see the crowds collecting along Washington St. Sunday, don't be alarmed. They will have congregated to watch the running of the B.A.A. Marathon. The race starts near Framingham and finishes at Arlington St. on Commonwealth Ave. in Boston, a distance of approximately twenty-six miles. The race is an annual event and attracts many participants and spectators.

Favorites for the race this year are Tarzan Brown, Les Pawson, Johnny Kelley, Fred McGlone, Gerry Cote, and two dark horses, Coxwain Lloyd Bairstow and Pvt. Johnny Coleman.

Air Raid Wardens Attend Meeting

A meeting for Air Raid Wardens was held on Thursday afternoon, the eighth of April. Mr. Ordway conducted the meeting, and tin helmets and new report blanks were issued. Then a practise on the proper use of the blanks was held for the benefit of the wardens. The following names are those of Lasell's Air Raid Wardens.

The student wardens are: LaVerne Atno, Lynette Becker, Frances Beebe, Pat Bixby, Carol Brumond, Elizabeth Gorton, Lynn Kuch, Joe Leroy, Clarice Lotbrop, Martha Maddock, Lee Osborn, Evelyn Popper, Elsinor Prouty, Jeanne Revene, Mary Jo Savery, Virginia Stupak, Joyce Wagner, Nancy Wells, Phyllis Whidden.

The administration and faculty include: Miss June Babcock, Miss Helen L. Beede, Miss Emilie L. Berkeley, Miss Mary Blatchford, Miss Althea Foster, Miss Margaret Gamble, Miss Ruth Goodwin, Miss Marjorie Gould, Miss Barbara Hildreth, Miss Elinor Hoag, Miss Phyllis Hoyt, Miss Mary Hughes, Miss Carolyn Luce, Miss Marion Macdonald, Miss Rosalie Martin, Miss Alice May, Mr. Earl H. Ordway, Miss Natalie Park, Miss Eleanor S. Perley, Miss Margaret Rand, Miss Mira Sawyer, Miss Betty Schmidt, Miss Virginia Tribou, Dr. Inez Williams, Mrs. Lois N. Winslow, Miss Mary Worcester, Miss Lillian Wychnas, Miss Dorothy M. Zulick.

The staff and employees are: Miss Lillian G. Bethel, Miss Ilene Derick, Miss Esther B. Sosman, Miss Betty Brewin, Miss Margaret Gaspar, Mr. James Harper, Mrs. Mary Harper, Miss Margaret Rooney, Mr. Daniel Saunders.

Mr. Ordway is the Post Warden for Auburndale No. 13, while Miss Park and Miss Sosman are deputy wardens.

Dinner on Sunday will be at 12:00 for the faculty and 12:30 for the students, in order that they may go down to Woodland to view the traditional event.

UNITED WAR EFFORT IN FULL SWING AT LASELL

Miss June Babcock, chairman of the Lasell United War Effort Committee, has been to the Newtonville Red Cross Station to find out what can be done toward accomplishing some of the things for which the girls signed up on the questionnaire. They are delighted that Lasell is so willing to help, and plans have already been formed, with work to begin very soon. For the 58 girls who said they would help out on sewing, Miss Babcock has five coats, five pajamas, and five blouses to be made, under the supervision and help of Miss Luce. There is bad news for those who chose knitting, however. The Red Cross is unable to get any wool for anyone, so they are out of luck.

The Red Cross is very enthusiastic about the number of people who promised to give blood. They have asked Miss Babcock to get the girls to write bome for their parents' permission unless they are 21, as no one can donate without permission under that age. Miss Zulick heads the blood donors. When a group of 20 people are ready to go, the Newtonville Chapter will send an ambulance to Lasell, and the girls will ride in state to the center. This added incentive is a privilege enjoyed by few in good health!

Motor Corps work will have to be limited to girls with cars available to them at school, which will probably mean only a few day students. Barbara Krause is chairman of this group.

The Red Cross was also very pleased at the number of people who volunteered for clerical work. This will be handled in two or three hour periods once a week. If the girl is at the station during a meal hour, she will be given a free lunch or supper.

In discussing plans for next year, Miss Babcock said they recommended that a Home Nursing course might be given at school. A Nurse's Aide course is too long, and would take up too much time for most girls, so it is recommended that anyone wishing to do that work take the course at home this summer, and obtain a letter of transference to enable them to carry on the work here next fall.

The following letter was received by Mr. Amesbury thanking all who helped to contribute the \$403.87 which the Red Cross collected from Lasell's drive.

12 Graydale Circle
Auburndale, Mass.
April 4, 1943

DEAR WALTER:

The Red Cross drive in Newton has reached a successful conclusion with the quota obtained. May I extend the thanks of the American Red Cross and the Newton Chapter to you, Mrs. Amesbury and the many students and members of the Lasell Junior College organization for their share in bringing about this gratifying achievement.

Sincerely,

WINSLOW R. HOWLAND

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

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JOURNALISM I

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Alice Crosby
Gladys Young

Betty Jean Fleer
Ruth Seoord
Helen Wakem

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Marjorie Gould

THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

"Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupation,—

There is a pause, isn't there? Maybe it's right before supper, or that interim of time right afterwards. That empty space after lunch or those few minutes during study hour when your work is completed and there's not enough time to do something momentous.

You must have some relaxation so why not recuperate doing something useful? If you aren't working at it already, take up the art of knitting. A pair of socks from your own needles is a proud possession. If you're really ambitious, a sweater is quite an accomplishment. It's a thing that can be picked up in any spare moment.

How about a hobby? Hobbies are marvelous habits to get into. It will be something that in time to come, grows, and some day becomes something in which you might distinguish yourself. If you like to draw, make the most of it. Maybe you have been afraid to, because you aren't skilled in the art, but try writing down your thoughts and impressions. They are probably worth-while. Nowadays, of course, there is war work to be done. Jump in and help out! This takes time but the cause is a worthy one.

For a final time-filler, try just sitting and thinking. In a world such as ours today, not enough good steady thinking is done. You are caught up in the hectic state of affairs along with one hundred and thirty million others. You don't give yourself a chance to think through a problem so that you can reach a sound conclusion. Take a few minutes off each day and analyze things. It's amazing how uncomplicated situations really are when you take time to think them through. Why not start now?

NOW'S THE TIME NOT TOMORROW

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." For many students this will be their last year of school; others will be transferring while most of the juniors will be returning next year. In eight more weeks, Lasell will see another graduating class. These girls will brave the world and try to make their marks in their chosen fields of work. To those girls this will be their last opportunity to stride from their school years in a blaze of glory. To the juniors, the harder they work now the less difficult will be their work next year. We may all be eager to shake off the yoke of education, but all the years of our lives we will be learning. Later on we may wish that we had learned more through harder studying. Now is the time, not in ten years.

"WE WERE NOT BORN TO FAIL"

Seniors! Have you stopped to think that graduation is only two months off? No, that's not very far away, which means there isn't much time left to earn that five dollars you pledged for the endowment fund.

Oh, you forgot about it, eh? Well, how about getting busy? You know, you signed your name to that pledge, which means, or should mean, your word of honor.

Just how does the class stand? Well, after eight months of school, we find that out of the seven hundred dollars pledged, there has been received about one hundred dollars. Last year, the senior class earned over one thousand dollars. Girls, where is your class spirit! It's not very often you find a "bawling out" in the paper, but we believe this calls for one.

There are plenty of ways to earn money. True, you can't buy some of the materials to make sandwiches, but there are other things such as cake, cookies, and eoke. Are you handy with a needle? What about crafts? Boutonnieres are popular now, and yarn is cheap. Why wait for the committee to think up and carry out ideas? You all have brains or you wouldn't be here. Do a little thinking on your own.

We're counting on you, the Class of '43. Show you've got some school spirit. You know that line in your class song which says "we were not born to fail." We want to know if you really mean it. Put the endowment fund over the top!

WITH LASELL GIRLS ON THEIR VACATION

Lasell girls on a vacation can't seem to get away from one another. Everywhere there seemed to be groups meeting and having fun, although there were two or three girls who had a little unpleasantness, and one or two who did something quite different.

Measles were quite the rage this vacation and kept senior Alice Moran and juniors June Hollingshead and Joy Drew in. Ruth Purcell was especially happy this vacation because her engagement to Carlton Pennington Frost, 4th, was announced.

A great many of the girls spent some time in good old New York—The Krauses, Dorothy and Barbara, spent from Wednesday to Saturday there and stayed at the Hotel Biltmore. Did the town up brown so we hear. . . . Harriet Smillie was also there with Georgia Record. Louise Royhl visited Joy Drew in Great Neck, L. I.

Several Woodlandites had a big reunion in the big city of New York. They met at the Biltmore, visited a fortune teller for afternoon tea, shopped, had dinner in the grill at the Hotel Taft, and saw a movie, all in one day . . . (they must have started at 6:00 A.M.). The "reunioners" were: Alba Squarcia, Peggy Revene, Barbara Coudray, Dot Carl, Betty Waterhouse, Dodie Stang, Kay Evans, Jean Conover, and Gertie Harrington. They received a telegram from Janet Stevenson and Mary Ramsdell from West Hartford saying that they could not come.

Libby Burpee spent most of the week with her fiancé in Philadelphia and then came to New York to spend a day with her roommate in Tarrytown. . . . Both Libby and June Hollingshead were feted with a surprise personal shower at Jeff Fleer's home in Manhasset, N. Y. The girls there were Bragdonites: Evelyn Allen, Helen Wakem, Juel DeNezzo, Betsy Maynard, Sue Lange, Vivian Snow, Jane Carmody, Bee Jay Strickler, Bee Gee Lynn, Jeff Fleer, and Joan Mills and, of course, the guests of honor.

On the train back from Illinois, Eloise Moffett saw Akim Tamiroff who has just finished "For Whom the Bell Tolls." He said it is one of his "best pictures". Willy Kemp spent her vacation in sunny Florida—got a nice tan, too. Pat Egly had a big party, and Dorothy and Barbara Krause, Ruth Dempsey, Dottie Fuhrer, Nancy Wells, Judy Hill, "Chickie" Goldsmith, Dottie Coffin, Pinky Clarke, and Shirley Candee were there. Barbara Krause visited Shirley Candee in Plainfield, N. J.

Among the faculty we find that both Miss Mary Hughes and Miss Althea Foster studied during the vacation on the special courses which they are taking at Boston University. Miss Alice May visited her sister in Connecticut and Miss Carolyn Craig had her mother, Mrs. C. E. Craig of Washington Courthouse, Ohio, visiting her. Mrs. Craig stayed in Auburn-dale, and at the end of the week both went to New York.

In the nineteenth Annual Contest of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association the LASELL NEWS placed fourth in its class of all junior colleges. The complete contest and convention reports will appear in the April 1943 *School Press Review*.

VOX-BOX

DEAR NEWS STAFF:

I feel as though I just must "blow off a little steam" and it's about the demerit system. To me it is infantile and moronic. After all we are college girls, or we call ourselves such, and when it comes to getting a demerit for your light on till 11:05 or setting one toe outside your door after 10:00 to brush your teeth or to get a glass of water, I think, and I'm sure I have fellow sympathizers, that it is stupid and makes us feel like two-year-olds under mama's watchful eye. I can see where demerits should be given for late arrivals or for class "cutters" but not some of the things they are handed out for. If we were treated as older persons, maybe we'd be more cooperative.

Sincerely,

A hater of demerits.

ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE MAKE UP THE WORLD

"What will you have, Charlotte? I think I'll have something light. We ate only a short time ago, didn't we, Sandy? I do wish that girl would hurry; waiting is such waste. Just think, Charlotte, not since last fall. I can't possibly force myself to think of it. My fault, of course. Not that you didn't do your share. . . . One order of dropped egg-on-toast, for Sandy, please. . . . Poor dear, she hasn't been feeling too well, you know, eating between meals and all . . . Lobster salad? Of course, but make it two. Coffee? My dear, she doesn't drink it, so that will be only one, thank you.

"Now to get back to where we were. What have you been doing with yourself? But, before you tell me, I must tell you, what I did this last year. A new house, ultra-modern, on Riverside Drive, a modelling contract with Powers, and a trip to the Orient. How can you stand to be tied down so! Really, you're losing your social advantages. Who? Why can't he get his own meals! . . . Sandy, dear, come here and show Aunt Charlotte your new sweater. . . . Oh, I've solved the problem darling! Just the thing for you. What is it? Why a trip to South America. I'll get the reservations on my way back to the hotel. You'll just have to go shopping with me tomorrow. We'll plan on leaving in two weeks. What? Why, my husband just moves into his elub, why can't yours? Oh, he'd make out all . . . What did you say? You have to leave? Really . . . Well, I'll drive you over.

"Come, Sandy. What did you do with your leash? . . . Dogs are such nuisances! You certainly haven't changed, Charlotte, but I hope you do, someday. Oh yes, I doubt if I'll be able to come over to-night, another engagement, you know. Goodbye, dear!"

Bulletin

Sunday, April 18—Rev. Randolph Merrill, Central Congregational Church, Newtonville

Tuesday, April 20—Student sing
Wednesday, April 21—Orphean
Thursday, April 22—Mrs. Sypher
Friday, April 23—Harrison Lakin
Sunday, April 25—Easter Sunday
Monday, April 26—Miss Rand
Tuesday, April 27—Orphean
Wednesday, April 28—Orphean
Thursday, April 29—Mrs. Sypher

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Well here we are back at school after a vacation that was very restful(?) Everybody seems to have come back loaded down with new wearing apparel and tales of many good times.

Looking back into the past we see that during vacation Betty O'Connor and Ginny Lindquist dashed up to the U. of Maine for a very good week-end and a formal dance. Babs Knight was at Colgate and we hear she had a "simply wonderful time."

Dot Carll had Don visiting her for a few days and they really saw New Jersey!

We hear that was quite an interesting reunion those nine Woodland girls had in New York on Wednesday.

Alba Squarcia seems to have found a new interest in Gloria Fisher's cousin, and Gloria seems to have kept busy entertaining a home-town lad and one who came to visit her.

Betty Waterhouse was all smiles because "Ish" was home twice while she was.

We welcomed June Hollingshead and Joy Drew back last week-end. Both girls spent the last part of their vacation a-bed with the measles.

... Now back at school. ... One of Janet Stevenson's sailors came up to see her last week-end.

Sue Lange has been seen stepping out with a very handsome man. Friday night it was the Statler and Saturday at another one of Boston's famous spots.

Gazing into our crystal ball we see Jane Beard has a very interesting invitation from a lad at Amherst for sometime in the near future.

Betty Waterhouse had two exciting dates with a Harvard man ... and Louise Royhl was in Boston Saturday night with a very good looking ensign. ... Who says there's a shortage of men?

Helen Gilbert revived her interest in Tufts by attending a party at the D.U. house on Saturday.

Joan Seaman hopped over to the S.A.E. house at M.I.T. on Friday eve for a formal dance.

Lots of popular girls these last couple of weeks, what? Well, here's hoping you don't get spring fever too badly. Bye now!

P. R.

Music For Relaxation

Have you ever stopped in the music room to see if any of your classical favorites were there? You really should because below is just a portion of these records.

Brandenburg Concerto #5 in D major—Bach

Scheherazade—Rimsky-Korsakow

Symphony in G minor—Mozart

Symphony #1 in C minor (Opus 68)—Brahms

Symphony #3 ("Romantic") Op. 30—Hanson

Quartet in C major ("The Emperor")—Haydn

Quartet in G minor, Op. 74, No. 3—Haydn

Symphony #6 ("Surprise")—Haydn

Peter and the Wolf—Prokofiev

Symphony #8 ("Unfinished")—Shubert

Concerto in E flat major—Liszt

Rhapsody in Blue, Gershwin—Boston "Pops" Orchestra

Symphony #5 in E minor—Dvorak

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

DEAR MISS FAIRFACTS:

I have been going steady with a boy for the past year. My mother has never been over friendly to this fellow, and when I get home from a date she is always waiting up for me, ready to ask all kinds of questions.

When mother takes this attitude, I don't feel like telling her about my good times, which only leads her to treat J. and me like a couple of five-year-olds.

Frankly, I would like to tell mother where I've been and whom I've seen, but her suspicious attitude puts up a barrier between us.

What can I do to show my mother I'm not just a kid anymore? How can I gain her confidence and understanding?

Sincerely,

MISUNDERSTOOD

DEAR MISUNDERSTOOD:

First of all, I would explain to the young man what you are trying to bring about, and ask him not to call for a few days.

After you have arranged this, sit down with your mother and have a good heart-to-heart talk. If you get in your word first, you have a much better chance of winning your case.

Your mother is no different from many others who don't want to see their daughters grow up. If she hears your whole story and has a chance to think it over, I'm sure she will realize you are no longer a little girl. Both you and J. should give her time to think about it, and it is for that reason he should stay away for a short time.

You know, it's very hard sometimes for mothers to realize their children are old enough to have a will and a mind of their own. Show your mother you're grown-up by being grown-up. The situation should work itself out if you play the adult.

Here is another thing to think about. More than half the time our parents prove to be right, and we to be wrong.

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

Boston Column

Theatre

Plymouth Theatre

"Cry Havoc", a Theatre Guild play.

Shubert

"Show Time," with George Jessel, Ella Logan, and Jack Haley. For two weeks beginning April 26.

Boston Opera House

San Carlo Opera Company, starting April 24.

Copley

"The Ghost Train." Two weeks, beginning April 13.

Copley Plaza Ballroom

Cornelia Otis Skinner, Sunday afternoon at 3:30, April 18.

Colonial

"Claudia," Rose Franken's play, starring Frances Starr.

Shubert

"The Three Sisters," with Katharine Cornell, Judith Anderson, and Ruth Gordon.

Musical Events

Symphony Hall

Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitsky conducting on Sunday afternoon at 3:30, April 25.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

Hi, my Spring chickens!

Well, Spring is still trying to bloom its way into our lives, but as yet "Old Man Winter" has outdone her. But don't give up girls, there's always sunshine behind the darkest cloud. I guess your minds are still on your Easter outfit and they rightly should be.

As usual suits are still in first place and have you seen that first-place color? It's wonderful for you gals who have flying ensigns on your mind. It's Naval Aviation Green. The suit that caught my eye was a pea-jacket suit, with a very feminine trench coat. Do you remember that rage of Luggage Tan last year? Well, if you happen to have any accessories in that color, they go powerful well with Naval Aviation Green.

If you do things by halves this spring you will do things doubly well. The two-piece look is very right and very smart because it goes twice as far. I saw two very good looking *split personality* dresses recently. One was checked gingham and the other was black linen. By switching around these two dresses they may be made into four, which is both economical and smart.

Before long the main and practically only colors, will be blue, black and brown, so to keep with the trend why not indulge in the usual navy suit? Gabardine is still outstanding as a material because it's so adaptable. It may be worn for both sport and dress. In a simply tailored gabardine suit you'll go places.

Trying to make your shoe problem easy is very difficult, but if and when you do buy your shoes, buy comfortable ones. Don't forget about gasoline rationing. The tall girl isn't the only one who's wearing low-heeled shoes this year.

For the incomparable moment when your man catches his first glimpse of you at the station, try a rayon shantung dress with a red-letter red jacket. Worn with a navy skirt, and topped off by a white linen dickey with a school girl bow, and a beret and gloves in polka-dots, your man will spot you pronto.

For a last bit I'll mention those peasant blouses that have been a craze in California. They're bright and catching to the eye. You'll find them with flowers of every color in the rainbow.

Now I'll dash away to bask in the Spring sun(?), and leave you with your heads crammed with new ideas (I hope).

Try Your Luck at Unscrambling These

The following are a part of the student government organization. You should know them all. Do you? Unscramble them and see.

VAMYOC

ROSBON

ROTGON

NOMEG

RASENSUD

HESGUH

OROEM

RLOHY

SORINE

LURCLEP

TIWHE

BENRISGE

RARM

TORO

Second Bond Drive Has Started!

DO YOUR SHARE
To Put It Over!

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi there, group! We're glad to see you had such a good time, and are suffering no bad effects from spring. At least not yet.

First, let's take a look at Clark. . . . Cush is still up in the clouds. . . . Delaware proved to be very close not so long ago, and what a surprise.

Lynne Nurkiewicz recalls one very special date during spring vacation when she went to the Waldorf with a member of the Merchant Marine. . . . Tell us more, Lynne.

Shirley Weldon spent the vacation period with Meryl. She refuses to say why she has that Cheshire cat expression, but it's there. Could it be that Meryl's brother was home? We wonder. . . .

"Mr." went off today bag and baggage, bound for Skidmore.

Harriet Smillie reports a good time last week-end. Where was it now? . . . oh, yes, the Parker House, no wonder.

Scottie and Prouty seem to be having a wonderful time with those two confederate sailors. Bowling one night, and the Fox and Hounds. . . . Know a few more, girls? We'd like it fine.

Jean Phillips is still talking about spring vacation. We would too, if we spent a week at Penn State with someone special. . . .

Let's see. . . . Ah, yes, Pickard. . . . We notice "Percie" has joined the third finger, left-hand group. Best of luck, Percie. . . . We saw Becky at Harvard Med. School last Sunday. . . .

Doris Lamb had "not-so-good a time" during vacation. She was bed-ridden most of the time.

Carpenter gals had fun too. . . . Willie returned with a smooth tan, and stories of a wonderful time in Florida. . . . Betty Schmidt and Frankie claim to have had a smooth time. . . . What about that prolonged vacation!

Prouty and Betsy didn't go home, but it sounds as though they really had a good time—Boston provides a lot of fun!!

Betty Gorton saw her O.A.O. . . . Some people have all the luck. . . .

From a miscellaneous group, we see that Nancy Wells, Dottie Coffin, Chickie Goldsmith, Ruth Dempsey, Shirley Candee, Dot Fuhrer, Barbara Krause, Pinky Clark, and Judy Hill, Gin Davis Drew and Ginna Carter had f-u-n at P. E.'s house! Yes, a real Lasell party.

From Draper we find that Shirley Candee's man was home on a furlough during her spring vacation. . . . What could be better?

Enid Hughes seems to find the R.C.A.F. quite a topic for conversation. . . . Dot Fuhrer went to Annapolis the last week-end of vacation. . . .

Dottie Coffin was another lucky girl who saw *him* over vacation.

Mag Crawford went to the big-doings at Tech last weekend. . . . How about letting us in on the real story? . . .

Cushing Gals. . . . We've not heard from you lately. . . . How about dropping a note in Box 57?

That seems to end all the social doings for now. . . . Just two months left, so have more fun. . . .

Bye for now—

R. C. D.

SPORTS CHAT

Girls!

Spring is sprung! . . . You've all noticed, haven't you? There's a definite trend toward day-dreaming and taking it easy, *but* the lovely spring days are here and we won't let them slip by.

How about trying out for Crew? The swimming tests have been given for the past week. Better take yours; no strength tests until your swimming test is passed. Crew is fun, exercise and exciting . . . come on out!

While the Crew teams are being chosen, for two short weeks, there will be after-school baseball. You know that game of baseball . . . a bat, a ball, nine men and two teams—there's never a dull moment there! Why not give it a try . . . who knows, you may be Brooklyn Dodger material! . . . (or would you want to be a New York Yankee?)

If the "world's greatest game" doesn't appeal to you, don't forget those tennis, archery and golf tournaments.

And, Modern Dancers, are you trying out for the June Fete? We need you all.

As for you horsewomen, the riding season is in full swing—see Scotty Irish for news of group rides after school and on the week-ends.

With all this activity in every field, let's leave the Barn for a time and excel in some sports. If there's talent in that thar' Barn, show it! L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. Earl D. Deremer of Upper Montclair, New Jersey, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ruth DeWitt Deremer, Lasell '42, to Mr. Robert Chambers Callard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Callard of Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

The engagement of Miss Dorothy Winchester, Lasell class of '42, to Mr. Bancroft Livingston, Jr., Officer Candidate, U. S. Merchant Marine, has been announced.

Miss Carol B. Payne, Lasell '42, became the bride of First Lieut. Robert Bramley, U.S.A., at Fort Benning, Georgia, on February 20, 1943.

The engagement of Miss Mildred C. Rines, Lasell 1940-42, to Cadet Andrew Thompson Boggs 3rd of the army enlisted reserve, has been announced. No date has been set for the wedding.

On board the U.S.S. *Charles Carroll* on March 8, 1943, Miss Henrietta A. Farland, Lasell '42, became Mrs. Charles Stuart Tuck. Mr. Tuck is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the U.S.N.R., and was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1940. Until further notice the address will be 68 Williamson Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

Miss Jane Nelson, class of '42, became Mrs. John H. Oakes at Portland, Maine, on April 10, 1943. Her husband is a lieutenant in the U. S. Army.

Ruth Lillian Jones, '41-'42, became the bride of Northway Walton Abbott on the 19th of March, 1943, at her home in North Adams, Mass.

Miss Betty Schmidt is on a two-week leave of absence from the art department, and is at her home in Evanston, Illinois. Miss Park, Miss Babcock, and Miss Sosman have assisted with her classes.

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We Were Glad To Hear
ASSEMBLIES, VESPER

Thursday, April 8. Mrs. Lucy Sypher talked on the current happenings in the war, especially the North African situation.

Friday, April 9. Mr. Earle Spicer, a baritone, sang old folk-tunes.

Monday, April 12. Mr. Walter Amesbury spoke on the subject of summer jobs for juniors and employment for seniors.

VESPER

Sunday, April 11. Rev. William W. Keyes of the Andover-Newton Theological School spoke on the subject, "Relationship of Christianity in the World."

Around the Clubhouse
Spanish Club

The Spanish Club is working on their spring play, "Los Pantalones," which will probably be given at the end of April or the first of May.

Outing Club

Good warm weather is also good news for the members of the Outing Club. On week-ends the group will hike, as usual, but canoe trips are an added attraction! Watch the bulletins.

Hearth Book Club

Now that the weather is warmer, the Hearth Book Club will meet outdoors. The group plans to read a novel and do bits of poetry. Plans are in the making.

Dramatic Club

Three one-act plays will be the bill for the spring Dramatic Club play. One play will be entirely produced by the advanced drama students. Tryouts will be started within a short time and will be open to the whole school.

? WHO'S WHO ?

This enthusiastic junior lives in Woodland on the notorious third floor front. She is about average height, has hazel eyes and brown hair. Almost everyone knows her for she is so full of life. A very creative person, she spends her spare time thinking of plots and poems. Sailing is her favorite summer sport, and being one of the junior class officers, one of her favorite jobs. Who is she?

One of the Gardner "glammer-gals", she was especially honored by being a subject for Jack Frost sketches in the Sunday paper. Dark hair and smiling eyes, definite athletic ability in crew and basketball, and popular in an intercollegiate sort of way, are a few of her characteristics. She likes skiing and is the proud owner of a bracelet made from the wreckage of a Jap plane, sent to her by her brother. Three guesses, who is she?

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Doesn't It Make You Sick?

She barged into the room breathless and beaming.

"Darling, guess who I just this minute met. Dave Cambell! He's downstairs waiting for me while I dress. We're going out to paint the town red, white, and blue. Do you realize I haven't laid eyes on that dream man for two whole months? But I haven't time to talk. Ohhh—what shall I wear?" She stares at the bulging closet. Slowly she turns, and with a voice seasoned with honey she murmurs, "Amy dear, your green dress. Please, darling. Dave loves me in green and mine has spots all over it. Besides, the hem is coming out. That's a dear. Thanks so much. So very, very much. I'll do the same for you sometime."

"Now my shoes, where are they? Let's see. I wore them last night so that means they're under the bed. The lift on the heel is run down but they'll have to do."

"Thank goodness I have clean stockings. That's one thing I always do—wash them out after each wearing. They are right in my drawer. Amy dear, will you get them for me please while I splash some H₂O around?"

Amy rummages through the drawer and hauls out two stockings that appear to be mates. Her roommate breezes in again and starts to throw herself together. "Darn. A run—and at such a time. Nail polish, quick!"

"Now some facial decoration. Oh—Amy, would you mind if I borrowed your white gloves? They're clean, I know, but I'll wash them again. And your compact? The mirror of mine is broken. Gosh darling, you're an angel."

"Have I everything? Hope so. Davy boy, here I come. Bye Amy. I love you."

Junior College Exchanges

We exchange with:—
Bradford Junior College
El Don Junior College (California)
Hackaday Junior College (Texas)
Armstrong Junior College (Georgia)
Colby Junior College
Scranton-Keystone Junior College (Penna.)
Green Mountain Junior College
Compton Junior College (California)
Long Beach Junior College (California)
Westbrook Junior College

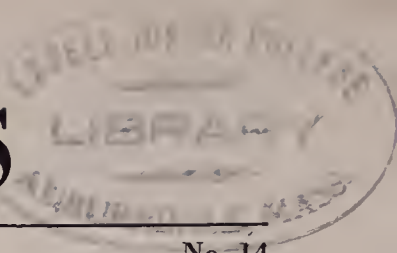
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Seniors Honored In Tradition of Taking Tables, April 28th

With a sense of dignity and achievement, the seniors, led by the class president, Harriet Lindsey, marched into Bragdon dining room last Wednesday, for their traditional "taking of tables."

From now until the end of the year, the seniors will sit together to enjoy the freedom and companionship to which they are entitled as June graduates.

The senior class banner was hung at one end of the room. Besides their regular table song, the seniors sang a number of school songs during dinner and everyone sang the Alma Mater at the end of the meal.

Group Ends Season With Play, Dinner

Going backstage to see the set of *Cry Havoc*, proved a fitting climax to the series of Theatre Guild plays which a group of Lasellites have been attending this year. On Thursday afternoon, April 22, after the performance of the play, the girls with Miss Goodwin were shown about by Miss Beulah Zachary, the stage manager.

Miss Zachary explained the set and reproduced the excellent sound effects, which were recorded from the actual bombing of London, for the girls. The actual meeting of the actresses proved to be very exciting also, especially the talk the girls had with an actress who, claiming not to be Southern, still spoke with a strong accent.

Cry Havoc, a play by Allan Kenward, takes place on Bataan Peninsula, in a converted gun emplacement. An all-female cast portrays the tense life of ten nurses. "It is a fast moving drama, with the tenseness let up only by the little southern girl who has a keen wit and doesn't seem to know that there is a war going on," says Jimmie Hickman.

Afterwards the girls with Miss Goodwin had a lobster dinner in celebration of the end of the season. Those who went were Janet Reid, Virginia Lindquist, Vida Pike, Gertrude Harrington, Betty O'Connor, Phyllis Frankel, Barbara Scott and Jimmie Hickman.

Class Night Plans Are Now Arranged

War has had its effect upon Commencement Week at Lasell. The class night exercises will be held in the afternoon this year, due to the dimout. The parade will take place, but the torches will be omitted.

The speakers are: Welcome—E. Gorton, Endowment—E. Prouty, Will—S. Candee, Prophecy—M. Isenberg, P. Spence, J. Hickman, and B. McMullan, Farewell—H. Lindsay; Bragdon Farewell—L. Osborn (school). Woodland Farewell—J. Morrison (junior houses), Gardner—B. Moore, Carpenter—S. Wolcott, Clarke—B. Cushman; Introductory Flame—N. Wells, Gardner Flame—B. Harris, Carpenter—M. Franklin, Cushing—J. Wilkinson, Clarke—M. Roushton, Briggs—A. Herrman, Conn—C. Turnbull, Chandler—E. Towne, Pickard—R. Purcell, Draper—E. Hughes, Day Students—B. Schaufele.

On commencement day B. McAvoy will make the final farewell in the Crow's Nest.

Life-Savers



10 Girls Complete Course; Penny Pendleton Proves Able Instructress

Ten girls have passed their senior life-saving tests. Penny Pendleton, a senior, taught the class. Those who have passed their tests are: Jean Hall, Patricia Whiteoak, Darthia Bernheim, Gloria Boyd, Gertrude Banniger, Marjorie Langworthy, Joan Moller, Martha Maddock, Edith Lippert, and Virginia Jewell.

The course was started in February at the beginning of the second semester and has been given for two hours every week in the Lasell Pool.

Penny Pendleton, who is a senior, received her instructor's certificate in January and has taught the class unaided. This is the first time this course has been given at Lasell with one of the students as an instructor.

Devens Visited By Lasellites

Camp Devens was the destination of the sixteen girls and Miss Margaret Gamble who left Waltham station on Saturday, April 24. The group was picked up at Bragdon Hall by members of the Newton Motor Corps, who drove them to Waltham, where they took the train to Ayer. After eating supper in Ayer the group was taken by special bus to the New Station hospital at Camp Devens.

The girls were met at the hospital by members of the Red Cross and were taken to the recreation room, where each girl was seated at a card table with two to four convalescent soldiers. The center of the room had been cleared for dancing, and during the evening the girls either danced to recorded music or played various games, such as checkers or monopoly with the soldiers.

At eight o'clock refreshments were served, during which time several of the soldiers played the piano and sang for entertainment. Afterwards the dancing continued until about nine o'clock when the soldiers had to report to their wards.

Merchandisers Attend School-of-Fashion Show

The senior merchandising classes attended a fashion show entitled, "Charming Lady and the War", put on by the Jackson-von Ladau School of Fashion on Wednesday evening, April 28, in the New England Mutual Hall. For this annual event the Jackson-von Ladau girls design, make, and model all the garments. The Lasellites enjoyed the evening immensely, especially since their own fashion show has been abandoned for the duration.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday, May Fourteenth 8:30 P.M.	Lasell Night at the Pops Symphony Hall, Boston
Wednesday, May Nineteenth 8:15 P.M.	Commencement Concert, Winslow Hall
Thursday, May Twentieth 2:30-6:00 P.M.	Home Economics Exhibition, Carter Hall Art Exhibition, Bragdon Hall
Wednesday, May Twenty-Sixth 2:00 P.M.	Canoe Races, Charles River
Thursday, June Third 3:30 P.M.	June Fete Crowning of the Queen, Bragdon Lawn Style Show, Winslow Hall A Ballet, Recreation Field
Saturday, June Fifth 2:30 P.M. 4:30 P.M.	Alumnae Meeting, Winslow Hall Class Day Exercises (Cards Necessary) Recreation Field
7:00 P.M.	Alumnae Supper (Reservations Necessary) Bragdon Hall
7:00 P.M. 9:00 P.M.	Senior Class Buffet, Winslow Hall Informal Reception, Woodland Hall
Sunday, June Sixth 4:00 P.M.	Baccalaureate Sermon Vivian T. Pomeroy, D.D. Winslow Hall
Monday, June Seventh 8:30 A.M. 10:45 A.M.	Last Chapel, Winslow Hall Commencement Address J. Anton de Haas, Ph.D. Winslow Hall
12:00 M.	Farewell at the Crow's Nest Bragdon Lawn
12:30 P.M.	Commencement Luncheon, Bragdon Hall

Blood Donors To Travel To Boston Via Motor Corps

Calling all blood donors! Advance to Miss Rand's office with your parents' permissions. All blanks should have been returned by Tuesday, April 27, but there is still time. Anyone who has no blank and wishes to be in on the Blood Donor Parade may get one from Miss Rand. It is not a closed group—all healthy people are welcomed with open arms.

The great day will be Friday, May 7th. Motor corps vehicles will make a grand convoy to whisk the donors in town to the donor station. The more volunteers there are, the more impressive will be the array, and the more glorious the entrance into the city. If we have a fair sized parade of cars, there will be newspaper photographers from Boston and Newton papers.

Of course, the important thing is to pause and reflect on how many pints of blood our boys are losing on the battlefield, and decide for yourself whether you can spare one little pint for their lives. When you've made your decision, add your name to the list of donors. Do it now so you can be in on the big group, instead of going alone later.

Red Cross Sewing Progresses Rapidly

The Red Cross sewing that was started two weeks ago is held Wednesday afternoons from 1:30 to 4:30 o'clock. Miss Luce said that 23 attended the first gathering and 10 the next and that the group has undertaken five coats, five pairs of boys' pajamas and five girls' blouses. The material was given out by the Newton Chapter of the Red Cross and six weeks is the limit; however, Miss Luce hope to finish the project before then. Much preliminary work, like basting, can be done outside, and many have asked to do this in their spare time as they are unable to join the regular gathering.

Senior Merchandisers Finish Working Period

The senior merchandisers are doing their spring field work, selling ready-to-wear clothes on Saturdays before Easter. The placement list is as follows:

Slattery's—Mary Chamberlin, Wellesley; Nancy King, Boston.

Coleman's—Margaret Goldsmith, Marilyn Isenberg, Muriel Mehrhof, Patricia Whiteoak, Dorothy Fuhrer, Ruth Meyrowitz.

Filene's—Polly Keefe, Priscilla Lincoln, Alma Martin, Ann Stillman, Jane Timm.

Jordan's — Jacqueline Wilson, Ruby Nichols, Muriel Humphrys, Dorothy Mitchell.

White's—Jane Glassbrook, Mary Louise Gloeckler, Jean Wilkinson, Doris Irving, Emily Thumm, Mary Jane Tarbutton, Phyllis Whidden.

Jay's—Elinor Kuchler, Patricia Bixby.

Chandler's—Marie Le Doux.

Gilchrist's — Doris Lamb, Waltham; Barbara Pearson, Boston.

Altman's, E. Orange—Jeanne Revenc (spring vacation).

THE LASELL NEWS

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FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Marjorie Gould

INVITATION TO THE JUNIORS

Graduation! To one hundred and seventy-seven girls, that word means a great deal. Yes, in just a little over five weeks, Lasell seniors will receive their diploma.

But JUNIORS, it means a lot to you too. Last year, when the class of '42 received their diplomas, some of us were on hand and some weren't, and those who weren't are regretting it now.

We, the seniors, are asking you and inviting you to stay for our commencement activities. Perhaps you wonder what's in store for you. Well, you are just as important in the program as we who are graduating.

On class day, it is the juniors who hold the spotlight. A good time is assured to all of you who stay, and we guarantee you won't regret it. When the class of '43 bids good-bye to their senior houses, the juniors are chosen as a guard of honor.

We want you to stop and think of what it is going to mean to you next year. Perhaps it seems very trivial to you now, but those extra two or three days mean a great deal to us, the seniors. If you stay, you will know just what is to take place during your graduation. Also, when the time comes for your graduation, you're going to want the incoming juniors to stay for you. You know the saying, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Graduation and class day are two of the most solemn moments of the school year for both classes. Please girls, we, your senior sisters, ask you to help us to make our graduation exercises as successful as they have been other years.

"WE MUST BE DILIGENT"

Many a garden will be planted this year by enthusiastic victory gardeners, but gardens soon lose their novelty with the realization of the amount of work that must be spent in them. After all a garden must be plowed, the seeds sown, the patches weeded, and the plants protected from grubs, and even watered faithfully if Mother Nature fails to oblige. There will probably be many a disappointed would-be farmer next fall when he views his garden and instead of healthy plants in neat rows there will be an excellent crop of weeds. This is so like every idea that is born in the mind of man. At first the visual outcome of it shines brilliantly in his mind only to fade when work must be undertaken to achieve the final goal. In order to have any idea mature, whether it concerns a victory garden or not, the bearer of the inspiration must tend to it faithfully and work diligently until the results are obtained.

EASTER HERE AND THERE

Another Easter has passed. For most of us living in the United States it was bright and clear. Even in war-time, new suits, coats, and spring finery were strutted with pride. Our hearts were gay and joyful. All nature rejoiced. On many a lip was uttered a silent prayer of Thanksgiving for the many blessings that we possess,—the greatest being our good fortune in living in the U. S. A., where freedom of speech, race, religion, and press are just commonplace, everyday things, which we take for granted.

But, "Over There" Easter was not so glorious and tranquil—planes flew and bombs exploded as they have done every other day in the year. Men, women, and children were maimed and killed, and agony and death, destruction and killing reigned. We went to church. Most of us prayed for peace again. And some were happily reunited with our loved ones. We sat down to a fine meal of good wholesome food, but many people were not so fortunate. Thousands had to beg for even a morsel of dry bread, and others had barely enough to carry them through the day. While the sun shone clearly and brightly on us, the clouds of gun powder and smoked filled the European skies.

Let's hope and pray that the next celebration of the gay Easter-tide will see all the skies cleared and all the people happy and carefree once more, and let "Love thy neighbor as thyself" again be true.

Today is the day and now is the time,
Buy more War Stamps, don't hoard that dime!

THE ESPLANADE CLUB

By SHIRLEY CANDEE

"You must be well-mannered, properly dressed, gracious at all times, and careful to remember not to wake sleeping soldiers." These are a few of the many requirements necessary to be a regular Junior Hostess at the Esplanade Club in Boston, according to Enid Hughes. This club for service men is just off Copley Square and runs a close second in popularity to the Buddies Club.

The Esplanade Club is an old Boston Museum turned patriotic. On the top floor of the house is a Boston Art Club Exhibit which you can see at any time. There is another floor with room enough to accommodate about ten boys. On the first floor are two living rooms where one may get acquainted, and a larger room with a radio and vic, where the boys and the hostesses can dance. If you take the stairway downstairs, you find a game room with ping-pong tables, etc., and a unique sandwich bar. For the fabulous sum of 5¢ you can get a grilled cheese sandwich. Most of the food there is just a nickel.

There have been a group of Lasell girls going in each Saturday. Enid is among them. They are on probation for about three or four weeks before they are made regular hostesses. It is Lasell's sole privilege to hold forth each Saturday afternoon at the club, doing their bit to keep our service men cheerful.

Enid, like the rest, has had her share of amusing experiences. In one of her unoccupied moments, one of the senior hostesses came up to her and was anxious to know if Enid's French was passable. She said yes; but three years of high school French was all. To her amazement four French soldiers appeared and their American vocabulary consisted of, "We don't speak English". So Enid "parlez-vous francais-ed" it for a while till her limited knowledge of French was exhausted. After five or six minutes of this, one of the boys finally said, "Pardon, mademoiselle, je retournerai en moment", and that was the last Enid saw of them.

Just a couple of Saturdays ago, the girls and boys at the Esplanade Club had grandstand seats to watch 500 Waves march in and take over the hotel across the street. There were bands of all kinds welcoming them, including the Coast Guard, who also acted as guard of honor. The Waves had just come up from Hunter College.

Sometimes the work is tedious, and as Enid said, "there are all types of boys, most of them friendly on the whole, but some of them don't knock themselves out getting acquainted."

Boston Column

Opera House. Eves. 8:30. Mat. Sat.

San Carlo Opera Co.

Friday eve. Lohengrin

Saturday mat. Faust

Saturday eve. Forza Del Destino

Shubert. Eves. and 4 Mats. Wed

and Fri. 2:30, Sat. 1:30 and 5:30

Show Time, George Jessel, Jack

Haley, and Ella Logan

Plymouth

Last week—Cry Havoc

Starting May 3—Dracula, with

Bela Lugosi

Colonial—Claudia. Eves and Wed.

and Sat Mats.

Copley. Eves. and Wed. and Sat.

Mats.

Candida—Elissa Landi

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould.

Editor's Note

DEAR VOX BOX,

I would like to answer "A hater of demerits," who protested about demerits in the last issue. She must realize that rules are made for the group, not the individual, and if they are relaxed for one, they must be altered for all. It's the old story that we've heard all our lives, but that doesn't make it obsolete.

She said, "If we were treated as older persons, maybe we'd be more cooperative." I want to ask why, if they're worthy of being treated as older, they disobey the rules now? It stands to reason that until they show themselves capable of adult behavior demerits must be given for "trivial" offenses. When a law is no longer necessary it is stricken from the statute book.

I rather think "A hater of demerits" wrote without wanting to look at both sides of the question.

N. DE PLUME

Claire De Conto Visits Lasell and the News

By DOROTHY MITCHELL

Claire De Conto, Lasell '42, returned to visit her alma mater last Friday afternoon. Coming into the NEWS room she was heartily welcomed, as she was associate editor of both the NEWS and the LEAVES last year. Claire, who majored in journalism at Lasell, is very enthusiastic about her work at B.U., where she is combining secretarial studies with her journalism subjects. The NEWS staff listened with envying expressions while Claire described in vivid, well chosen words the elaborate journalism classroom in the Charles Haydn Memorial building. There is a horseshoe set-up just as regular newspapers have, with the students around the outside of the table and the professor at the head in the position of editor. Every student has her own typewriter. (Here the staff sighed audibly!)

Claire mentioned some former Lasell girls who are also at B.U., among them Raye Leonard, '42, and Marjorie McCaul, also of '42. Of special interest to the seniors is the news that Mrs. Alice Paine Paul, former Lasell modern dance instructor, is in some of Claire's secretarial courses, taking shorthand and typing.

Continuing about her studies, Claire said they "work like dogs". She has a very full program. Her zest for creative writing makes it difficult for her to concentrate on typing, she ruefully admitted. Next year she will be assigned to a Boston newspaper as part of her course, and will also help write the B.U. News, for which she now helps in the advertising and business end. After graduation she hopes to "start working on a newspaper." For aspiring scribes, it is worth while to note here that our ex-associate editor reads a book a week, and has for years!

Everyone who met Claire De Conto again, or for the first time, was impressed by her poised, enthusiastic manner and her mastery of vocabulary. Watch for her name. She's destined to be one of Lasell's great alumnae.

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

Hi ho, girls, did everyone have a good time over Easter? At least the weather man was good to us this year, and the day dawned brightly with a warm sun. . . . There were big doings around Lasell, too, and lots of dates with welcome furloughs.

Barbara Coudray and Betty Waterhouse had two very interesting dates with two lads from Harvard Business School, and we hear it rumored that there will be another in the near future. . . . Jane Beard dashed down to Amherst for the week-end. . . . Helen Gilbert had a man from Union here last week-end—have we forgotten Tufts, Helen? Betty O'Connor was at the Totem Pole last Saturday, and Penny Smith was in Beston with a Harvard man on the same day. . . . Jerry Gould was out with Mark over the week-end, and Dot Carll spent Easter Sunday in town with her big interest at Tufts.

There seemed to be a homeward trend for a lot of the girls here. Gloria Boyd went to Dottie Nickerson's home, and they had dates with lads from Tufts and Mount Hermon. Kay Evans dashed home to be with her Navy Air Cadet—can you blame her? We all wish they had more furloughs. . . . Laurretta Baker spent the week-end at Katie Cogswell's house, and, frem what we hear, they had a great time. . . . Claire McCreery spent Easter with Betty Rhind, and Alice Crosby at the home of Jane Mehaffey. Claire McCreery attended the B.C. Junior Prom on Monday evening. . . . Bobby Morner visited Dartmouth—a nice place to spend Easter, isn't it? . . . Audrey Saunders went riding with a B.C. man—did someone say something about gas rationing?

June Hollingshead had Bill here all week-end from Williams. . . . Helen Wakem spent the holiday with Barbara Staples in Springfield, and Janice Root spent the week-end at home in New Haven. . . . What's this we hear about you falling out of a car, Jan? . . . Vivian Snow was discharged from the Infirmary on Easter just in time to go to church—Viv had measles, you know. . . . Joy Drew met Tommy (Army Air Corps) in town for a last reunion before he leaves the country. . . . And, Dun, those roses were beautiful. . . . Bobby Goodwin and Fred went dancing Sat. P.M. at the Bradford.

And now, kiddies, be good and do lots of interesting things so we'll have lots of news next issue . . . ta ta. . . .

J. M.

Bulletin

Sunday, May 2—Dr. Ray A. Eusden, Eliot Church, Newton.

Tuesday, May 4—Student Sing.

Wednesday, May 5—Orphean. Spanish Club Plays.

Thursday, May 6—Mrs. Lucy Sypher.

Sunday, May 9—Choir from Lowell State Teachers College.

Tuesday, May 11—Orphean.

Wednesday, May 12—Orphean.

Thursday, May 13—Mrs. Lucy Sypher.

Friday, May 14—Glenn Morris, "Magic of Science."

Lasell Night at the Pops.

Saturday, May 15—May Cotillion.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

DEAR MISS FAIR FACTS:

I have been going with a fellow for two years and up until now, we've been completely happy. Recently, however, we never seem to agree on anything, no matter how small the issue, and his attitude seems to be one of boredom.

We had discussed being engaged at an earlier date and both of us agreed to wait until June. Our plans for marriage were to be made following the end of the war.

He has been in the army only a few months, and since he is stationed nearby, I see quite a bit of him even now. My problem is, shall I sit down and ask him what the trouble is, or shall I take it for granted that everything between us is over.

Sincerely,

IZIT SO

DEAR IZIT SO:

Indeed, I do not think you should take it for granted that everything is over between you. If the young man were bored, it is very probable that he would not keep wanting to see you.

You say, he has been in the army only a few months. Did you ever stop to think that life has also changed a great deal in the past few months? He is giving up a great deal more than you or I.

More than anything else, he needs encouragement. It is up to you to stand by him, and to a certain extent agree with him.

Another thing, are you sure you are not the one who is being difficult? Perhaps, without realizing it, you are the one who is proving disagreeable.

I would say, sit down and talk it over. If you are mature enough to plan on an engagement, surely you are mature enough to discuss a situation that can no doubt be cleared up quite easily.

Give him the benefit of the doubt.

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

Miss Sarah W. Root Tells of Problems

BY PEGGY REVENE

Food! Food! Food! That is one of the foremost thoughts in our mind every day. We eat it and never think of the trouble someone might have had getting it for us. Miss Sarah W. Root has this problem for three meals a day, seven days a week, for eleven months out of the year.

Miss Root, who is the dietician at Lasell, has one of the hardest and most important jobs here. Have you ever wondered how we can have roast beef so often or meat all but two nights of the week? All this is done by Miss Root's careful planning and her persistence.

Miss Root is at Lasell for eleven months out of the year because she serves as dietician for the music summer school here. In August, her vacation, she goes to visit her mother, who is eighty-five, at Storrs Inn, Storrs, Conn.

Miss Root's hobby is knitting. She knits in all her spare time because she says, "It relaxes me and rests my mind." Miss Root lives in the Cottage and has her office in Bragdon. In answer to the question, "What do you find the hardest to get nowadays?" she responded, "Hardest? All food is hard to get for so great a number."

When Miss Root isn't in her room or office, she can usually be found supervising the kitchen or the dining room, and always with a smile.

Keep Off the Grass

One Year Ago Tonight

BY POLLY KIDDER

It was nine o'clock as Judy Davis sat down at the desk in her Boston apartment, and took out a sheet of V-mail and wondered how to start her letter to Dr. Jim North. She sat with her pen poised above the paper, then wrote the date, March 15, 1943.

It startled her. March 15! It was just four years ago tonight that David had been brought into the emergency ward of the huge Massachusetts General Hospital, and put into her care. Six-year-old David Lester, whose legs had been almost hopelessly crushed in an accident that had killed his parents.

It was lucky that young Dr. North had been on call that night because he was the only one who could possibly perform the necessary operation successfully.

As Judy waited for David to come back from the operating room, she prayed in the little chapel in the hospital. She prayed longer and stronger than ever before, it seemed, for from the minute she had seen David with his almost coal black hair and eyelashes to match, his once merry blue eyes, now hardened by pain, and had seen him bite hard on his lip to keep from crying when they took him to the operating room, she knew that he was the kind of a son she longed to have some day. She prayed, "Oh God—Let him live, let him walk—"

The door of the clean white room opened. Two orderlies brought the stretcher in, lifted the tiny body carefully onto the bed, and left. While Judy waited for David to come out of the ether, Dr. North came in. She looked at him and in her eyes were the questions she longed to ask but didn't dare to: "Will he live? Is he going to walk?" Slowly Jim nodded his head. "Yes, he'll live, but he may never walk."

"Oh Jim! Isn't there some way? He's so young, there—"

"There are to be two more operations, each a year apart. With these he should be able to walk. He should be able to!"

"Well Jim, we'll hope, and I know that with you doing the work everything will be all right!"

He smiled, "As if the nurse's care won't help!"

"You'd better get some sleep, Jim."

"Yes, I am tired, but—" But he had stayed there all night and they kept the vigil together.

Judy put down her pen and sat resting her chin on her hands and seemed to be talking to Jim's picture in front of her, though no words could be heard, nor did her lips move.

It had been a long night, and a longer year until the next March 15. That was 1940. Davy had progressed so rapidly all year. Of course, he was confined to a wheel chair, but he had gained weight and grown stronger. Judy had been his constant companion, night and day. She had a couch in the room with him, to sleep on at night, and in the daytime she would read and help to amuse him.

When the day of March 15 came, Jim had said, "Well, Davy, this is the big day. All set?"

"You bet, Dr. Jim! I can hardly wait to get it over with. You'll be able to teach me how to walk again, Judy!"

Yes, Judy had thought, he can hardly wait to get it over with. He can hardly wait to walk again. And that night, as on that night one year ago, she had prayed.

Again she had watched through the night, Jim by her side. Again Davy improved, and the year passed more quickly.

(To be continued)

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi gals!

Here we are again with news of you. . . . Starting the ball rolling at Chandler, we find Mardy and Judy at Symphony with Tufts. . . . Miss Marr also relates she had a "super" Easter weekend in Gardner, Mass., with that same man. He seems to figure quite prominently in her date book. . . . roommate Monge had a "swell time" at the Buddies Club in Beantown. Peggy Bosworth trotted home for a wedding. . . . ah Spring! And the phone at the Chandler is busy ringing Polly Swan. . . . long distance, guess who?? Lynne's B. C. trophy keeps her occupied. . . . while Push and Steve Towne found fun at the Statler and Copley Plaza. Carol Burns visited her roommate in Spencer. . . . of course, Betty's brother being home on a furlough was accidental!!? We hear rumors that since Bixby's man entered the service, he's become more attentive than ever. . . . guess we'd appreciate some of those letters and phone calls!! J. L. received orchids from the Navy this weekend (as did so many of you), while Ann Preuss enjoyed the parties at M. I. T.

Hopping down the street a way to Conn. . . . we catch Lee telling of that weekend John was here. . . . Ann and Debby remembering their Easter weekend. . . . and Graham waiting for the Buddies Club afternoon to roll around again. . . . Pilly still sighs when she thinks of vacation and that unexpected Marine furlough.

Across the lot to Briggs. . . . we see Alma heading home for the weekend. She is also the proud owner of a pair of Naval Air Corps wings from the Babson man. . . . what do you hear from the Paratroopers, Mouse and Dot? . . . Seems they were pretty much in evidence at the Buddies Club. . . . Edie and Ruby tore off to Newport for a change. . . . you should go there sometime. . . . Pinky Thumm, Dot Irving, and Alice spent a glorious Easter in town. . . . and who do you think came down from Nashua to entertain Moran??? . . . right the first time! M. I. T. keeps Joyce Wagner entertained, and Judy Hill hasn't been exactly idle. . . . though she keeps the details in the dark. . . . ??

A quick trip to Gardner yields news of Peanut and Brock at Harvard Med. . . . those doctors do appeal, don't they, kids? Harry plus an Ensign from Va. plus the Copley equal one big dose of amusement, plus!! Pinky Clark and her Charlie keep things perking. . . . Wells and Purcie went to see "Claudia" in company of Purcie's fiancé and a friend. . . . Edie Harrington's eyes hold that sparkle and whose wouldn't?? Moore-puss held a one-man reunion with a sailor from home, and also attended Symphony. . . . Bobbie Steward took a vacation to see Kip off to the Army, and Jackie decided that Providence was a pretty good place to spend the week-end.

That's the story for the present. . . . be good!!

P. H.

Seniors:—

Signing for their diplomas, song rehearsals, class meetings, speeches being written, taking of tables,—it all points to one thing—COM-MENCEMENT.



SPORTS CHAT

Hi-ya-all!
Swimming tests are over,
Strength tests now are done,
And you know what that means—
Crew has finally begun!

Yes, girls, traditional crew is under way. We're waiting for real warm and sunny weather now, so we can hike down to the Charles and get to paddling. Keep your eyes on those bulletins, they'll have news of crew each day. And nice going, you've all taken your tests and a large crowd has turned out for this anticipated activity.

Have you noticed?

Military Tactics are being held on Mondays at 3:30 p.m. instead of the usual Friday afternoons, so that it's convenient for all of you to come out for it. Miss Sawyer tells us that the drills are in full swing and the girls are not only getting "fit", but they're patriotic and having fun too. Shall we see you on Monday afternoons?

Better come out for after-school baseball practice because we're putting away the bats and balls so we can take out the canoes. As for those tennis, golf, and archery tournaments, . . . sign up! We need you all!

Don't forget . . . baseball practice, tennis, golf, archery tournaments, and then . . . CREW!

Bye now.

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

The engagement of Miss Louise M. O'Connor, Lasell '42, to Mr. Robert D. Chase has been announced. A spring wedding is planned.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rhodes Moore of Providence, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margot G. Moore, to Midshipman John A. Harley, son of Mrs. Arthur F. Simmons of Fall River. Margot is a graduate of the Lincoln School in Providence and Lasell Junior College, class of '42. Mr. Harley is a graduate of the Bradford Durfee Textile School in Fall River and is attending the Mercant Marine Academy in Great Neck, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kingsley Barnes of Milton announced the engagement of their daughter, Jean, to Mr. John Allen Grenner, U.S.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Alvin Grenner of Duluth, Minn. Miss Barnes attended House-in-the-Pines, and Lasell, high school class of '42, and is now studying at Bryant and Stratton Commercial School. Mr. Grenner is a third class petty officer attending submarine school at New London, Conn.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Benson Hutchison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hutchison of Newton Center, to Lt. Peter Elmo Miller, U.S.A., son of Mrs. Elmo J. Miller of Havana, Cuba, and the late Mr. Miller took place April 3rd at 8:00 P.M. in Trinity Episcopal Church in Newton Center. A reception followed at the Hotel Beaconsfield. Mrs. Miller is a graduate of Lasell '42 and attended Dana Hall. Miss Nancy Hayes, Lasell '42, was one of her bridesmaids. Lt. Miller is a graduate of St. Paul's School and Princeton.

Miss Betty Schmidt is back at Lasell after a two week leave of absence from the art department. She was at her home in Evanston, Illinois.

Dorothy Rosien has been chosen chairman of the May Cotillion, which will be held May 15th. The dance is sponsored by the Executive Council. A spring theme will be carried out, and the admission will be \$3.30. Dottie has chosen the following committee heads: decorations—Ruth Purcell, publicity—Enid Hughes, tickets—Lee Osborn, refreshments—Jean Wilkinson, and orchestra—Audrey Herrmann.

The traction splints are off and every type of bandage disappeared, but not from the minds of the faculty and students who have finished the standard first-aid course. These are Miss Babcock, Darthia Bernheim, Miss Derrick, Penny Pendleton, Joyce Wagner, Joan Locke, Claire Lathrop, Nancy Wells, Alice Moran, Gerry Nye, Laverne Atno, and Jean Revane. The entire class of air raid wardens appreciate the effort of Mrs. Simonds, the instructor.

Mrs. Andrew Kasper, the former Miss Blanche Curtis, member of the Lasell faculty last year, visited Lasell on Tuesday evening, April 27.

Miss Janet Montgomery, Lasell '42, became the bride of Lieutenant Henry Carroll Farrand Jr., U. S. A. on March 15, at New Bern, North Carolina. Lieutenant Farrand is the brother of Henrietta Farrand Tuck, Lasell '42.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lincoln Getchell announce the marriage of their daughter Helen, to Mr. Thomas Anderson Oliver, Jr., on Friday, April 2, 1943, in the Church of Our Savior, Jenkintown, Penn.

The Mite Box Supper for the Greek War Relief last week amounted to \$23.74. This is much better. Congratulations!

There were seventeen members of the Lasell Club of New Haven present at the luncheon at Yale University on April 24th. A war bond was presented to the Alumnae Association. Miss Mira Sawyer, of the physical education department, represented the college.

Practise Kitchen Is Again Opened by Girls

P. K. at Blaisdell has opened up again, and with it begins the tribulations and trials of our future food authorities and present home economic students.

In case you haven't heard, here is really one for the books. As one of our students prepared for bed the first evening of P.K. she set the alarm for 6:45 in order to be up ahead of the others. She had drawn the position of breakfast cook for the first week. Came morning, and the alarm greeted our industrious worker. Briskly, she made the bed, and tripped down to the kitchen. In the midst of preparing the oranges, she rang the bell which was to arouse all the others. With a great deal of noise and confusion, the house awakened, only to find the worst possible catastrophe.

The cook, as she set the alarm, failed to notice that the clock was three hours ahead of time. Thus, when the alarm rang at 6:45 the actual time was 3:45. The results were that the house went back to unmake beds and crawl in for another three hours.

In connection with obtaining food for the house, the girls were given their ration books. They do all the shopping, cooking, and the running of a regular household. There are six girls, all under the direction of Miss Luce. It is understood that many of our students are a trifle dubious as to the outcome of the next five weeks of P.K.

ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS We Were Glad To Hear

APRIL 19

Doctor Winslow spoke about graduation and the petition in the state legislature.

APRIL 22

Mrs. Lucy Sypher, in her talk on current events, stressed China's plight in this war.

APRIL 23

Mr. Harrison Lakin spoke on North Africa. A discussion period followed, during which questions on current events were answered.

APRIL 26

Dean Rand discussed some college problems.

? WHO'S WHO ?

Our junior problem lives in Woodland on the popular third floor back. She is very lively and very interested in bridge. She has long blond hair and hazel eyes. She comes from East Orange, New Jersey, and is majoring in Merchandising with art as a sideline.

The senior mystery girl comes from Wellesley Farms, Mass., but lives in Gardner Hall. She is tall with short light brown hair and brown eyes. She is very interested in knitting and acting. She loves to portray the part of a fool, off stage and on.

The answers to last week's "Who's Who" are Katherine Jarvis and Nancy Wells.

"I MUST GO DOWN TO THE SEA—"

Warm spring breezes bear pleasant memories to those who yearn for the sea every winter when they are forced to leave her side and live inland.

With the first call of spring, the desire to return to the sea and my boat fills my thoughts. Unconsciously I plan the procedure in which I shall paint my boat and bring new life into her winter-worn hull and spars. The smell of Kirby's Copper paint as you spread it on her smooth bottom and then the dazzling white topsides and at last the freshly varnished mast and boom, bring untold pleasure. My mind still wanders until I can see her once again riding the waves safely at her mooring, completely rigged, calling for me to sail her. How can you forget the joy of a heeling, leaping boat under you, the boat that keeps you afloat and responds to your every command!

These are the nostalgic thoughts of the sea that call to me every spring.

D. K.

Around the Clubhouse Outing Club

Now that the warm weather has come, the members of the outing club are going to take advantage of it. Each week-end there will be canoe trips and hikes. The trips are being planned and notices will be posted as to time and meetings.

Hearth Book Club

Last Monday the members of the Hearth Book Club listened to the recordings of the greater poets. Soon, the meetings will be held out-of-doors, and there will be readings. Lee Osborn, president of the club, urges more enthusiasm on the part of the girls.

Dramatic Club

Try-outs for the spring Dramatic Club production have been held. The program will consist of three one-act plays: *Sham*, *Lost Victory*, and *The Boor*. These will be given on May 21 and 22. Three senior drama students will produce the plays. The girls are Jane Hickman, Vida Pike, and Janet Reid.

Saludos!

Keep your eyes open for the Spanish class plays to be given in May. The two plays are under the direction of Senora Orozco and Senora Cobb. Here's a chance for the Senioritas to show their talent.

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THE LASELL NEWS

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Auburndale, Mass., Friday, May 14, 1943

No. 15

Fifty Lasell Girls Donate Their Blood To the Red Cross

About 50 Lasellites piled into an ambulance, three station wagons, and two automobiles provided by the Newton Chapter of the Red Cross Motor Corps last Friday afternoon, and were driven from Bragdon Hill directly to the Red Cross Blood Donor center in the New England Mutual Building on Boylston Street in Boston.

When they arrived, the blood donors were given two questionnaires to fill out, and each was assigned a number. As each girl's number was called she advanced to a desk where she sat down and waited while a Red Cross worker typed a card for her. Then she went on to the next desk where another woman asked general questions concerning her health and wrote the replies on a card. From there she went to a nurse who took her pulse, pricked her finger so slightly that she scarcely felt it, and found her hemoglobin content. That done, she sat with a number of other donors in a semi-circle, each one with a thermometer in her mouth. While her temperature was being registered, a nurse came and took her pulse. So far, everything had been done on the same open floor that she had started on. Now she was given a glass of ice water, told to drink it all, and then sent to wait on a very comfortable sofa until she was called.

Soon after, a nurse came out of the blood donation room and took her inside. Each girl was put on a table where a nurse put disinfectants and medicine on her forearm. Then her blood pressure was checked, and after that a needle containing novacaine was put into the vein. This hurt about as much as pin-prick. A little rubber tube was attached to her arm, and as she alternately clenched and relaxed her fist, a pint of blood was forced into a jar. This procedure only took a few minutes.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Speech Classes Discuss War and Its Problems

During the past two weeks Miss Martin's speech students have participated in classroom panel discussions. From three to six girls, with a chairman, made up the speaker's table. The number varied, depending upon the size of the class. After each speaker had talked for approximately three minutes on her particular section of the subject, the entire class joined in an open discussion of the subject.

The topics generally used were, "What can Lasell do for the War?" and "War Marriages," both of which are of great importance to a majority of the girls.

A most valuable suggestion for Lasell girls to help the war effort was a Defense Council. This council was proposed to boost the sale of stamps, Red Cross sewing and knitting, and U.S.O. dances.

Jane Carmody brought a petition to her Monday morning class, stating that "a Bragdon house-meeting be called" to discuss the matter further. It is supposed that the other junior houses will follow suit. With such an interested group, Lasell girls are bound to do their bit and more for the war effort.

Spanish Club Play Cast



Seated: Señora Cobb; Left to right: Joan Mills, Bee Jay Strickler, Lorraine Hron, Debbie Elion, Joe Leroy, Alba Squarcia.

Dramatic Students Direct Spring Plays

Three one-act plays will be presented and directed by members of the Lasell Dramatic Club on May 21 and 22. It is an unusual occurrence for plays to be given at this time of year. The last play is generally given in March, but Miss Ruth Goodwin said that for years she has felt the need for a play at this time.

Miss Goodwin will not direct these plays but has turned the task over to the three senior dramatic students who will not only each direct a play, but who will act in one as well. The three girls are Janet Reid, Jane Hickman, and Vida Pike. The work the girls do in acting, directing, and designing the scenery and sets, will all go towards credits in their Stage Design class.

The first play is *The Boar*, a Russian comedy which is translated into English. It will be directed by Janet Reid, and the cast includes Vida Pike, Alba Squarcia, and Enid Hughes.

The second play will be *Lost Victory*, a tragedy. This is to be directed by Jane Hickman. The cast is as follows: Janet Reid, Gertrude Harrington, Vida Pike, Pat Bixby, and Nancy Lyons.

The final play will be a comedy entitled *Sham*. It will be directed by Vida Pike and the cast is: Priscilla Houghton, Peggy Revene, Jane Hickman, and Alba Squarcia.

MAY COTILLION TO BE GALA EVENT

About one hundred and twenty-five couples will dance to the music of Hal Reeves and his orchestra at the May Cotillion tomorrow night. This being the last dance of the year, it proves to be one of the most popular.

To put the crowd in the mood, flower boxes, vines, streamers, and flowers will decorate Winslow Hall. The dance will start at eight and end at twelve. From twelve to one o'clock, sandwiches and punch will be served. The dance is sponsored by the executive council, with Dot-tie Rosien acting as chairman.

Senior Merchandisers Hear Retailing Representatives

During the past few weeks the senior merchandisers have been privileged to have representatives from various branches of their chosen field come out to Lasell to speak to them. The first to come were Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, who are buyers in Jordan's. After being introduced by Muriel Humphrys, they addressed a joint session of retail classes, telling the girls of the various problems confronting buyers at this time. Next came Miss Anne McKenzie, director of training at Sears, Roebuck, who told them of the personnel division of retail store work. Miss McKenzie was introduced by Jane Timm.

Last week two speakers came to talk to them. On Tuesday Mr. Robert Mulligan, Merchandise Manager of Jordan's Store for Men, spoke about the future of the distribution field. Mr. Mulligan was introduced by Dorothy Mitchell. Among the many significant things he said was, "Opportunity for young women today is greater than ever before. By next January you will find women will hold important positions in retailing." Friday afternoon Miss Frances Hill, buyer of lingerie and girls' and teen age clothes, Chandler's, talked with the girls. Because it was such a nice day the class was held in the Crow's Nest. Marie LeDoux gave the introductory speech. Miss Hill stressed the fact that it is wrong to stay in a job you dislike. She recommended executive training courses as the best way to get ahead in retailing.

After every speaker there has been a question-answer period during which the girls ask questions of the speaker, especially questions which have direct bearing upon the speaker's field.

Notice to Sophomores and Juniors

Appointments are being made for discussions with Miss Blatchford about next year's courses. Make yours now. Don't let Commencement week sneak up and find you without your course for next year planned.

Orphean Club To Sing at Lasell Night at the Pops

Alumnae, Faculty, Guests, Students, Reserving Symphony Hall Tonight

This evening, May 14, will mark the twelfth consecutive year for the traditional Lasell Night at the Pops. The 1200 seats on the floor of Symphony Hall will be taken by Lasellites and their guests. As usual, one section is reserved by the alumnae, and most of the faculty sit half way back so they may see their old and new pupils and former classmates.

The program sung by the 160 members of the Lasell Orphean Club will be as follows:

Calle Schewens Vals *Taube*
(Arranged for women's voices and orchestrated by George Sawyer Dunham)

An Old Song *Trunk*
(Arranged by G. S. Dunham)

The Challenge *Harold Schwab*
(Dedicated to G. S. Dunham and the Orphean Club)

The Snow *Edward Elgar*
Polovetzian Dances from
"Prince Igor" *Borodin*

Mr. George Sawyer Dunham will conduct the singing, and Mrs. Franklin E. Leland and Sergeant Harold Schwab will be the accompanists. Arthur Fiedler will conduct his Symphony Orchestra during the rest of the Pops concert.

The entire program is expected to last about two and one-half hours, beginning at 8:15, and is the first event in the 1943 Commencement schedule.

BUSINESS CLASSES VISIT STATE HOUSE

Twenty-two members of the Business Economics and Business Law classes went on a field trip to the state house in Boston on April 28.

In the morning, the group was taken on a tour of the building. Among the many interesting points observed, was the fact that the idea for our United States Flag came from the coat of arms of the Washington family. On a plaque in the House of Representatives is a replica of a codfish which is the emblem of Massachusetts. There are only three of these codfish in existence. One in the House of Representatives in Boston, one in Salem, and one in Barnstable.

One of the biggest surprises of the day was the introduction of Governor Saltonstall, by the guide. The guide kept the group in fits of laughter during the whole expedition. With each historical point he mentioned, he always had some of his own personal history to add to it.

In the afternoon, the girls sat in the special guest box, and heard the House in session.

Those who went with Mrs. Weston were Marie Good, Florence Pechilis, Jane Mehaffey, Marilyn Marceau, Rose Mary Countie, Olga Costes, Ruth Dungan, Helen Cooper, June Allen, Betty Walker, Doris Kney, Jean Brock, Marjory Dows, Carol Brumond, Ruth Davenport, Margaret Crosson, Barbara Seward, Betty Gorton, Ruth Dempsey, Harriet Lindsey, Mary Martin, and Joan Locke.

THE LASELL NEWS

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FIGHT SPRING FEVER

Girls, don't let S. F. spoil your college record! What's S. F.? Why, Spring Fever, of course! Yes sir, S. F. is the villain who causes many students to fail at the last minute. When you want to take an extra cut in gym—that's S. F. When you don't graduate on account of it, that's S. F., too. S. F. beckons you toward canoeing or sun-bathing when your conscience is pulling your skirt toward studying.

Yes, S. F. is definitely a menace to any kind of work, but if there's one antidote for it, W. P. is it. W. P.—Will Power. Have you got it? If not, it really doesn't matter whether you study or not, because you'll probably never be a success anyway. W. P. is what made Horatio Alger's heroes grow from urchins to bankers in 300 pages. That day is by no means gone by. This is the most advantageous time for women to forge ahead in all industries since the last war. If you let S. F. lure you away too often, you'll never make the grade, so take care! S. F. will get you if you don't watch out!

COMMERCIALIZED SENTIMENT

Now that Mother's Day has come and gone, what do you think of it? Was there really a loving thought and wish behind that gift you sent, or was it sent because you thought your mother would be expecting it and be hurt if she didn't get something from you?

It seems that today Mother's Day means very little except that it is a day for which stores bring commercialized gifts and thoughts to the public eye. Mother's Day has been so commercialized that very few people think of it until they see a window display or a store sign announcing it and suggesting an appropriate gift for "Mother".

That brings up another thought. Nobody ever gives an original gift. Every year Mother gets the usual amount of handkerchiefs, perfume, and flowers. In giving more thought to the gift you could show her you thought much more of her.

Then everybody seems to give a gift to anybody they know who is a mother. An offspring gives his mother a gift, a husband gives his wife a gift, and he gives one to his mother, too. A wife will give her mother a gift, and give one to her mother-in-law, and perhaps even to a friend of hers as a remembrance. All this seems very unnecessary. There is something too materialistic about it.

There is a chance that Mother's Day could be changed. That it could be made into something really fine. This does not mean a national holiday, but some special tribute to mothers. If this can't be done perhaps the day could be modified so that fewer gifts might be given with more sentiment and less ostentation.

JUNIORS! LOOK AHEAD TO FUN!

Take it from me! You don't know what you're missing if you take the next train home after your exams are finished. I stayed last year, and am I glad I did!

Do you realize that the juniors play just as big a part in the graduation events as the seniors do? Juniors are chosen as ushers for Class Day and it's an honor to be one of the selected group. Then, of course, all the juniors that stay march in the Class Day parade. And there's no limit to the number of juniors that can be in the June Fête.

Juniors also usher at Commencement, Baccalaureate, and the President's Reception. The archway for the queen of the June Fête is formed by juniors, and there are three juniors in the queen's court.

REMEMBER, all permissions during that time are free. Hope I'll see you around!

"I have one regret concerning last year, and that's that I didn't stay for Commencement. I thought I was the smart one, rushing home after my last exam. I thought the juniors who stayed were just plain crazy. But I thought wrong!

"When did I change my mind?

"Well, after I got home I started getting letters from friends who had stayed. Every letter was filled with all the fun they'd had. I began to feel a twinge of envy. And then in August the *Leaves* came out with pictures and all the Commencement news.

"Back at school, I was told again what I'd missed. And now when they discuss plans for Commencement, I'm at a loss, for I don't know what happened last year.

"Remember what I say,—DON'T MISS COMMENCEMENT WEEK."

Spanish Club Play Features Knee Pants

By JOAN MILLS

A bit of lace! Spanish combs! Señoritas and mantillas! Spanish, and more Spanish!! "Los Pantalones", that major production that Señora Cobb's Spanish classes have been struggling with for the last two months, was presented on May 5, in Bragdon Chapel.

For the three weeks preceding the 5th, every other night during study hour "carambas" and "sí, hombre, sí" were audible throughout the chapel. Lines were forgotten and entrances made earlier or later than called for, but señora bravely stood by and frantically gave our cues; up until the last week some of the lines had not been memorized and visions of having to appear with script in hand were seen.

The play centered about a Spanish family who resided in Madrid. The mother-in-law, Paula, Alba Squarcia, and her daughter Carmen, Debbie Elion, constantly heckled the lazy son-in-law, Juan, Joan Mills. The single daughter, Luisa, Bee Jay Strickler, was forced upon her ardent suitor, Felipe, Joe Leroy, who, incidentally, had a job trying to keep her southern accent from interfering with her español. Pepa, the maid, was portrayed by Lorraine Rohn.

The family received an invitation to a big party and all dressed in their best for the occasion. Juan had a new pair of trousers which were too long and the play ends in confusion when he appeared in knee pants. He had asked everyone to cut them and, although they at first refused, afterwards they felt sorry for him and all cut four inches off the bottom, leaving, instead of trousers, shorts!!!

The program opened with the singing of various songs under the direction of Señora Orozco; the girls sang "La Golondrina" and "Amapola". The music was supplied by Miss Beede at the piano. A brief synopsis of the play was read in English for the benefit of the non-Spanish speaking group present. It lasted about 40 minutes and everyone of the cast breathed a sigh of relief when the old velvet closed upon them.

Arsenic and der Fuehrer's Face

Why do we fear this little man
With guttural voice and droopy pan,
Who thrives on a diet vegetarian?
Upon his face should be a blush
For his seedy mustache, far from lush

Resembles a well-worn Fuller brush.
Till recently a model lad
He spurned all spirits—'til Stalin-grad
Made this timid soul so hopping mad

He opened a bottle of bubbling champagne
Transported from the south of Spain

To lift his morale and ease his pain.
If he had only stopped to cogitate
And upon his problem meditate
He would have taken a bicarbonate,—

Though if I'd been there 'twould have been arsenate.

By D. ANNE STREETER

Yes!

Don't miss the Home Economics and Art Exhibits in Carter Hall on Thursday afternoon, May 20!

VOX-BOX

The NEWS welcomes any contributions from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of either the editors or Miss Gould. We are already in receipt of several of these, which we are publishing below in a column reserved for the opinions of our readers. Editor's Note

DEAR VOX-BOX:

I wish to express my appreciation to whoever arranged the assembly for Friday, May 7.

I think that was one of the finest assemblies that we've had. Not only did I enjoy the splendid music, but I liked the way Mr. Biltcliffe mixed with the girls and asked what we'd like to hear. His personality was half the success of the program.

I also think that you could tell by the reaction of the audience that the girls would sincerely like more entertainment like that. Not only were they noticeably quiet, but they were attentive and seemed to enjoy the whole assembly.

I am in favor of having Mr. Biltcliffe come again soon, and if he can't come, to try and get another artist who will be as enjoyable.

Sincerely,

ENTHUSIASTIC

The Sad Tale of Nell

Nellie was a barmaid
A pretty lass was she
Two-hundred fifty pounds she weighed
No sadder maid could be.

On Monday Nellie did decide
To lose the excess fat.
At every meal she would subside
From eating—so she sat.

On Tuesday Nellie's tummy talked.
She knew it wasn't well.
But no—she took a long, long walk,
Ignoring tummy's yell.

By Wednesday Nellie felt quite weak—
She wouldn't tell a soul.
The rosy color left her cheek;
She still kept to her goal.

On Thursday Nellie took to bed;
She had a fainting spell.
"I wonder what is wrong," she said,—
But only she could tell.

Friday came and Friday went,
But Nellie never knew.
Her body was so spent—
Madness saw her through.

Saturday morn her friends came in.
She recognized not one.
They tried to make her sip some gin
But realized she was done.

On Sunday Nellie said goodbye—
To those she'd leave behind.
She sadly heaved a wistful sigh
And upon her bed resigned.

So let this be a lesson
To all who would reduce.
Remember Nellie had no fun
And found it was no use.

ANNE FISHER

SENIORS—Don't forget the class dues, yearbook, class spread, and endowment fund. Their success depends on you!

JUNIOR ★ JOTTINGS

Hello! Hello! Hello! Now that Spring is really here, everybody seems to be waking up and doing things. News comes flying about the "super" time that was had at that Harvard Business School dance last Saturday by Barbara Coudray, Betty Waterhouse, and Alba Squarcia. To this was added the attraction of a Harvard picnic last week.

Eleanor Del Bianco seemed to be enjoying herself in Boston on Saturday night with a Harvard Med student.

We wish Jane Beard would enlighten us about that very interesting date she had with a very interesting sailor. Pull up a chair anytime, my dear, and give us all the latest.

Could it be that Jackie Eldridge was all excited because Bill called her from South Carolina? Foolish question, number 18564.

Janice Root went to the Satire Room and had a wonderful time last Saturday P.M. Ask Jan to tell you why her pet aversion is now Ventriloquists. It's really quite a story!

Jeff Flee is all a-dither these days because Ronnie is expected soon for a ten-day "furlough". What plans do you have in mind, Jeff?

We spotted Janet Stevenson and Jane Beard in the company of two very nice looking lads at Pops on Friday, and we didn't see them paddling their own canoes on Sunday either! Where did you get those wet feet? We didn't hear anything about the canoe turning over.

Was that an ensign that we saw you with in Boston on Saturday, Gloria Boyd? Not bad, not bad at all!

Gloria Fisher was out with the Naval Air Corps over the week-end. How about giving us the secret of your success, Gloria?

Libby Donnelly is still reminiscing about a certain week-end when Harvey came up. And Patti Jo Teter was very happy about a surprise visit from her army man. What's the story, Pattie?

Dot Carl and her Tufts man looked pretty exhausted after that bicycle ride Saturday. Perhaps we have a second Daisy here.

Now, if all you girls will stay out of the sun long enough to do something besides get a tan, we'll have something to tell you about. By the way, don't forget that graduation is almost here. According to rumor, we have as much fun as the seniors! Are we all staying? Of course!

J. M.

P. R.

Bulletin

Sat., May 15—May Cotillion
Sun., May 16—Bishop Raymond A. Heron, Boston
Mon., May 17—Executive Council Reports
Tues., May 18—Orphean
Afternoon—open house Gardner Lab., Medical-Secretarial Juniors
Wed., May 19—Commencement Concert
Thurs., May 20—Mrs. Lucy Sypher
Afternoon — Home Economics and Art Exhibits
Fri., May 21—Executive Council Installation
Evening—Dramatic Club Plays
Sat., May 22—Dramatic Club Plays

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

DEAR MISS FAIR FACTS,

To be very blunt, I am manless! Perhaps I sound egotistical, when I say I just can't understand it, but I really am puzzled. I'm attractive, of average height, blond hair, and blue eyes, I have a sense of humor, and a very congenial personality. Up until a few months ago, I was popular and had more than one opportunity to turn down a date each night.

It isn't that I don't hear from some of the fellows I once knew quite well, but we just don't seem to have the same interests. Their letters are always full of such great detail about their life at camp, or whom they have seen and what they do.

Have I changed so very much, myself, or is it just that I'm outgrowing my friends?

I do hope you can help me.

Sincerely,

ME.

DEAR "ME",

You asked me if I thought you had changed, or if you were out-growing your friends. My answer to you is this, your trouble is you haven't changed, and that you are still a little girl. They're the ones who have grown up.

Now, there's no reason to get huffy over this. You see, my dear, life isn't just a playground of parties and good times, anymore. These friends of your are faced with winning a war, and no doubt their attitude toward life has changed to the more serious side.

My theory is that if you would worry a little more about helping in the war effort, and worry a little less about hair, eyes, and congeniality, you would find yourself a lot happier and more popular.

I realize growing up isn't what you would expect, but it's better to face it now than when it's too late.

I hope I've been of some help to you.

Sincerely,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS

? WHO'S WHO ?

The subject of this "Who's Who" is extremely dark, having shiny black hair and brown eyes. Lean and lank, this mysterious one has a passion for squirrels and spends the day chasing them. His favorite hang-out is the Barn. Guess who.

Getting down to brass tacks, or people shall we say, this Mlle. X knows all, sees all, hears all. She's the source of all information around and about Lasell. Of course, you know her. Everyone does.

P.S.—She's a music enthusiast. Not a senior, not a junior, not a member of the faculty. Start guessing!

Boston Column

Plays

Plymouth: Eves., Thurs. and Sat. Mats.

Last Week: "Dracula" with Bela Lugosi.

Beginning May 17: "The Play's the Thing" with Lionel Atwill.

Wilbur: Eves., Wed. and Sat. Mats.

Beginning May 17th: "Kicked Upstairs" with Ernest Cosart.

Colonial: Eves., Wed. and Sat. Mats.

Last Week: "Claudia".

Beginning May 17th: "Junior Miss".

Copley: Wed., Thurs., Sat. Mats.
"Stage Door" with Glenda Farrell.

One Year Ago Tonight

BY POLLY KIDDER

(Continued from Last Issue)

Synopsis

Six-year-old Davy was made an orphan by an accident which crushed his legs and three operations were necessary if he even dared hope to walk again. Judy is his nurse and Dr. Jim the one who performed the operations.

Davy grew like any normal boy except that he couldn't run and play with the others. He had friends who came to see him often, but still they were sometimes too busy to sit with him the way Judy did. She knew how he longed to get out of doors and have a good rough and tumble game of football with the boys.

Judy knew these thoughts of his and did her best to comfort him. When the day for his third and last operation came he was jubilant, because, as he said to Jim, "Course I'm not nervous. I know the third time never fails! I'll be able to walk this year, Judy."

When she and Jim had sat by his bed that afternoon before Davy came out of the ether, the question "Will he walk?" again came into Judy's eyes. Jim got up, walked to the window and looked down onto Charles Street and the hurrying people.

"Jim!" gasped Judy. "You don't mean—you mean that he—"

"I mean that Davy will not walk again, ever!"

"Never—never—" and again she prayed, "Oh please dear God—!"

That was one year ago tonight, thought Judy, and I'll never forget it! She had dreaded to have Davy come out of the ether, for she had hated to have to tell him that he would never walk again. He had been restless and in great pain when he came out of it, and then he had asked, "Judy, how long will it be before I can go out and play?"

"How long? Davy, you have to—learn to walk first. It won't be long, though, and I know you can, Davy. You'd better try to sleep now." She drew the shades and put the dim night light on. "I'll get you a pill that will make you sleep more easily."

As she had hurried down the corridor she thought there must be some way, there had to be!

She had rustled back to the room in her white, starched uniform with the sleeping pill and water. As she entered the room Jim was standing by Davy's bed. He put his finger to his lips and beckoned to her. "I just gave him a hypo—you won't need that tablet."

Judy put the glass on the table, then tucked Davy's hand under the covers and sat down to watch.

"May I stay with you again tonight?" Jim whispered.

"Of course you may, Jim. I was hoping you would."

* * * * *

Judy was roused by a sound in her apartment bedroom, and hurried in.

"What are you doing, Judy?"

"Writing to Dr. Jim, Davy, but you should be asleep by now."

"May I go out in the sun tomorrow, Judy, and try to walk again? I know I can, no matter what they say!"

"Of course you may, if it's a good day, Davy!" She tucked him in and kissed him on the forehead.

"Is Dr. Jim coming home to us soon, Judy? Will you marry him then, Judy? And will he live with us and be my Daddy soon?"

"Yes, Davy, soon. Now goodnight; sleep tight! I'm going to finish my letter."

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Hi there, seniors! Well, the thought in everyone's mind now, is three weeks from Monday, we graduate! Yes, through this year at Lasell, we've all had fun, and even up to the very end, it looks as though you Off Campus Caperers are keeping plenty busy.

Carpenter, you seem to be holding your own. Anita Scott went home last week-end. Ah! Yes! The air corps is very nice, Anita, but couldn't you go into a little more detail? . . . Betty Gorton was busy this week-end, what with a wedding of one Hazel Strachan, former Lasellite, and also her O.A.O. around. Did you catch the bride's bouquet, Betty?

Elsinor Prouty was another gal who took in Hazel's wedding. Betty Schmidt and Lynn Kuch went gadding this week-end with . . . Harvard, no less. Betty, please take that look out of your eyes, it takes our minds off exams. Chickie and Sterno claim to have f-u-n at Sterno's over the week-end. Betsy McMullan was spotted around Boston with the . . . Navy! Don't be so mysterious, Betsey, let us in on which one *he* is? Or, are they all nice?

Clark took the week-end well in hand, too. Marilyn Isenberg still has "that far away look in your eyes", that only leads to one conclusion. She claims to have had a "super" time at Hamilton house-parties. Incidentally, we had a look at *him* when he was down our way, and we thoroughly approve.

Anita Mangels is still concentrating on one objective, but she won't tell us much about him . . . out with it, Anita, what goes? Scottie made another trip to Devens, and what we want to know is, which one is it? Anyway, Scottie, they all sound nice. Cush spent the week-end at Mouse's. But, Mouse doesn't stand five feet eleven, and we're quite sure she doesn't wear an army air corps uniform. Could be it was brother J. home on leave? Anyway, Cush has a funny look in her eyes.

Priscie Spence and "Mr." went to the Totem Pole Saturday night. Rumor has it, they had a "real" good time.

Dempie? What was the story on that letter?

A look in Draper over the week-end revealed a very empty looking house. No wonder! Mary Jo Savery, Dottie Coffin and Trudie De Saxe were all seen at the Latin Quarter Saturday night. Mag Crawford was having fun with an M.I.T. representative on Sunday. Incidentally, all these Latin Quarter dates were lieutenants! What a collection! Know any more, gals?

Shirley Candee and Trudie were seen at the Bellevue Hotel Sunday with, yes . . . more lieutenants.

A look at Purcie tells us that she was home. What a coincidence, so was one Dartmouth man . . .

Well, gals, that seems to be the story for now. We know you've had fun this year, and we hope you carry on that spirit even after Lasell. It's been fun trying to keep up with all your social activities, and we hope we'll see you soon again.

Bye,

R. C. D.

Stamp Your Book

Buy a war stamp in the office,
Put it in your little book.
Write your name and address in it,
That will save it from a crook.

SPORTS CHAT

GIRLS!

DON'T . . . go into the Barn! Do you realize that Crew practice is going on? . . . That golf, archery and tennis tournaments are being played off? . . . That after baseball practice there will be a game to determine whether we'll see "Blue" or "White" on the Class Shield?

Crew was late in starting due to the weather, but Spring has sprung; so come on out. This is the greatest sport going, don't you miss it.

We need more of you for the golf tournaments and we want players and spectators for the big Blue and White baseball game. Results of all these activities posted on all bulletins. Watch for your name or team!

The tennis courts are ready—waiting. Keep fit by coming out in your spare time and play!

Just a last word . . . our school days are numbered. Here's our chance to make use of the sports offered us. Let's forget about Gym cuts and go to classes, play in tournaments and indulge in after school activities.

No more preaching . . . 'til later.

Bye,

L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Martha V. Clark, a Lasell junior, became the bride of Ensign Bernard Whitehorn Corson, U.S.N.R. in Savannah, Georgia on April 22, 1943. Mrs. Corson returned to Lasell to complete her year's work with the junior class.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward V. Hughes of Quincy have announced the engagement of their daughter Miss Mary Hughes, to George Fairfield Watts of Chicago, son of Mrs. Malcolm Stuart McNeal Watts and the late Mr. Watts. She was graduated from Boston University in 1941 and was formerly a member of the Miriam Winslow Dance Group but is now in charge of the dance department at Lasell. Mr. Watts was graduated from Harvard in 1940 and is on the faculty of Career Institute, Chicago.

Hazel Strachan, graduate of Lasell, class of 1942, became the bride of Edward Martin, Jr., of Milton, last Friday evening, May 7, at 8:00 P.M., at the Matapan Baptist Church in Milton.

The bridesmaids were: Betty Gorton, Lasell, class of '43; Jean Barnes, a member of the sophomore class at Lasell last year; and Mary Lou Lappan, a junior last year.

Mr. Martin is in the Naval Reserve and is now in Tufts Medical School.

Everyone's glad to hear that Norma Dietz is on the road to recovery now at the Newton Hospital. Norma is a Junior and a Bragdon resident.

The Museum of Fine Arts was the destination of the Comparative Religion class on May 11th. The girls who accompanied Dr. Elsa Liefeld were Evelyn Popper, Patti Jo Teter, Ruth Dungan, Jean Swart, and Constance Durgin. A guide showed them around to exhibits on Egypt, Assyria, Greece, Rome, and China, which dealt with Medieval and Christian religions.

Some time in the month of May there will be a practice air raid in Region 5 which includes Auburndale. As soon as the first audible signal, "Blue", is given all lights must be extinguished. This raid

may come in the day or during the night. If it occurs during the day the student air raid wardens will be excused from their classes to go to their areas. If it comes at night, all lights must remain out until the all-clear signal.

On Tuesday evening, May 25, there will be a city test which includes Auburndale. However, during this practice raid only the wardens will participate. The students need have no worries over the test and their parts in it.

A cordial invitation has been extended to the faculty and all interested students by Miss Foster to attend the Anatomy Open House. It will be held Tuesday afternoon, May 18, from 1:30 to 5:00 o'clock at Gardner and the medical-secretarial students are in charge. The chairmen are Martha Clark Corson, Imogene Williams, and Doris Scoville. The exhibit will consist of drawings, notebooks and slides concerning the study of anatomy.

Mrs. Andros' advertising classes spent Thursday morning, May 6, at the Tudor Press in Boston. The Press is known for its fine color reproductions and the printing of pictures for various booklets, etc. In the afternoon the Interior Decorating classes visited the Governor Gore house in Waltham. The house was built in 1804.

Once again Lasell students have come to the top in doing volunteer work for the war effort. The newest type of work to be undertaken by the girls, is that of taking appointments for blood donations, in the lobbies of local theaters, in the evening. Those who have volunteered their services are: Ruth Dempsey, Betty Cushman, Florence Pechilis, Doris Kney, Elaine Kemp, Lynn Kuch, Mildred Bond, Marjory Allard, Jean Brock, Carol Brummond, Helen Coudoin, Jane Crahhe, Margaret Crosson, Ruth Davenport, Marjory Dows, Joan Nunting, Rachel Kellogg, Nancy King, Ruth Secord, Barbara Seaward, Virginia Shaw, Betty Sweitzer, and Betty Walker.

Miss Miley has charge of all the clerical positions taken by these volunteers.

We Were Glad To Hear ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS

Fri., April 30—"Poetry Can Be Fun"—Mrs. Gwendoline Baker—Poems by famous authors, and a very humorous original one by Mrs. Baker, were read. Mon., May 3—Three movies were presented.

"Women in Defense"—This portrayed the work of women in war industries today.

"The Caissons Go Rolling Along"—The field artillery men "over hill and over dale."

The best was a Pluto cartoon on the saving of waste fats.

Tues., May 4—Student Sing—Many Lasell songs for the Pops Concert were rehearsed. One of the most popular seemed to be "L-A-S-E-douhle L—La-sell."

Thurs., May 6—Mrs. Lucy Sypher.

Fri., May 7—Mr. Edwin Biltcliffe—Pianist—"Music a la Carte."

Mr. Biltcliffe permitted the girls to choose the melodies he played, and one of the favorites was "Rhapsody in Blue".

Mon., May 10—Three movies.

"Technique of Tennis"—a picture showing the different strokes and serves by Donald Budge and his brother.

"Curves of Color"—This showed a fascinating machine which is able to match colors perfectly.

"Semper Paratus"—A picture of the many activities of the United States Coast Guard at work.

Sunday, May 2—Randolph S. Merrill of the Central Congregational Church in Newtonville talked on "Who Are You". During his talk he spoke of the importance of the individual on earth and how each person had some special job to do.

Sunday, May 9—The choir from the Lowell State Teachers' College sang. Their program included several Christmas carols and several hymns from foreign countries. Also included in the program were two solos and a violin and piano duet.

Blood Bank

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

After it was over, she was told to lie still for five minutes. At the end of that time she sat up for five more and watched the other donors around her. Then she was led to an attractive little tea room shut off from the rest of the floor by glass bricks, where she ordered her choice of coffee, tea, coke, ginger ale, grape juice, or pineapple juice. Sitting with her friends she nibbled crackers, cookies, or pretzels while she drank. Soon a worker brought her a pin and card to show that she was a volunteer blood donor.

Although a few of the girls felt slightly weak or dizzy afterwards, all are glad that they did their part, and are thankful to Miss Bahcock, chairman of the United Lasell War Effort Committee, and Miss Zulick, who had charge of the blood donors for giving them the chance to become donors.

WAAC Gives Show Broadcast In Newton

The WAAC Caravan came to Newton May 5th and gave a program before a most enthusiastic and appreciative audience, which had filled the Newton High School auditorium long before the starting time. The show was almost entirely musical, with hits of comedy and pathos throughout. From the time the show began with a WAAC fashion parade of uniforms to the time 2½ hours later when it closed with the WAAC marching song, the audience sat forward in its chairs, straining to catch every note, every word, in each performance. What surprised people most was that the WAAC's were only in the show at the start and finish—the rest of it was made up of foot-tapping rhythm, lip-cracking comedy, and throat-filling sadness presented by all-soldier groups.

Among the numbers which stirred the audience and shook the walls the most were *One O'Clock Jump*, *Shantytown, Brazil*, *All the Things You Are*, *Uptown*, *Somebody Else is Taking My Place* and such old favorites as *Over There*, *Yankee Doodle Dandy*, *It's a Grand Old Flag*, and *My Buddy*. Altogether there were between 15 and 20 acts, hands and skits, which kept the entertainment going without let-up.

The entire audience was agog at witnessing so much talent packed into one evening, and all agreed that the soldiers and WAAC's put on a great show.

If Not Today, Tomorrow

This spring our flowers will bloom again
In spite of hovering clouds,
Assuring us of full, free lives
If not today,
Tomorrow.

Our broad, white highways hecken us,
Those rihhons stretching far;
America will roam again
If not today,
Tomorrow.

And all the hoys will come back home;
We'll thank our God above
Who kept them safe, who brought them through
If not today,
Tomorrow. Betsy Maynard

We hear some pretty nice reports about Dottie Bensinger's trip to the Phi Gam House at M.I.T. last Saturday. Could you take us along next time? We'd like to look the place over.

Answer to last issue's "Who's Who"—Barbara Coudray and Vida Pike.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Vol. XI

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, May 28, 1943

No. 16

MARTHA CORSON'S JR. CREW WINS IN 3:24 3-5 SEC.; SR. GREEN PLACES 2nd; SR. WHITE CLOSE 3rd



CREWS CROSSING FINISH-LINE

A. SQUARCIA TO HEAD EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Elections for the new officers of the Executive Council for next year took place last week. In order to introduce the new officers to the school, Alba Squarcia, president, Gloria Boyd, vice-president, Barbara Coudray, secretary, and Dorothy Fuchs, treasurer, took the oath of their offices before the Lasell student body, on May 21.

It was at this assembly, also, that the old officers, and members of the council who had the right to vote were awarded the small gavel pin which shows they served on the Lasell Executive Council.

Alba Squarcia, who comes from North Plainfield, New Jersey, takes the merchandising course here. She has served this year as secretary of the Junior class.

Gloria Boyd, who comes from New York, is taking the liberal arts course.

Barbara Coudray from East Orange, New Jersey, is taking the merchandising course. Dorothy Fuchs from Summit, New Jersey, is taking the medical secretarial course.

At the end of the assembly, the present officers of the council turned over the symbol of their office to the new officers.

Art Department Presents Student Talent Exhibition

For anyone who is interested in art and crafts, the exhibition of the Art Department in Carter Hall, Thursday afternoon, May 21, was a "must". The first thing that met the critical eye was the work of the crafts classes under Miss Park's direction. Numerous rings, bracelets, and pottery articles, including demi-tasses, plaques, and ash-trays were shown. Of special interest were the model airplanes that the class has been making for the government. These planes will be sent to various training centers to familiarize the men in training with the aircrafts of both the enemy and United Nations Air Forces.

In one corner of the room was the exhibition of Mrs. Andros's classes in Interior Decoration. There were pictures of different styles of furniture representing the various periods in American History.

Miss Sylvester's class in Interior Design and Costume Design was well represented with colorful arrangements for rooms and models dressed in original styles. This was a new course this year, covered in one semester, and all those who have taken it have felt it very successful.

The walls were decorated with pencil sketches, portraits that some students had done of each other and lettered manuscripts, all done by members of Miss Schmidt's art classes. Fashion designs, wall paper patterns, sketches of various scenes, and copies of period furniture were seen.

Downstairs in Carter Hall Miss MacDonald's and Miss Wright's classes displayed merchandise that included coats, dresses, and baby clothes. All of these have been achieved by the sewing classes. The best garments will be modeled at the Commencement Fashion Show, which is a feature of the June Fete.

Certificates, Awards, Given at Last Chapel

One of the most exciting moments for Lasell girls will take place on Monday, June 7, in Winslow Hall. It is at that time that the last Chapel of the year is held. The most exciting of all the events taking place at that time is the awarding of the white coats to the four or five girls who have been most outstanding in the class. That is, those who have been able to assume responsibility, those good in leadership, scholastic standing, sportsmanship, etc.

In addition, all the awards of the year are made at this last Chapel. Letters are given out for Crew, trophies awarded for golf, tennis, archery, and badminton, dance awards, and the Athletic Shield is given to the team winning the most points in athletics covering the whole year. Also, scholarship awards, sewing and food prizes, secretarial certificates, home economic certificates, dramatics certificates, and merchandising certificates are awarded. An award is given to a girl who is considered an outstanding athlete.

Anatomy Classes Hold Exhibit in Gardner Lab.

The anatomy classes held an exhibit of their year's work in Gardner laboratories on Tuesday, May 18. Included in the exhibit were notebooks of drawings, actual specimens showing the different systems studied during the year, charts and drawings.

On one table there were examples of the group's study of the digestive system. Rats were dissected by the students for the purpose of showing the system, and microscopic slides were made to show the minute details of them. There were several

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

A. Lynch, Alumnae Captain Brings Her Crew In First Against Lasell Faculty

Cheers, flags, megaphones, rain, and the excitement of crew members! All this announced the arrival of River Day, which was held last Wednesday, May 26. On hand to see the girls race were a large crowd of spectators including students, members of the faculty, and guests.

Though competition was keen, the winning crews were cheered enthusiastically by their classmates. In order that different crews might be identified, the girls wore different colored shirts. As the final crew came over the finish line, a loud war whoop announced that Martha Corson and her junior crew, B. G. Lynn, N. Lyons, J. Morner, A. Saunders, A. Squarcia, R. Secord, Perry, and A. Sears, were the final winners of Crew Day, running in 3 minutes 24 3/5 seconds.

The crew that placed second was N. Monge, captain, B. Moller, C. Brumond, M. Maddock, H. Clark, D. Irving, E. Lipfert, M. Bond, and J. Ryder. The crew placing third was D. Marr, captain, J. Revene, B. Seward, P. Pendleton, D. Kney, A. Martin, S. Perkins, E. Thumm, and J. Hill.

Other crew captains were P. Bixby, B. Cushman, S. White, B. Doig, S. Lang, and M. Revene. In between the races, the faculty crew, consisting of M. Sawyer, V. Tribou, M. Hughes, C. Craig, A. May, B. Hildreth, M. Gould, and N. Park, captain, raced the alumnae crew with A. Lynch, '42, captain, M. Beers, '42, C. Boyce, '43, E. Hughes, '43, N. King, '43, P. Whidden, '43, D. Lamb, '43, A. Moran, '43, and R. Dempsey, '43. The alumnae crew won in 3 minutes, 37 seconds.

River day this year proved to be just as colorful and gay as those of other years. Lasell claims this as one tradition that won't be abandoned because of the war.

Lasell Burlesqued

Bringing River Day to a close, Lasell's Stunt Night play, brought gales of laughter and merriment from the audience, Wednesday evening in Winslow Hall. The play was a comedy plotted around three former graduates of Lasell, who were working in a defense factory. As the girls sat back and reminisced about their easy-going old times at college, their thoughts were brought out on the stage by members of the student body.

What the audience saw were pictures of everyday life at Lasell burlesqued by the girls. They took off teachers, and other members of the administration. Between scenes of the play, the faculty was given their chance to even the odds between the students and themselves. Accompanied by a slight note of hysteria on the part of the audience, the faculty attempted to take off different types of girls in their classes, and as they continued, the hilarity rose to even a higher pitch.

Audrey Herrmann, Carol Wadhams, and Shirley Wolcott wrote and directed the play. Everyone enjoyed the show amidst laughing and screaming, and it truly was a fitting close to River Day.

Bulletin

Sunday, May 30—Vespers, Dr. Ray A. Eusden, Elliot Church, Newton

Thursday, June—3 June Fete

Saturday, June 5—Class Day, 4:30

Sunday, June 6—Baccalaureate Service—Dr. Vivian T. Pomeroy, 1st Church of Milton

Monday, June 7—8:30—Last Chapel 10:45 Commencement Exercises, Dr. J. Anton de Haas, Harvard University

12:00—Commencement Luncheon

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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"AS TIME GOES BY"

Volume II, issue number 16 marks another milestone in the history of the Lasell News. For us, the editors, it is our last issue. No more giving out assignments, correcting copy, proof-reading, or setting up the dummy. We'll miss the hustle and bustle of the News room, the frantic efforts of a few at 6:00 on Wednesdays, our desperation over a small, blank spot on page 4, the struggle to find the right word for a headline. It's been hard work, but also lots of fun. As we look back, all our trials and tribulations fade into nothingness. It is the excitement and adventure which we remember.

To all those who have given us their help we give our thanks. To you, patient readers, we are grateful for interviews, bits of news, and even criticism. To next year's editors we wish the best of luck. We hope that they will learn as much from their work, and enjoy it as much as we have. "The time has come," the walrus said, "to talk of many things," and the time has come for us to say goodbye. E. M.

NOW IS THE TIME

There are only nine more days of school. You are looking forward to summer time, and forming plans. This year no one, as Mr. Amesbury told us in assembly not long ago, has the right to take the summer off and have a vacation. We must all pitch in and really work to help our country win the war. That doesn't mean you must imitate *Rosie the Riveter* and join a war plant, unless you want to. There are hundreds of things you can do that would be just as much help. There must always be people to fill jobs while regular employees are on their vacations. It is just as much war work to fill in for them, thereby not slowing down industry. The Red Cross is in great need of secretarial volunteers, motor corps members, and people who can sew or roll bandages. Not long ago there was an article in the News about the Red Cross activities at Lasell in which you were advised to take Nurse's Aide courses at home this summer, and work in the hospitals near Lasell next fall. This training in itself is very valuable, something you will have to the good if an emergency ever comes up and you are the only one who can help.

It doesn't matter what you do, or what your motive in doing it, but for the sake of your whole country and the men and women who are fighting for it, get in there and *work*. When your children are learning about this war and ask you what you did for it, make sure that you can make them proud! D. M.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Graduation approaches and the seniors soon will leave the management of student affairs to the juniors. We've all learned a lot this year, not just academically but socially as well. Many have learned how to get along with their classmates better, and all have gained much experience in acting as a group, not as individuals.

Any college is what the students themselves make it, and one person can seriously harm the reputation of the whole school. A word to the wise should be sufficient, so, juniors, act as if you are proud of Lasell and all it stands for. One seemingly innocent act can ruin your name and hurt that of the school.

Next fall start out with a bang in all your activities; use some of that excess energy for sports. Do your work as best you can each day. Watch your p's and q's, and you're bound to come out on top. Help the new juniors to help you in keeping up the Lasell standards, and you'll surely have the good times you plan to have! B. K.

For a faculty adviser to dare to enter the columns of a student paper is perhaps a bit presumptuous. Yet, after a year of work and comradeship with the News staff, I wish to express a few thoughts. First, to be able to rely so completely upon the leadership and dignity of the editor and her associates has been a pleasure. Secondly, both the whole editorial and reporting staffs have done well, more particularly because for the first time part of the staff was made up of members not in the journalism classes. These reporters and photographer have proved faithful and willing. And so now I would like to extend to the entire News staff this editorial EMBLEM OF HONOR.

M. D. G.

HINTS FOR HEDYS

"Hello" and "Goodbye" my nearly "home-on-vacation" friends. As this is the last issue of the paper for this school year I had better give you some hints that will last through the whole summer. Anyway I can give you some hints.

For that inevitable time when our men get home this summer (we hope), try the soft approach—soft lights, soft music and a softly falling dress with a basque top and faille midriff, all of Rayon Marquise. Or if you want the "cool as a Mint Julep" look, try a dress with a white cotton pique top and pique polka dots on an organdie skirt.

For dresses that are perfect in the sun (if we ever get any), try those dresses that are as sleeveless as shifts your grandmother wore. Here are several ideas—a pinafore in a darling blue and white flower print of cotton pique. For work in that Victory garden, a faded blue denim dress with a bare back and a cross bodice. And last but not least, a dress perfect for a date in the sun—a sun-yellow dress of rayon, with a low round neck that is softly gathered.

From twilight to midnight you can wear a dress of sheer rayon, with the appeal of simplicity, edged with fagoting and pointed scallops, or crocheted self-carding for the open work sleeves.

First on call for summer play time are interchangeables. A pair of tailored slacks and shorts, a jacket and skirt, a printed blouse with a cascade neckline, and a checked skirt. These all add to a smart set of "change abouts".

Well, my fellow mourners, I guess it is about time I took a vacation before I start giving hints in my sleep. Best of luck on exams and a wonderful summer-full of surprises.

H. W.

? WHO'S WHO ?

Who stays late three nights a week;
Who draws news from bold and meek?
Who writes copy, types it too;
Who has friends to interview?
Who puts your name into print;
Who builds stories 'round a hint?
Who works hard with little fame;
Who gets blamed for misspelled names?
Who knows all that's going on;
Who has style that's paragon?
Who keeps its info up-to-date;
Who does ne'er miscalculate?
Who wrote this to praise itself—
The News Staff!

D. M.

WITH THE WINSLOWS

Dr. and Mrs. Winslow had as their guests at Lasell night at Pops Maude Simes Harding, Lasell '06, and her husband Robert Harding, and Martha Fish Holmes, Lasell '25, and her husband Dr. Holmes.

On Sunday, May 16, Dr. and Mrs. Winslow attended the commencement exercises at Tufts College, of which Dr. Winslow is a trustee. After the exercises they went to a tea at the house of the president. The tea was given for those who had just received honorary degrees and for members of the faculty.

Last week Mrs. Winslow attended a luncheon of her college alumnae in Boston.

During the past two weeks the Winslows have been entertaining small groups of the faculty and administration at their home for after-dinner coffee.

Answers to last Who's Who: Cindy, the dog; Miss Beede.

VOX-BOX

Dear Editors,

Throughout my junior year at Lasell I have noticed that students do not know the faculty, nor do the faculty know the students.

For the past three years I was fortunate in being the only one in my classes, except those that I shared with my sister. In this way we were really acquainted with our teachers, and thus knew what was expected of us. Also they knew our capabilities.

At the beginning of the year, I discovered that being in larger classes meant that I did not have to know as much, because what I did not know others did. Also my teachers were complete strangers; it took several months to discover what little I now know of their personalities and what they expected of me.

In my opinion I think that it would help if there were weekly faculty and student teas, or that once a month each girl had a conference with each of her instructors. In this way the faculty would be looked upon as friends, and the students would feel freer to give their opinions in classes. I for one like to know my teachers.

It is too late this year, but next year is not far away.

HOPEFUL

Night

The night, upon a steed of black,
Just as the sun has turned its back
Rides close behind the ending day
To steal the tiring light away.

He creeps up slowly, arms held high
To spread his cloak o'er all the sky.
And diamond stars drop from the folds,
As in his hand, the moon he holds.

When all is hidden from our eyes,
He orders out his midnight spies
Like ghosts, they cause both joy and
fright,
For he's mysterious, this man, Night.

But in this world, to be his best,
A man must have his daily rest.
Thus God made Night to follow day
And take the blinding light away.

JANET STEVENSON

Study Hour

Barbarous sounds fill my ears.
Constantly the words pour forth
From well-meaning lips
To eagerly waiting ears.
Exclamations, strange words
Fill the air.

Study, study, study!
How I wish I could!
Paleontology

Might attract my attention more.

But this—
My head swirls round.
Debits; credits; liabilities;
Accrued interest; assets, fixed and current
Oh, that never-ending flow!
Depreciation—!
Lord help the fellow
Who brought that word to life,
Completing my maelstrom!
Oh, for some sleep!

JEAN CAMPBELL

JUNIOR JOTTINGS

"Time Was" when we were green juniors here at Lasell,

Now school's at an end and of our good times we can tell,

Time Was when Saturday night was an awful bore,

But we had fun, in spite of the war.

These are our fond memories:—

Parties and dances, mid-winter romances, were so much fun.

Football games and flowers, those memorable hours. We're glad we never missed one.

Remember Dotty Carl with her D. U. man, The night Delbie and Alba ran across the ice on the Charles?

Time Was when Dottie Bensinger went M.I.T. and Jeff Fleer went fraternity; they were the lucky girls.

Time Was when Hollingshead was Williams bound, and lots of others were seen around, various campuses.

Telegrams and phone calls echoed through our junior halls, never a lull.

Jackie at Brown, Gibby about town; life was never dull.

Juniors, never forget the fun we've had, even the nights we sat with looks so sad.

Time Was when there were no men for miles around, and all of us were Boston bound, to entertain ourselves.

Time Was when Dunn met an Annapolis grad—and college men were all the fad; those were the wonderful days.

With Betsy and Bill, and Libby and John, the Marine Corps is well represented. Dottie dashing home to see her Bill, and Kay and Penny at Harvard still, And Martha a recent bride.

Jackie at Brown and Polly at Nichols, fun for all.

And those blind dates—Jan's was so dark and tall!

Will we forget? The Phi Mu Delta House at M.I.T. and Edna Barker, Helen Gilbert and those frequent Tufts visits, and the orchids Barbara Goodwin had the habit of receiving!

Alice Crosby with her navy friends—quite a variety, too, and those football games and hockey games that some of the fortunates witnessed!

The fraternity pins sported by June Carew, Patty Teeter, and Jeff Fleer.

This has been one perfect year!

Time will be. We're ready to start anew already!

J. M.

P. R.

Boston Column

Theater

Shubert—Musical Comedy "Early to Bed" opened Monday, May 24, starring Richard Kollmar and Muriel Angelus.

Plymouth—Lionel Atwill in "The Play's the Thing"

Wilbur—"Kicked Upstairs"

Colonial—"Junior Miss"

Copley—"Sugar 'n Spice"

Music

Symphony Hall—Pops, 8:15

Opera House—"The Merry Widow" with Kitty Carlisle and Wilbur Evans. Opened Thurs.

CARDIAC CONDITIONS

Dear Lasellites,

With this last issue of the NEWS, I would like to take the opportunity to thank you for writing to me as you have. It has been fun giving you one gal's opinion, and I sincerely hope I've been of some help to you.

Many of you are graduating this year, while others will be back again in the fall. To these of you who come back, I hope you will call on me again. To those of you who are leaving Lasell, I wish you all the luck there is. If you fight for all you believe is right, there can be no doubt that you will stay on top.

No doubt, you'll still have your troubles, and worries, but don't let them get you down. Remember, there truly are so many far worse off than you and you must try to keep up that fighting spirit for their sakes as well as your own.

It's up to you, girls, to make this world a better place to live in. If at any time there is anything I can do for you, don't forget a party by the name of Felicity Fair Facts. I'll be here as long as Lasell girls want me to, so don't forget to drop me a note.

Goodbye until next September, and remember, keep your chins up.

Sincerely yours,

FELICITY FAIR FACTS,
Signing off.

Historical Concord

By DOROTHY KRAUSE

In spite of the crossed fingers, rain was the reason why the trip to Concord was postponed. However, any girl may visit the historic town in her free time.

A bus may be taken to Waltham, and from Waltham a train to Concord or a bus to Concord by way of Lexington.

Once in Concord such historic sites as the old battlefield where "the shot heard around the world" was fired, can be visited. Nearby is the Old Manse, the home of Hawthorne, where he wrote "Mosses from an Old Manse". In close vicinity is a house in which there is a bullet, fired at the opening of the American Revolution. Also there is the old burying ground where several prominent Colonial Americans lie, the Concord Antiquarian Society where period styled furniture is displayed along with Henry Thoreau's hut in which he lived on the shores of Walden Pond. Across the street from the Antiquarian Society is Emerson's home, and also Wayside, the home of Margaret Sidney, who was the author of the "Five Little Peppers." Louisa May Alcott's house is close by.

In Concord there are numerous inns in which to buy a meal along with the atmosphere of the by-gone days of great figures in American history and literature.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT PROGRAM

May 9, 1943

PIANO	Hungarian Rhapsodie	Liszt
	Marguerite Portmore	
VOICE	Serenade	Schubert
	Her Rose	Coombs
	Elizabeth Knox	
PIANO	Moonlight Sonata: Adagio sostenuto	Beethoven
	Margaret Emery	
VOICE	Allah	Chadwick
	Serenade	Neidlinger
	June Trani	
ENSEMBLE	Sarabande, from Suite for Flute, Harp and String Quartette	
	Mason	
	Jean Campbell, Violin; Mr. Bauguss, Violin; Beverly Harris, Viola; Ann Scott, Bass; Dorothy Fuchs, Cello; Janet Dean, Flute; Marguerite Portmore, Piano	
VOICE	"Plaisir d'amour"	Old French
	"Angels ever bright and fair"	Handel
	Evelyn Popper	
ENSEMBLE	Minuet from String Quartette No. 2	Mozart
	Jean Campbell, Violin; Dorothy Fuchs, Cello; Beverly Harris, Viola; Ann Scott, Bass; Mr. Bauguss, Violin	
VOICE	"Ye who have yearned alone"	Tschaikowsky
	Blackbird's Song	Cyril Scott
	Dorothy Bentley	
PIANO	Concerto in D minor: Romanza	Mozart
	Elaine Curtiss	
	Orchestral parts on the organ by Mr. Dunham	
VOICE	"Hark the listening air"	Purcell
	"There's not a swain on the plain"	Purcell
	Eloise Moffett	
CHORUS	Polovetzian Dances from "Prince Igor"	Borodin
	The Orphean Club	
	George Sawyer Dunham, Conductor	
	Mrs. Franklin E. Leland, Accompanist	
	Miss Helen L. Beede, Accompanist	

Summer '43

On the ball and on the beam
There is never time to dream;
Buyers, sellers, welders, tellers,
These are all our smart "Lasellers."

OFF CAMPUS CAPERS

Bye Gals!

The time has come to reminisce
About all the things were going to miss . . .

September came with its usual greetings
And we won't forget those first class meetings.

With a certain dignity and bearing,
We became the seniors' daring.

Next came October, with football and fun,
Believe us, we hated to see it done.
With dances and picnics, we wanted more,
But time passed by and we closed the door.

November brought us cap and gown
And another tradition had rolled around.
Our first vacation came at last,
Yes, the first marking period had passed.

And December brought us the Christmas Ball

It really was the best of all.
Our Christmas vacation, we went everywhere,
Many returned with a diamond solitaire.

January brought a lot more fun,
Skiing and skating for everyone.
Proms and house-parties, hop on the train,
Some north, some south, and then back again.

Then February, exam halls we haunt,
Then a vacation trip up to Vermont.
Ensigns and Louies and Buck Privates all,
Came from far points for the Senior-Junior Ball.

March, and the trains for vacation, we took.
More winter weather, we shivered and shook.
Shakespeare was given in Winslow Hall,
Costumes and actresses enjoyed by all.

Again, in April, another milestone passed.
Seniors take tables, but it wasn't the last.
Still, then we begin to think back on the year,
We realized the end was almost here.

May was another month our social life grew,
With Cotillion, Pops, and we can't forget crew.
The stunt night play brought fun and laughter,
And we'll always remember it, many years after.

With deep regret, the last month is here.
Yes, June brings an end to our happy year.
It has been fun, we enjoyed it too,
So, the time has come to bid farewell to you.

We've worked together through our college strife,
We'll always remember it, the rest of our life.
So we bid farewell to our year together,
But we'll all remember this New England weather.

Just let's take a look into '33
Our tenth reunion and remember me?
We'll gather and gossip, about things old and new
Our thanks to Lasell, here's a toast to you.

RUTH DEMPSEY
PRISCILLA HOUGHTON

SPORTS CHAT



Remember? . . .

We started in September—Military Tactics, under the direction of Miss Sawyer; along with this, honest-to-goodness hockey and soccer games; also, strenuous life-saving and volley-ball practice. Along about November and December, Harriet Smillie captained the Basketball teams and the games were something to be remembered. There was that extra game . . . a challenge, and the Faculty game—wasn't that some fun?

After Christmas vacation remember loud splashes and stringy wet hair? . . . Yep, swimming practice was in full swing and many a race was swum. Then came mid-years, with time out for that memorable weekend of skiing at North Conway, and the new gym schedule. Badminton tournaments, tennis, archery and golf tournament, baseball, hiking! But, all this was leading up to the greatest event—our main spring sport . . . CREW.

Now, puhleez girls, take your skis, rackets, bows and arrows, and all equipment out of the Gym; empty your lockers and tuck away your gym suits. . . .

With all humble apologies to John Kieran, Westbrook Pegler, Bill Cunningham, and the like, we sign off and hope your future Sports Writers will carry on in our place with all the glory and fun we've known. L. N.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Wedding bells will be ringing for many of the girls at Lasell as well as for the faculty this summer. Carol Wadhams will become the bride of Ellsworth Wolcott, Jr., on June 11, and Sue Blackington will be married to Marine Sergeant R. H. Smith sometime in early September. Sue is a junior this year and Carol will graduate with the class of '43. Barbara Dernier, a day student, is to be married on June 10. Miss Mary Hughes, of the Physical Education department, plans to be married in September.

Everyone who has taken any Red Cross course in Boston this year was presented with a diploma at the Copley Plaza on Tuesday evening, May 18. Lieut. Commander McAfee of the WAVES was the guest speaker. Both Miss Mary Blatchford and Miss Marjorie Gould received diplomas for completing training in the Staff Assistance Corps.

The Trustees of Lasell met in the Bragdon Library for their semi-annual meeting on Wednesday, May 19. There are two meetings a year, one in October and one in May.

Jean "Kay" Behrle, a junior last year at Lasell, and a resident of West Orange, New Jersey, visited Lasell last weekend. She's now taking an interior decoration course at home.

Miss Margaret Gamble is taking a course in Home Service work for the Red Cross.

On June 5, the postponed launching of the new destroyer-escort will take place at Bethlehem-Hingham Steel Company, in honor of Lt. Stanton M. Amesbury who was killed in action on November 9, 1942.

Were you caught last Sunday? Did an air raid warden send you to a shelter?

Last Sunday morning at 6:30, May 23, a two and a half hour air raid practice alert occurred. State troops partook in a state-wide raid. The enemy troops wore helmets, while the friendly ones were clad in dungarees and overalls. Many a yellow strip of bunting ended "auto" rides, business or otherwise. These pieces of cloth marked "bombed out" roads.

It is interesting to note that although there were three "casualties" in Carpenter, and a bombing of the house at the corner of Woodland Road and Lake Avenue, none of the Lasell wardens received a black mark.

Notice

This year for the first time the sophomores will receive their diplomas in public. They will be given to them individually at the last chapel.

B. B. McKeever, Pres. T. M. Leahy, Vice Pres.
F. B. Tyler, Treas.

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ASSEMBLIES, VESPERS
We Were Glad To Hear

Assemblies

May 14—"On the Beam," speaker Glenn Morris. A talk on radio and flying with illustrations as to how it sounds when you are on the beam, and the use of radio.

May 17—Student council held a meeting so that the entire school could witness how they are run.

May 20—Mrs. Sypher—The importance of Attu, and the food parley being held in Virginia.

May 21—New Executive Council officers presented to the school, and a talk by Dean Rand.

May 24—Mr. Frederick Blanchard spoke on "Wool and the War."

Vespers

May 16—Rev. J. Burford Parry—Wellesley Congregational Church.

May 23—Concert by Anne Eichorn Cushman, violin, and Sgt. Harold Schwab, piano.

Miss Roberts, Enrollment
Director, Leaves for WAVES

Miss Marian Roberts, Enrollment Director of Lasell, has just received her appointment in the WAVES. In a recent interview it was found that for the past eight years Miss Marian A. Roberts has been at Lasell. Her family are residents of Maine and she, herself, graduated from Lasell in June, 1929.

Miss Roberts became a member of the Lasell staff on May 1, 1935 and at that time held the position of field secretary in the New England area. However, in 1938 she became the enrollment director and that is the position she holds at present, and will hold until she leaves on June 5 for Smith College to train as an officer candidate for the WAVES. As yet the person who shall take her place as enrollment director has not been chosen.

Exchange Comments

Headlines from Exchanges à la New Yorker:—

The Kearsarge Beacon—"Let's Have More Green Grass." What are the other colors?

The Tech—"Rooming Questionnaire Brings Unexpected but Honest Answer." Usually inclined to fabricate, eh boys?

Lab Exhibit

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
other tables with the same sort of material showing the various other systems.

At different periods during the afternoon girls were stationed in the room to take blood counts of anyone who wished to have it done. Besides taking the count they also took a record of how fast the blood coagulated.

Outside of the work done by the classes, several of the models that the girls worked with during the year were shown.

Miss Foster and the students of the anatomy classes were hostesses.

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Curtain Going Up

The spring plays were given May 21 and 22 in Winslow Hall. The three one-act productions were student directed, by Jimmy Hickman, Vida Pike and Janet Reid.

"Sham," the appetizer, was a social satire. The plot concerned a thief who, caught in the house of a young couple, proceeded to explain to them what a serious thing it would be if he should leave them without taking something. He is disgusted because everything in the whole house is imitation, and finally is prevailed upon by the anxious social-climbers to take one of their pictures, which turns out to be a portrait of George Washington. The situation is further complicated by a reporter who stumbled on the artistic burglary in the neighborhood, and comes to ask the couple some questions. The story and lines were light, amusing and witty.

"Lost Victory," the main course, was a serious drama. The main character in this play was the oldest of three sisters, Agatha, who, embittered by the fact that she had lost her fiancé to her younger sister, proceeds to make things miserable for her niece, the younger sister's daughter, who comes to live with them when her mother dies. Cordelia, one of the sisters, who has been ill for quite some time, dies. This cruel proof of Agatha's hardness serves to make the niece and the other sister leave the house. The play ends when Agatha, left to herself, realizes that she is paying for the grudge she has borne all these years.

"The Boor," which served as chaser, finished off the evening amid roars of laughter. It is a Russian play, and concerns a young woman, who has lived as a recluse since her husband's death to prove her love to him, although he was unfaithful. Her solitude is interrupted by a man of no uncertain temperament who comes to obtain some money he claims her husband owed him. The situation becomes so tense that they decide to fight a duel, but the stranger refuses, because he has fallen in love with her. The play ends happily, as the two embrace, much to the dismay of the old servant, who contributed much to the hilarious character of the play.

It is the first time Miss Goodwin has ever attempted student-directed plays, and she only dared to try it now because of the competence of the directors! Orchids to them, and to the various casts, for an enjoyable evening.

P. H.

Tel. Lasell 2575

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